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In Our Next Issue

The fight of the year—the world heavyweight championship battle between Joe Louis, champion, and Lou Nova, challenger—takes place this month at the Yankee Stadium, two days after the November issue is due to go to press. In order to give our army of readers an opportunity to get the full details of this fight in the November number instead of four weeks later, THE RING Editor has arranged to delay publication for two days.

This delay will of necessity bring the November issue of THE RING to you a few days later than usual but it will be well worth it.

Get the November issue for Nat Fleischer's story of the Louis-Nova bout.

Slugging vs. Skill. The line of demarcation between clever boxers and punchers is always more in evidence as regards the middleweight class than for any other division. It was so in the good old days of boxing and it is not changed today.

Let Harvey Bright discuss this interesting topic with you in the November number.

You've heard the phrase "All I need is a haircut and a shave to lick that fellow." It was a favorite ring slogan of many tough old-timers who sometimes ran into serious tonsorial troubles.

"The Boxers' Coiffure" by George T. Pardy, delves into the past and the present to acquaint you with material that has seldom been discussed by boxing scribes.

In addition, feature articles by Daniel M. Daniel, Hype Igoe and others of THE RING staff.

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Louis-Nova Battle Ends Outdoor Season

Buddy Baer and Lem Franklin Among Promising Heavies in Promoter's Picture for Indoor Campaign

Lem Franklin, one of the best of the big fellows. Though he is the fourth ranking world heavyweight challenger, because of his color, he is banned from a title match or one with the other outstanding contenders. Apparently the color line is still in force in boxing, so far as two Negroes meeting for a championship, is concerned.

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

ONCE again does Joe Louis prepare for the defense of the world's heavyweight title he has defended 18 times. And ably and impressively, too, when you come to add up the sum-total of his showings. This time it is Lou Nova who fares forth to give battle to the man whom some experts like to call the best heavy we have had, and others believe to be just a few removes from the run-of-the-mine.

Moving toward the Nova fight, which is scheduled to take place at the Yankee Stadium in New York City on Friday evening, September 19. Louis himself holds out no prospect of the sort of engagement Nova boosters have been promising.

After hot-headed Billy Conn had blown his chance in that hot thirteenth round, many of the wise men of the world of fisticuffs said, "Well, this proves one thing. A swell boxer like Nova will beat this Louis man."

But Louis says, "The best fighter I have met is Conn. He is the most impressive, the most serious challenger. I don't have to worry about anybody else. Conn can take it, and he can dish it out. The next time he won't be likely to make them mistakes all over again, and will be a tougher fighter to handle. Nova? Well, seems to me, this Conn man is the toughest.

"Conn is an awful strong boy. He fool me completely when he tie me up and when I say tied me up, I was done tied. He takes a punch like a major and is hard to hit. I thought I was never going to dress him up that night. If he hadn't taken me fo' a soft touch when he did, I might be on the outside lookin' in. I sure was lucky to ketch him."

* * *

IF this thing were handled rationally, the Conn who came so close to winning the title would take on Nova, the winner to tackle Louis.

But Louis is a peculiar type of champion, and he happens to be working with Mike Jacobs, who does not like to save attractions. Tex Rickard, who taught Mike the promoting business—or maybe Mike would like to have it the other way around—did not believe in letting the heavyweight champion fight too often. Rickard felt that one appearance a year was enough, and that if the title-holder made his wares scarce, the public would be glad to pay fancy prices to see him.

When Rickard promoted, the first seats that went, were the $27.50s. The cheaper seats were hard to sell, and he had to use all sorts of persuasions. Nowadays, it is the other way around. Of course, when Tex was the standout promoter, money was easy. It was before the collapse of 1929. Conditions today perhaps would make the Rickard system a failure. It is conceivable that the astute and crafty Jacobs knows what he is doing all the time.

In any event, whether you think Louis is fighting too often or not, the fact remains that he is willing to dispense with the old formality of the qualifying round and the elimination bout. Joe is not the man to say, "Go beat somebody. Go get a reputatin." He will tackle any heavyweight whom Jacobs will sign for him.

It is conceivable that a fight between Conn and Nova for the right to meet Louis would draw more than the Louis-Nova battle is likely to lure. After the publicity Conn got in his Louis fight, he would be a tremendous draw against Nova. Conn is not yet ready for Louis again. The fact is, Joe gave the Pittsburgher a terrific beating and it will be a year before Billy is ready to fight the Negro once more.

Perhaps it is true that Conn is not ready to meet Nova, either. But the way things used to be done, Conn and Nova would scrap for the right to fight Joe. That is out, you see. Nova is getting the fight without having to tackle Billy. It seems that the public is to be sold on this fight because Nova whipped Max Baer.

* * *

NOW, contrary to the belief in some well informed circles, beating Baer no longer can be reckoned a feat. We do not believe that beating Max was a trick after he had bowed out to Jimmy Braddock.

Nova has some bright spots in his career, and he has some unimpressive locations, as well. For example, his fight with Tony Galento.

Now, as you look back at Two-Ton, he was no fighter. He was just a short-lived freak—a freak of time, nature and circumstance. Yes, he did knock down Louis. For which he was lauded as another Jim Jeffries. The way some of the men who should have known better slobbered over Galento for that fleeting glimpse at fame, was one of the strangest circumstances in the whole history of fight reporting.

Looking back at Galento, we find that he is one of the strangest characters the fight game in this country has developed in the last half century. Here was a man whose entire career was concentrated in one punch—the blow with which he put Louis down in that memorable fourth round.

There is something like that in the case of Jack Munroe, who outpointed Jeffries in an exhibition of four rounds. Munroe was unknown. He was just one of many big fellows whom Marcus Daly had brought out to the Montana copper mines. Munroe went into the ring unknown and came out famous. But he never did amount to much as a fighter. As a man—well, a different story, especially to those familiar with his enlistment in the Princess Pats in the World War, and his amazing exploits therein.

Galento was no Munroe. Tony had been built up skilfully into an attraction. In fact, so heavily did many experts fall for the Galento propaganda that they reckoned Tony a real fighter.

* * *

HOWEVER, we seem to be wandering from the point. What we wanted to get at was this: Galento, a one punch career, gave Nova the most unmerciful beating it has been our unpleasant job to watch. Nova was almost murdered. He went into that ring in Philadelphia a skilful, scientific boxer. In no time at all the arena was a shambles and Galento was hammering Lou to pieces. It took Lou all the time from that night to the Baer victory to rehabilitate himself. For a time there was a feeling that never again would Nova fight.

Well, here he is, striding toward the ring with Joe Louis, in whom Lou will discover a far better technician than Galento. Nova can throw gloves with artful precision. He can move around pretty fast, and he is not likely to lose his head.

There has been a lot written about how Conn lost his head against Louis. Thousands and thousands of followers of boxing all over the United States, Canada and South America have been writting in to The Ring and daily newspapers, asking this question: "Where did the reporters of the Louis-Conn fight get the idea that Billy was winning the title? The motion pictures prove conclusively that Louis gave Conn a terrific beating."

The writer saw the pictures and he saw the fight. Then he went back to the pictures, twice. It seems that the whole story is not seen in the film. Or can it be that the camera gets a different story? I'm told by Col. Kilpatrick that much of the picture was eliminated in order to get the film down to a showing of 21 minutes.

* * *

THERE is involved a keen study in psychology in pictures. When you sit down to watch a fight, you have your favorite. You want to see certain things. In a fight like the Louis-Conn affair you may get the impression that you are seeing the things you wanted to see.

In short, Conn had the popular support that night. He had the support of the reporters, not because the experts of the newspapers had anything against Louis.

But they sensed a whale of a story. Louis beaten, at last. Conn the champion. Conn the colorful, the bizarre. Louis never had been truly popular, never had done anything to make a story out of his fighting minutes. Conn would be different.

It is conceivable that, wishing to see Conn win, most of the experts were fooled by their sensations. That has happened. But with all that, the queries of those who read the reports of the fight and saw the movies, are natural and logical. The flickers fail to give to Conn all the encomium which was heaped on Billy in the press.

Then, along comes Louis with his unstinted praise of the Pittsburgh boxer. So you see the whole situation is involved—so involved that nothing except a return fight will untangle it. This fight is set for next June. In the meantime, there is the Louis-Nova battle to be seen, and a whole indoor season to go through before the Conn-Joe thing will go on the boards a second time.

Nova is a fine fellow, and a skilled boxer. He packs enough dynamite, too. Baer found that out. But he is not the lethal hitter Joe Louis is. Nova does not impress the writer as the man to knock that crown off Joe's noggin. I predict he will lose by a knockout within nine rounds.

* * *

EVEN if Nova fails to make it, the indoor season should be fairly interesting as regards the heavyweights. On the Jacobs book is Buddy Baer, who gave Louis a good fight in Washington. You will recollect that Baer was said to have been hit after the bell and there were some legalists who saw Louis shorn of his title by the margin of a split second.

Yes, Mr. Buddy is on the books. And they yet are hopeful that Pat Comiskey will strike the stride which he has been promising to achieve these last two years. There are other young heavies coming along.

Yes, we almost forgot. A person who goes by the name of Turkey Thompson. This Turkey guy works out on the Pacific Coast, and nothing would please him more than to get into action with one of the important heavies from the East.

Yes, siree, Turkey says he'll even go for a fight with nobody less than Joe Louis. Those who have seen Thompson operate say that he would pack any stadium in the East—despite his double defeat by Bob Pastor. Turkey is a big Negro buck who can sock, and sock with either hand. He would love to take Buddy or Nova or anybody else. He's a good card in California.

There is a demand in many quarters for a fight between Louis and one or both of the highly-touted Negro heavyweights, Lem Franklin and Turkey Thompson.

Jacobs knows that barring Negro vs. Negro was the first rule in the school of promotion of Professor Rickard. That was why Tex never would let Harry Wills get a match with Jack Dempsey. And that's why Louis, a Negro, draws the color line on his own people. He has never met a Negro since he boxed the physically defective John Henry Lewis.

Out in Cleveland there is a great heavyweight fighter, Lem Franklin, whose praises have been sung to the skies. He is a hitter of the Joe Louis type and has been clouting opponent after opponent out of the picture. The Ring has received hundreds of letters from mid-westerners who have seen Lem in action, asking us why a good fighter like Franklin is shunted to the sidelines while mediocre white boys are given a chance at Joe Louis' title and at the world's outstanding other heavyweights.

The answer is simple. Those who control Joe Louis, Billy Conn, Lou Nova and other stars in the heavyweight division, want no part of Lem. Mike Jacobs, who holds the reins over Louis, Conn and Nova, will not arrange a contest in which any of those three is paired with Franklin because of the commercial aspect. It is his contention, as it was that of Tex Rickard, that a heavyweight championship fight between two colored men will not do.

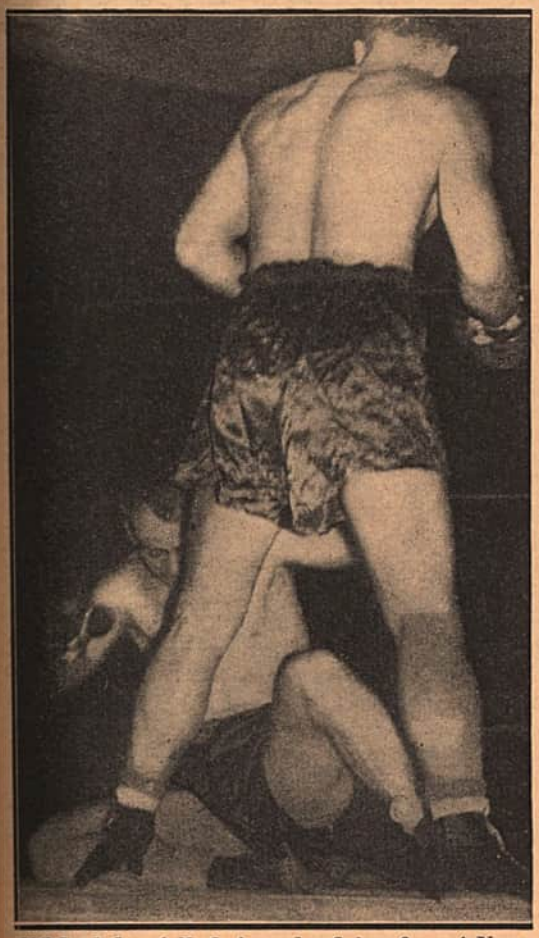
Still another Negro heavyweight who is making plenty of talk is Harry Bobo, from Pittsburgh, who recently knocked out Lee Savold in two rounds. Bill Poland, a Jewish heavy, may develop, too, but they say he does not take his work too seriously. Bobo is not quite ready. Poland stopped Bobo before Harry put the kayo on Savold. In short, there is plenty of rhubarb on the fire.

* * *

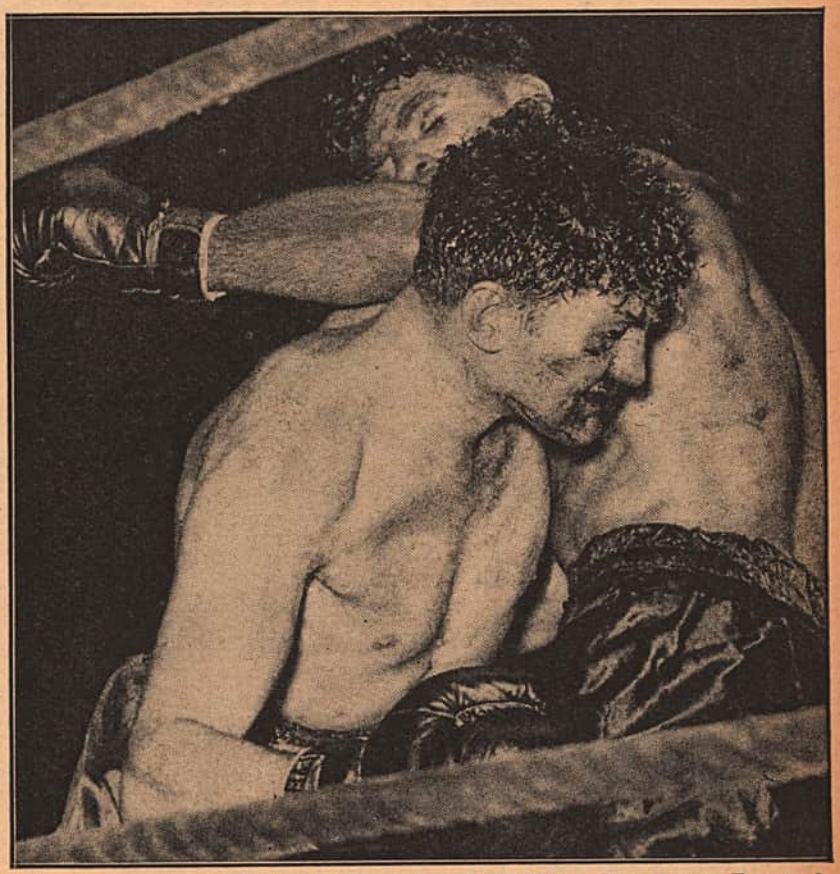
WHILE, at this writing, the heavyweight situation is not quite as rambunctious as it might be, those who are close to the game are confident that the coming year will see things perk up in a big way. To be sure, this prediction has been forthcoming every September for many years.

But then, what is wrong with developments as far as they have gone in 1941? We have had robust competition from coast to coast, popular interest heightened, attendance figures impressive. We have had the Louis-Conn fight, *(Continued on page 47)*

LOU NOVA'S BEST FIGHTS

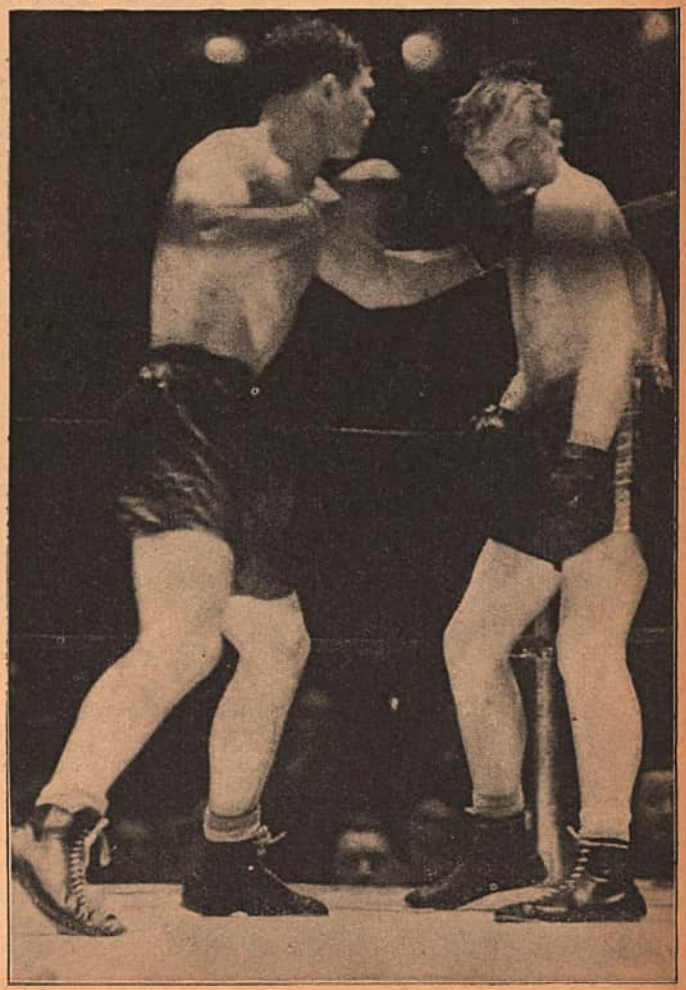


Phil Brubaker falls before the flying fists of Nova and is stopped in opening round.



After a long layoff, following his defeat by Galento, Nova came East and took on Pat Comiskey, then touted to the skies as a prospect, and Lou handed Pat a terrific lacing. Here we see how Pat looked in the final round.

Gunnar Barlund tested the skill of Lou and lasted a little longer than did Brubaker. Gunnar went seven rounds.

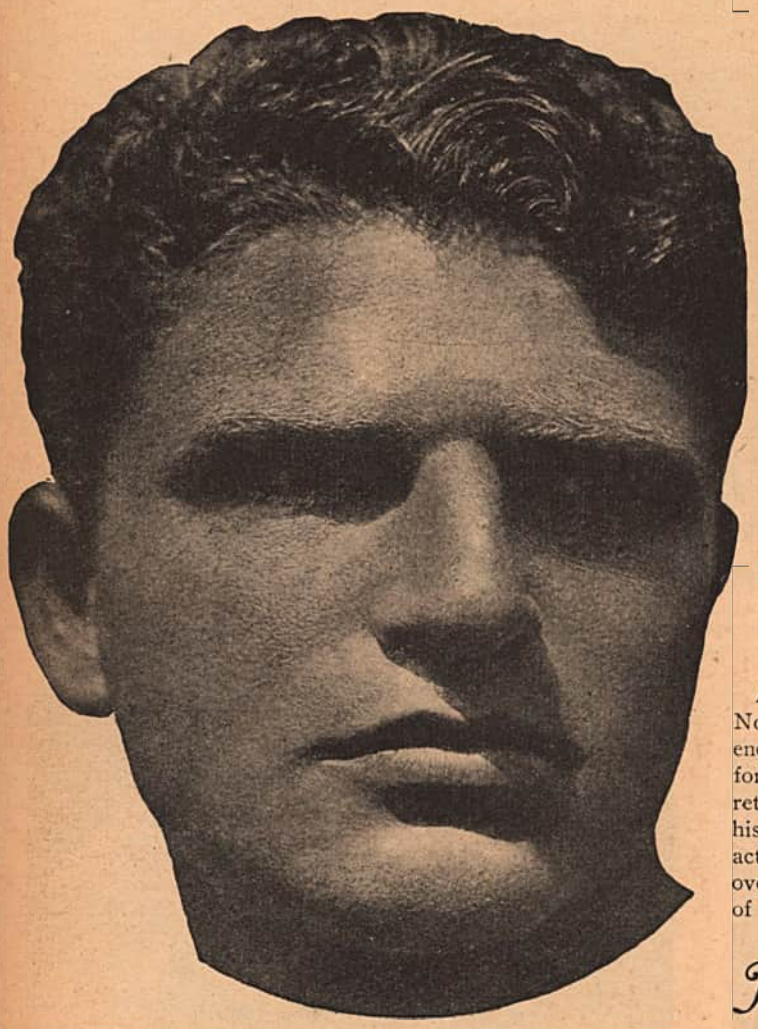


In his rise to fistic fame Nova triumphed over Tommy Farr, the Englishman who lasted fifteen rounds with Joe Louis, and Lou came out a victor by a safe margin. Here we see (right) Lou smashing a left to Farr's mouth.

Can Nova Beat Louis?

Young Title-Challenger Has Been Up and Down and Up Once More, While Climbing Risky Rungs of Fistic Ladder Toward the Throne Occupied by Peerless Brown Bomber — Will He Slip Again?

By HARVEY THORNE



Lou Nova's stern, determined, fighting face.

WHEREVER the fight fans congregate nowadays you'll hear them milling around one fruitful topic of conversation—the coming battle for the world's heavyweight championship between Joe Louis and Lou Nova, the California challenger. Naturally, speculation is rife as to whether boxing history will be repeated, and another Golden Gate slugger don the royal purple, which once adorned the broad shoulders of Messrs. Jim Corbett, Jim Jeffries and Max Baer. Or will Nova be relegated to the ranks of defeated candidates for the Brown Bomber's crown?

Listening to the arguments advanced for and against the challenger's chances, it is noticeable that even the champion's adherents are inclined to rate Nova as a more dangerous opponent for Louis than was Billy Conn. This despite the fact that Conn was ahead on points when Joe kayoed him in the thirteenth round, and might well have been declared victor had the bout lasted its scheduled fifteen sessions.

Of course, the reason for this is that Nova, six feet two inches, and weighing 210 pounds, is physically a far fitter foe for the king of the heavyweight roost than the much frailer and lighter Billy Conn, who was actually below the light-heavyweight standard when he faced the formidable colored puncher. Also, though Conn whipped some heavier men than himself, none of them was of high class calibre. But Nova kayoed Gunnar Barlund at a time when Barlund was at his best—it should not be forgotten that this same Barlund stopped Buddy Baer—and Lou also decisively defeated Tommy Farr, the British heavyweight champion.

Nova beat Farr in fifteen rounds in 1938. In the previous year Farr had lost a fifteen-round decision to Joe Louis, but try as he might, the colored walloper could not put the tough Briton down for a full count. For that matter, neither could Nova, but it is worthy of notice that the latter did every bit as workmanlike a job in whipping Farr as did the present world's champion. Add Max Baer to Nova's victory string, and you have pretty convincing evidence that the California youth is fully entitled to the high rating among prominent heavies given him by THE RING for several months past.

The one black mark against Nova is that technical kayo scored over him by Tony Galento three months and a half after he first knocked out Max Baer. He dropped a ten-round decision to Maxie Rosenbloom earlier in his career, but that meant little as he had not then developed his full powers.

As regards the Galento affair, it is universally conceded that Nova was a very sick chap when he engaged in that ill-fated encounter, also that Galento was guilty of considerable foul work for which he should have been disqualified. Nova's temporary retirement after losing to Galento, for the purpose of regaining his health, resulted in subsequent rejuvenation and return to active service. His second knockout of Max Baer and victories over Johnny Erjavec, Comiskey and Jim Robinson are a matter of record.

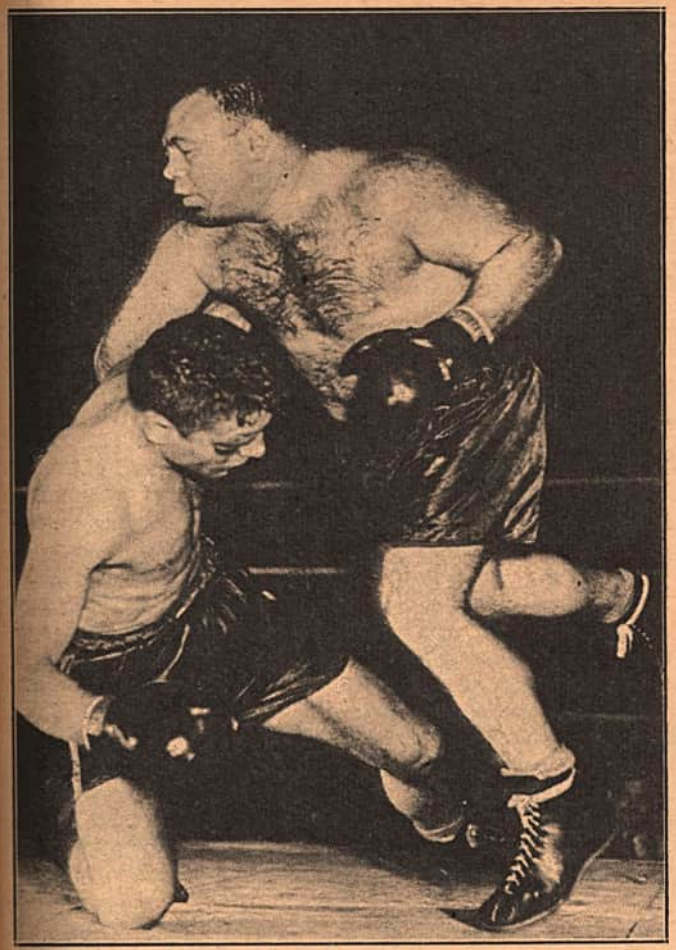
* * *

FISTIC history furnishes numerous instances of star fighters who sustained serious defeats, yet carried on stubbornly, redeemed themselves, and finally attained well-deserved success. There was Benny Leonard, for instance, who suffered a four-round knockout at the hands of Joe Shugrue in 1912, the year when Benny started boxing as a pro; yet Leonard went on to win the world's lightweight title. Or take the case of the great Jack Johnson, knocked out by Joe Choynski in three rounds in 1901. That was Johnson's ninth ring battle, but everyone knows what Jack accomplished later on.

Indeed, if you glance over the records of the big fellows, you'll probably be surprised to find how few of them reached the top without hearing a referee decide against them.

Counting from John L. Sullivan to Joe Louis, we have had fifteen world's heavyweight champions. Out of that lot, only three, Sullivan, Corbett and Jeffries, attained championship status without having lost a battle. Sullivan on one occasion failed to stop the Englishman, Tug Wilson, according to agreement, in four rounds. But that can hardly be classified as a defeat, because Tug simply refused to fight, and only succeeded in staying the limit by constant hugging, and falling without being hit. Before they got "top-dog" rating, both Corbett and Jeffries were never defeated.

On February 10, 1890, the same year in which he came to this country, Bob Fitzsimmons was knocked out by Jim Hall at



The fight that upset the applecart and placed Lou on the retirement list for a year—the battle with Tony Galento, the rough, tough, mauling Jersey heavyweight. Here we see Lou's eyes almost ripped from the socket by Tony's very active thumb. Lou is down, bleeding badly.

Sydney, Australia, in four rounds. Fitz reversed this decision three years later by putting Hall to sleep in four rounds at New Orleans.

After he became famous, Fitz told reporters that he "laid down" to Hall in the first encounter. But this statement doesn't by any means jibe with the facts in the case. I have seen Australian newspaper accounts of the fight in question, every one of which credited Hall with a clean-cut knockout, not one of which contained even a hint that the fight was not fought strictly on its merits.

Jim Hall at his best was a first-class performer, who won many a notable ring victory and would have risen to even greater heights in his profession had he behaved himself. But Hall went the pace that kills, ruined his once vigorous constitution, and died a physical wreck. No fighter should have considered himself disgraced in the slightest degree by losing to Jim Hall. But Fitzsimmons, always rabidly proud of his prowess, preferred to list himself as participating in a crooked deal, rather than admit that he had been whipped on the level. In which he didn't differ from the majority of scrappers.

* * *

TOMMY BURNS lost three decisions before he became heavyweight champion, one to Mike Schreck, one to Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, and one to Jack (Twin) Sullivan. In a second encounter he was given a twenty-round verdict over O'Brien.

Jack Johnson's early defeat by Choynski has been already mentioned. Jack's successor on the heavyweight throne, Jess Willard, lost a twenty-round decision to Gunboat Smith at San Francisco in 1913, and was declared loser to Tom McMahon in twelve frames at Youngstown, Ohio, the year following. In 1915, he won the championship from Johnson at Havana, Cuba.

Willard was kayoed by Jack Dempsey, July 4, 1919. Up to that time, the Manassa Mauler had only two bad luck streaks, once when he dropped a decision to Jack Downey in 1916, and in 1917 when Jim Flynn knocked him out in one round. It was claimed that Dempsey "took a dive" for Flynn. But that claim wasn't made by Dempsey's backers until the latter had become champion. It bears a strong family resemblance to the doubtful alibi offered by Fitzsimmons for his defeat by Jim Hall.

Flynn was never a champion, but he was the sort of durable, rough-house person who could and did make lots of trouble for topnotchers. He could hit and "take it," and Dempsey was but one of many good scrappers who were stowed away for full counts by the pugnacious Pueblo fireman. On July 4, 1912, Jim fought Jack Johnson for the heavyweight championship. The big colored boxer was in his prime then, it was exactly two years after he stopped Jeffries, but it took him nine rounds to beat Flynn.

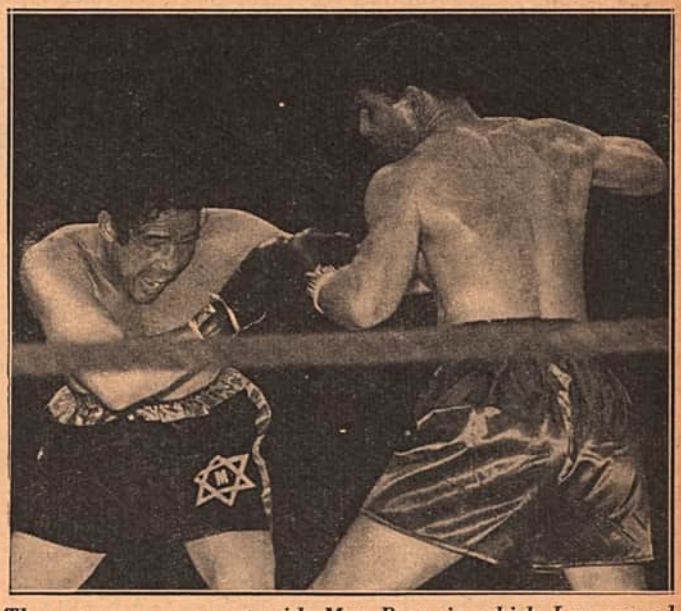
Dempsey's conqueror, Gene Tunney, would have a clean slate of victories, if it wasn't for Harry Greb, who defeated him decisively on points in 1922. That was the one solitary blot on Gene's record. Subsequently, Tunney twice took clean-cut decisions over Greb, and had the better of two "no decision" bouts.

* * *

JACK SHARKEY lost the world's heavyweight title to Max Schmeling on a foul in 1930. Prior to that battle, Sharkey had been kayoed by Romero Rojas and Jack Dempsey. He also was defeated by Jim Maloney, Charlie Weinert, Bud Gorman and Charles Nelson.

Sharkey took the crown away from Schmeling in a return match in 1932. Before Max came to this country, the German heavyweight had lost to Jack Taylor and Herman Van T. Hoff, and was knocked out in one round by Gipsy Daniels, a British boxer.

Primo Carnera became champion by knocking out Sharkey in six rounds in 1933. But Carnera had previously been cleanly defeated on points by Sharkey, and also lost decisions to Young Stribling and Jim Maloney. Max Baer, who won the heavyweight



The return engagement with Max Baer, in which Lou proved his right to a high position as challenger for the world heavyweight crown. It was this fight that earned him the shot he will get at Louis.

title the following year by stopping Carnera in eleven rounds, had lost decisions to Tiny Abbott, Les Kennedy, Ernie Schaff, Tommy Loughran, Johnny Risko and Paulino Uzcudun.

Jim Braddock, who succeeded Max Baer on the heavyweight throne when he won on points from the erratic Californian in fifteen rounds in 1935, tops all the champs among the big fellows in regard to battles lost before annexing the title. From 1926 to 1933, inclusive, Jimmy heard *(Continued on page 44)*

Nova's Yogi Cult

Challenger For Heavyweight Title Astonishes Fans By His Adherence to Curious Belief Which Outrivals All Singular Fads of Past Pugilistic Stars—Is Stranger Publicity Than Even Gene Tunney's Literary Stance

By TED CARROLL

BOXERS have prepared for coming contests in unusual ways in the past but to Lou Nova who has utilized the teachings of Yoga, a Hindu philosophy based on certain strange exercises, must go the palm for adopting the most uncommon training method of all. Lest there be any misgivings among the cultured Californian's boosters that Nova has foregone the conventional bag punching, roadwork, sparring etc. in favor of these mystic rites, let it be understood here that this is not the case. The Yoga business which the uninitiated find almost impossible to make head or tail of is of course a very minor part of Lou's training routine. The Alameda boy, a highly intelligent fellow, seems sold on the oriental exercise, attributes his fine comeback to it to a certain extent, and really believes it has benefitted him.

Only an authority on Hindu ascetic philosophy could attempt to explain the workings or meanings of the varied exercises, the terms and positions used are mystifying to occidentals, so there will be no attempt here to unravel such an oriental puzzle.

Nova first became interested in Yoga while training at the Clarkstown Country Club, in Rockland County, N. Y. for the Galento fight. The club is owned by Dr. Pierre Bernard, also known as Oom the Omnipotent, a disciple of Yoga, and called a Yogi. The general idea of the practice seems twofold—the development of mind and body simultaneously.

This appealed to the intellectual Lou even as Shakespeare did to hungry minded Gene Tunney years ago, and Lou has become something of a convert. Whether the exercises have actually helped Nova, or whether Lou gets merely a psychological lift by thinking they do, no one knows, but of Lou's comeback bouts to date yoga certainly hasn't hurt him, for he looked better than ever against both Pat Comiskey and Max Baer.

* * *

VETERAN fight observers shake their heads in bewilderment as they rack their brains trying to recall anything to equal Lou's practice of Yogi in his training routine. Dapper, ageless Billy M'Carney, beloved ol' Professor of Fistiana, an authority of long standing on the quirks and eccentricities of the gentlemen of the ring, admits Lou's carrying-on in the realm of oriental mysticism tops anything within his recollection.

"You know we all thought Old Fitz was daffy when he used to have a half grown lion around the camp, to wrestle and tumble all over the floor with, but this Yogi stuff, well I hope it's nothing like logoes on the bogoes, which to us old timers used to mean plain nuts. Still some of those old timers had some funny ideas, I guess the closest thing to this yoga gag is the old hypnotic eye routing Deschamps used to pull with Carpentier.

The Frenchman swore that he could put Carp in a trance that made him a sure winner. He must have got something in his eye the night his guy boxed Dempsey. The goldarnest thing any of the old boys ever pulled though, was that Mexican Herrera's stunt of swallowing a quart of that Mexican fire juice that would burn a hole in a battleship, every day for two weeks or so right up to the day of a fight.

On the day he went into the ring, the Mex would be loaded right to the gills. He boxed one of my guys in Philly one night, and my fellow went down like he was struck by lightning the first time the Mex touched him. I never knew whether it was a punch or that mankilling mixture he was full of that flattened my man.

"ONE of the strangest things any fighter ever did was done by nobody but Mr. Joseph Louis," continued the amiable Professor, "less than an hour before climbing into the ring to meet Max Baer in the greatest fight of his career up to then, he went out and got MARRIED. That was the coolest trick I ever heard of."

The courtly Mr. James Bronson concedes that Nova's Yoga is a real eyebrow raiser but insists that it's not creating the comment and public wonderment that Tunney's Shakespearean explorations did in the torrid Twenties. "Almost overnight, that Shakespearean business transformed Gene from a lightly rated obscure challenger, into one of the most famous figures in the world. Even before he won the title, he became celebrated as the fighter who could quote the Bard," expounded Mr. Bronson, "and there was as much written about Tunney because of that, as there was about his boxing as great as it was.

"As the first fighter to take up golf seriously, Tunney was looked upon as something of an oddity, too, but do you know, I sometimes think that Gene, who was supposed to be a colorless sort of fellow, knew what he was doing in taking up things like that in those days, when all fighters were supposed to be strictly on the Tenth Avenue side. Not many fighters had more written about them than Gene because of that Shakespeare and maybe that might have been Tunney's idea all the time," concluded Gentleman James with a quiet chuckle.

* * *

MANY of the great figures of the ring have had bizarre side interests that kept the public in a sort of dither. Jack Johnson's idea of heaven on earth was an automobile dash over the highways at a mile-a-minute clip, a speed considered the nearest thing to flying in those days. Jack had as many jousts with the minions of the law over the speed regulations of the time, as he had battles in the ring, and on one occasion remained 25 days in a 'Frisco hoosegow for exceeding the limit. Jack challenged Barney Oldfield, the speed king of that era, to a match race. It took place but turned out to be one of the most farcical contests ever held since the wheels were invented. Right down to the present day, Jack pops into print ever so often, charged with going a bit faster than the law allows.

The mania for fast driving among the mittmen, has always been very pronounced. Billy Conn is continually in hot water because Pittsburgh authorities and the recent bridegroom can't agree on how fast his car should be driven. OL' Paolino Uzcudun, Pat Comiskey and Mike Belloise are others who succumbed long ago to the bite of the speed bug.

While it could hardly be called an eccentricity, as the methodical German had a well sounding reason for it, Max Schmeling's hobby of clay pigeon shooting during his training sieges was somewhat unusual. The Teuton, an expert marksman, insisted that it sharpened his eye, and made him quicker on the trigger in firing that sharpshooting right hand punch.

Henry Armstrong's flair for combining his training with splurges of poetry penning, could hardly be called an everyday occurrence. The high-minded triple champion's literary leanings always seemed somewhat incredulous to the general public as well as the fight mob.

If Lou Ambers wasn't in the ring boxing or otherwise engaged in some sort of conditioning activity, the ex-lightweight king was a sure bet to be strumming a ukulele and lifting his voice in accompaniment almost every minute of his training periods. Lou had a song for every occasion, win, lose, or draw, he was a real troubador of the squared circle.

BATTLING SIKI was an individual of many idiosyncracies, but he is best remembered like Fitzsimmons, for his lion cub pet, which the Singular Senegalese, paraded up and down the streets of American cities during his ill-fated stay in this country.

Like fellow Texan Jack Johnson and his fast car, lightweight champion Lew Jenkins, has a deep and abiding affection for his shiny new motorcycle, although Uncle Michael Jacobs, and aptly named Trainer Willie Ketcham would sleep far better of nights if Lew happened upon some more placid way of spending his time between fights, than dashing hither and yon on his iron steed.

Even the irrepressible Dumb Dan Morgan admits he can cull nothing out of his limitless well of fistic information to top Lou's mystic meanderings in the field of Hindu philosophy. Still, speaking of unusual stunts by fighters, Dan declares that Melio Bettina's brass band intrigues him plenty.

"Bettina is the only guy I ever heard of who has to have a brass band playing or he can't fight. Some of the notes and the tunes those guys play when Melio gets going good and they get excited would wake the dead," grinned Dan, "you can hear them in Ireland when Bettina hits the other fellow, but when things aren't going so good for Melio they can't hit a note. Young Zazzarino, from over in Jersey, had a little Italian band that used to follow him around but no fighter ever had a big brass band at all his fights like Bettina has.

"Tiger Flowers always prayed in his dressing room that his opponent would suffer no injury before every fight, I know that one's so because I saw him do it, before the Greb fight. In that one, tough guy Greb called Flowers (Continued on page 45)

A Busy Champion

Joe Louis Leads All Predecessors on Throne in the Number of Times He Has Defended His Crown — But Old Time Heavies Fought Many Terrific Battles Only a Week or Two Apart

By GEORGE T. PARDY

JOE LOUIS' coming battle with Lou Nova will mark the nineteenth time that the heavyweight champion has stepped out in defense of his title since he took the crown from Jim Braddock in 1937. This unique record was never equalled by any of his predecessors on the throne de luxe of fistiana.

John L. Sullivan won the heavyweight championship under London Prize Ring rules, with bare knuckles by kayoing Paddy Ryan on February 7, 1882. During the following eight years he scored nineteen victories with the gloves, none of his opponents lasting over four rounds, failed to stop Tug Wilson in a four-rounder, and boxed two draws of four and six rounds respectively, with Duncan McDonald and Patsy Cardiff. In the Cardiff bout, John L. broke his right arm at an early stage of the proceedings, and finished with only one hand in commission.

It should be noted, however, that in addition to these recorded victories, Sullivan, during his famous nine months tour of the United States in 1883, met all comers with the padded mitts, offering $1,000 to any man who could stand up to him for four rounds. No official count was ever kept of the number of opponents he disposed of. But nobody won that stipulated one grand, and it is known that over fifty pugs tried and failed.

But in those days the Queensberry glove bouts were only side issues, so to speak. Ring titles in every class were only recognized when won with the knuckles, under the London Prize Ring rules. So, technically, Sullivan's first defense of his title was when he fought a 39-round draw with Charley Mitchell of England, at Chantilly, France, on March 10, 1888.

One naturally wonders what would have happened had Sullivan been knocked out in one of his glove combats. Would the victor have been hailed as champion, or would he have been compelled to fight it out with the bare knuckles against Sullivan in order to make good his claim to the title?

There's no telling, but one fact stands out. The first time John L. staked his title in a match with gloves, under Queensberry rules, the terror of the prize ring was knocked out by young Jim Corbett at New Orleans, on September 7, 1892, in twenty-one rounds.

* * *

CORBETT was the first Queensberry champion. Nearly a year and five months elapsed before he defended his title, by knocking out Charley Mitchell, on January 25, 1894. A little over three years later, his second title-defense resulted in his being kayoed by Bob Fitzsimmons, on March 17, 1897.

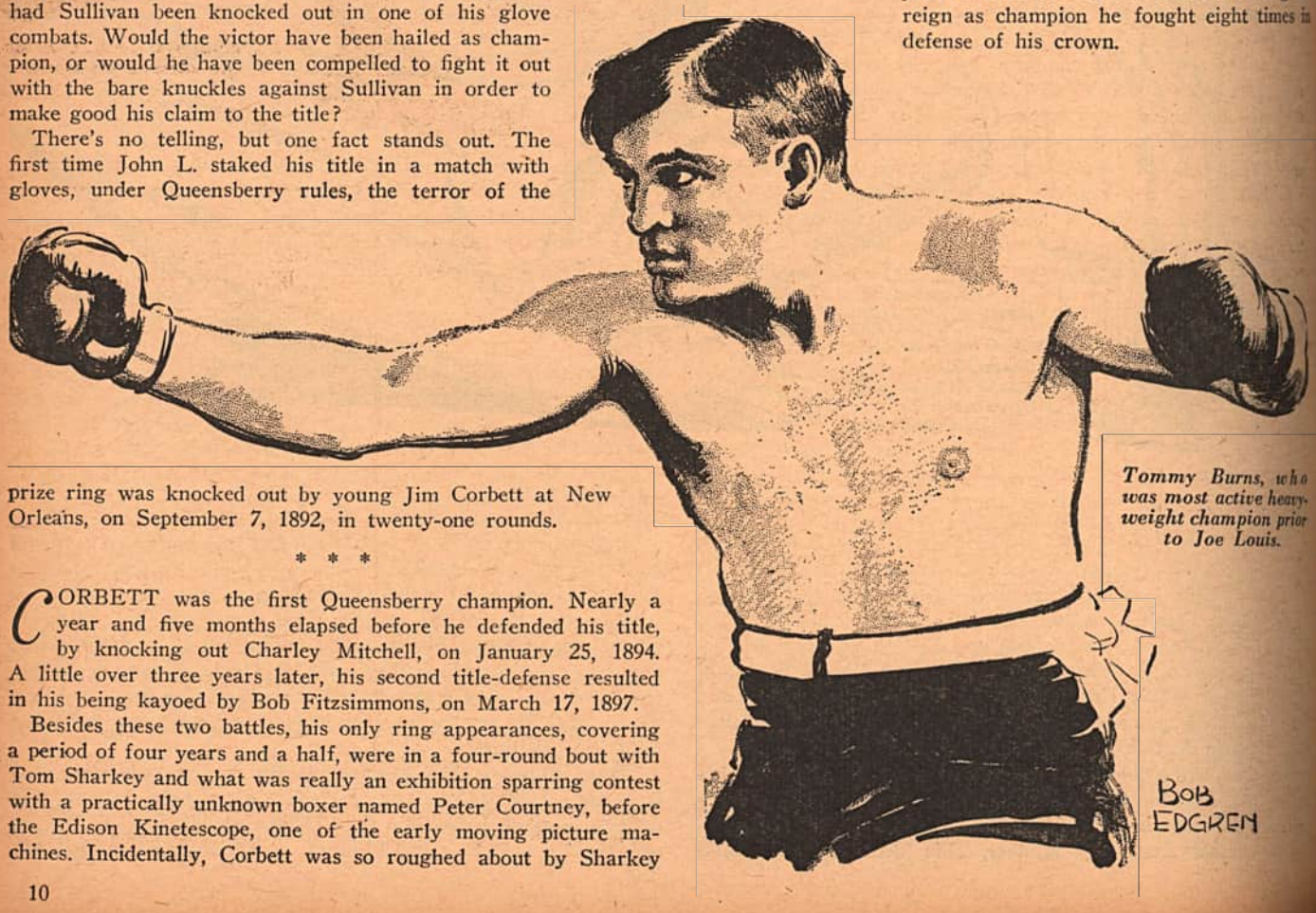
Besides these two battles, his only ring appearances, covering a period of four years and a half, were in a four-round bout with Tom Sharkey and what was really an exhibition sparring contest with a practically unknown boxer named Peter Courtney, before the Edison Kinetescope, one of the early moving picture machines. Incidentally, Corbett was so roughed about by Sharkey that the champ came dangerously near collapsing in the ring, as he was out of condition, and hadn't expected such hard going.

Fitzsimmons took advantage of the precedent established by Corbett, whereby a heavyweight king indulged in a long spell of idleness. Bob nursed his title carefully, and did not figure in a genuine ring contest until June 9, 1899, when he was flattened by Jeffries. Thus the lanky wonder loafed in royal luxury for nearly two years and four months.

Big Jim Jeffries didn't take things so easily, for in less than five months after whipping Fitz, he gave Tom Sharkey a shot at the title. Sharkey was beaten in twenty-five hard, gruelling rounds at Coney Island, on November 3, 1899. The year following saw Jeff go to the post twice, outing Jack Finnegan in a round, and kayoing Jim Corbett in twenty-three rounds. Finnegan was a fistic "nobody," so the Corbett bout alone could be rated as a title-defense.

In 1901, Jeff defeated Hank Griffin, Joe Kennedy and Gus Ruhlin, and in 1902 stopped Fitzsimmons in a return match, Bob taking the count in the tenth. A second match with Corbett resulted in Jeffries scoring a ten-round knockout. This was the champion's only ring appearance in 1903 in a regular contest, excepting for a four-round exhibition with Jack Munro, a Butte miner.

Because Jeffries didn't knock out Munroe on that occasion, the Butte heavyweight was ballyhooed into a title-match with the champion, but proved an easy victim for Jeff, who kayoed him in two rounds before a San Francisco club on August 26, 1904. Jeffries then retired undefeated. During his reign as champion he fought eight times in defense of his crown.



BOB EDGREN

Tommy Burns, who was most active heavyweight champion prior to Joe Louis.

THAT'S quite a contrast to the nineteen title-defense score of Joe Louis. But it must be remembered that the reason Jeffries failed to fight oftener, was because of lack of fitting opponents, whereas Mike Jacobs has had no trouble in snaring pugs upon whom the Brown Bomber could practice sleep-wallops.

With Jeff out of the picture, Tommy Burns was recognized as heavyweight champion when he defeated Marvin Hart in 1906. Burns was a little chap in comparison with all other occupants of the heavyweight throne, but such an active performer, that he engaged in sixteen battles in defense of his title, including that in which he was beaten by Jack Johnson on December 26, 1908.

Johnson registered five battles in the year after defeating Burns. In 1910 Jeffries came out of retirement to meet him and lost in 15 rounds. Then Johnson proceeded to rest on his laurels for exactly two years. On July 4, 1912, he beat Jim Flynn in nine rounds, and took life softly until June 27 of the following year, when he defeated Frank Moran in Paris, France.

The champion was in exile then, owing to a misunderstanding with Uncle Sam, which was more a case of persecution than prosecution, but it served to keep Jack away from his native land for a long period. The pickings were poor in Europe, and Johnson only engaged in two contests, beating Al Spoul and Jim Johnson, after his victory over Moran, in 1913. He was idle until April 5, 1915, when he lost the title to Jess Willard at Havana, Cuba. In all, Johnson defended his crown ten times.

Willard held the title until July 4, 1919, when he was kayoed by Jack Dempsey at Toledo. During this period of four years and three months big Jess, one of the laziest of the champs, only engaged in one ring battle, a ten-rounder with Frank Moran at old Madison Square Garden. This was a no decision affair in 1916, and the newspapers tagged Willard as the winner.

After beating Willard in 1919, Dempsey whipped Billy Miske and Bill Brennan the following year, knocked out Carpentier in 1921, beat Firpo and Tom Gibbons in 1923, and lost the championship to Gene Tunney on a ten-round decision in 1926. In between these title-defense battles he boxed several exhibition bouts with mediocre opponents. The six championship contests covered a period of a little over seven years, certainly a not very exacting schedule.

Tunney became champion on September 23, 1926, beat Dempsey in a return match, September 22, 1927, defeated Tom Heeney on July 21, 1928, and then retired, having engaged in only two title defense contests.

* * *

THE New York State Commission recognized Jack Sharkey as heavyweight champion when the latter defeated Young Stribling on February 27, 1929. On September 26, 1929, Sharkey kayoed Tommy Loughran, and lost the title to Max Schmeling on a foul, June 12, 1930.

Schmeling stopped Young Stribling in 15 rounds on July 3, 1931, and lost the title to Sharkey on a 15-round decision on June 21, 1932. That made two title defense bouts for Sharkey during his first occupancy of the throne, and two for Schmeling. Sharkey's second reign as champion lasted one year and a week. He was kayoed by Primo Carnera in six rounds, June 28, 1933.

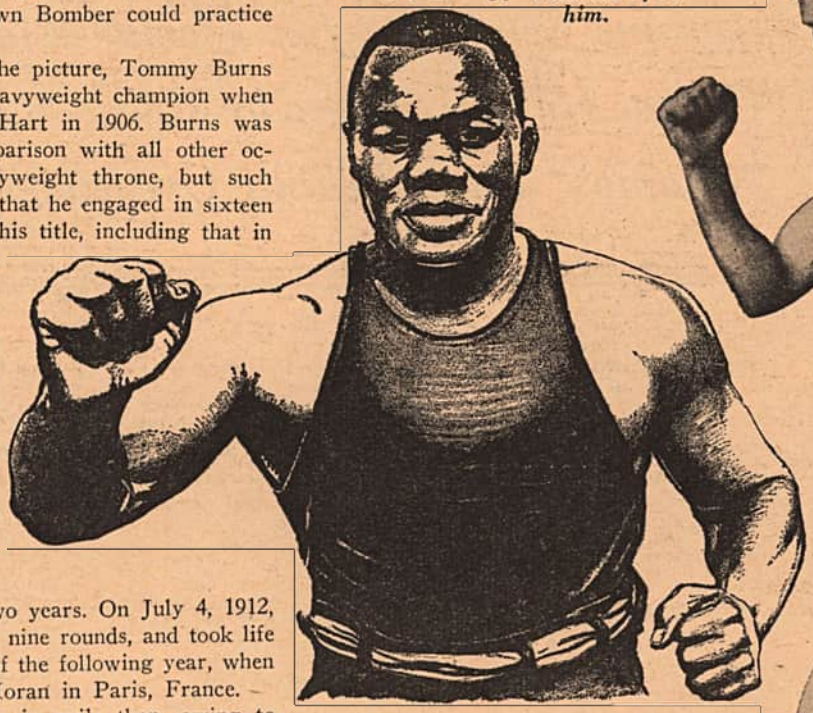
Carnera defeated Paulino and Tommy Loughran before surrendering the title to Max Baer in 1934. Max lost the crown in his first defense effort, when Jim Braddock outpointed him in 1935, and Jim, in turn, was dethroned in 1937 by the present champ, Joe Louis, without having engaged in any other serious contests.

Summing up, it appears that Louis leads the field by a big margin as an active champion, with his nineteen title defense score. Burns comes next with sixteen, Jack Johnson with ten, Jim Jeffries with eight, Jack Dempsey with six, Carnera with three, and the rest averaging one or two battles apiece.

A recent newspaper interview quotes Louis as saying that he has lost some of his fighting efficiency, otherwise he would have stopped Billy Conn sooner than he did. He attributed this to too much training and overwork, having had but one small vacation of two weeks between fights.

Well, Joe should know his own condition best. But somehow, one can fancy Billy Conn commenting in reference to the above statement—"If Louis was in poor form, I'd hate to mix with him at his best!"

(Continued on page 46)



Sam Langford, a heavyweight who fought as often as an opponent could be obtained for him.

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, who thrived on work.

Number of Title-Defense Battles Fought by Holders of World's Heavyweight Championship Under Marquis of Queensberry Rules

Jim Corbett—2
Bob Fitzsimmons—1
Jim Jeffries—8
Tommy Burns—16
Jack Johnson—10
Jess Willard—1
Jack Dempsey—6
Gene Tunney—2
Max Schmeling—2
Jack Sharkey—3
Primo Carnera—3
Max Baer—1
Jim Braddock—1
Joe Louis—19

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Abrams Sets Pace for World Middleweights

Charge He is Managed by Mobsters Unfounded

"Champs" Hide Behind Overweight Matches

GEORGIE ABRAMS, a boatswain's mate in the U. S. Navy, stationed with many other fistic celebrities at the Jacksonville Air Base in Florida, may never get the chance to win the world middleweight title, but in the eyes of the boxing world he is the uncrowned king of the division. When the sailor boy defeated Billy Soose in Madison Square Garden on July 29 for the third consecutive time, he convinced those who saw the bout that he, not Soose nor Tony Zale, is the world's best middleweight. Soose holds the New York State portion of the world crown, while Zale is the National Boxing Association leader, and each shuns a title bout with Georgie.

Considering that Zale has been whipped by Soose and that Soose had dropped three decisions to Abrams, it seems ridiculous to flaunt Soose and Zale before the public as world middleweight champions while Georgie is still around, ready to prove his right to supremacy. But will he get the opportunity. That remains to be seen. Soose had difficulty keeping below 165 pounds.

The pity of it all is that in their latest battle, sanctioned as a non-title bout, the New York champ came in at 164¾ pounds while Abrams, who had a tough time adhering to the terms of his contract to weigh beyond the championship limit, barely tipped the beam at 160¾ pounds. Deprived of a championship by a quarter of a pound!

If ever there was a good argument for forcing a champion to defend his title every time he came to bat, it is the case of Georgie Abrams. I term the Boxing Commission lax in its duty when it permits such a condition to exist under the guise of sportsmanship. A commission that sanctions violation of rules of sportsmanship by permitting a champion to force his opponent to come in beyond his normal weight in order to protect a title, should investigate itself. Until shortly before the weighing-in, Abrams couldn't get beyond 160 pounds, yet he defeated the New York title holder. But instead of being rewarded with a championship bout, he again was shunted to the sidelines to make way for an easier opponent, his stablemate and former New York middleweight king, Ken Overlin.

* * *

THAT in itself would not have hurt much. Abrams has proved repeatedly that he can take it. But he resented keenly, as he informed me, the statement of Mike Jacobs, promoter and holder of the exclusive contract for the champion's services, that Uncle Mike's reason for refusing to consider him, the three-time winner, as an opponent for Soose in a championship match was because Georgie is controlled by a "clique". In making his public announcement, immediately after Soose was beaten by Abrams, Jacobs said:

"I am going to break up the 'cliques' and 'combinations' which hold such a powerful hand in the exploitation of the 160 pound division. That "clique" wants Abrams to be the champion. This sinister influence forced me to make the Soose-Abrams fight instead of a Soose-Overlin rematch to the great disappointment of Overlin.

"I'll do my best to break up that 'clique.' I'll starve them out if I can't break the 'combination' in any other way. Soose played ball with me. He never held me up the way Dundee did when Overlin held the title. If Soose prefers or wants Overlin, he'll have him and Abrams is out. I have given Overlin the title match with Soose."

Thus Uncle Mike went on record with a statement that he has absolute control over championship matches and regardless of the calibre of a contender, the public has no say in the choice of the challenger. Then again he shows venom when he takes it out of a fine, quiet young man who is serving his country, because the promoter has it in for the fighter's manager! And lastly, he intimates to the public that this upright young man is associated with an unsavory gang and therefore will not be given the opportunity at the weight to do to the champion what he had accomplished three times previously in overweight matches. Thus he deprived Abrams of the chance to gain the goal of his ambition—the winning of a championship.

* * *

I DON'T know what Mike Jacobs had in mind when he made that crack to the newspapermen for publication, but I do know that Chris Dundee, the man who handles the affairs of Georgie Abrams and Ken Overlin, is one of the most honorable managers in the profession. Never has his name been identified with cliques and racketeers, and it is an injustice to him to be so branded by Mike Jacobs. While it is true that a clique had been manipulating the championship in the middleweight division for several years, only those affiliated with the group getting an opportunity to fight for the N.B.A. crown, such is not the case in the other half of the championship, that is controlled by the New York State Commission.

That Abrams is controlled by a mob or a clique is far from true. Nor is Tony Zale, the N.B.A. king, who is managed by Sam Pian and Art Winch. Three men have shares in Abrams—Chris Dundee, his manager; Syd Fishel, a marine who discovered Georgie, and Bo Bregman of Washington, who took care of Abrams when he was sick.

If men of unsavory reputation are in charge of the middleweight division in New York, where Georgie Abrams belongs and from where his manager comes, then it behooves the New York Commission to start an investigation in its territory.

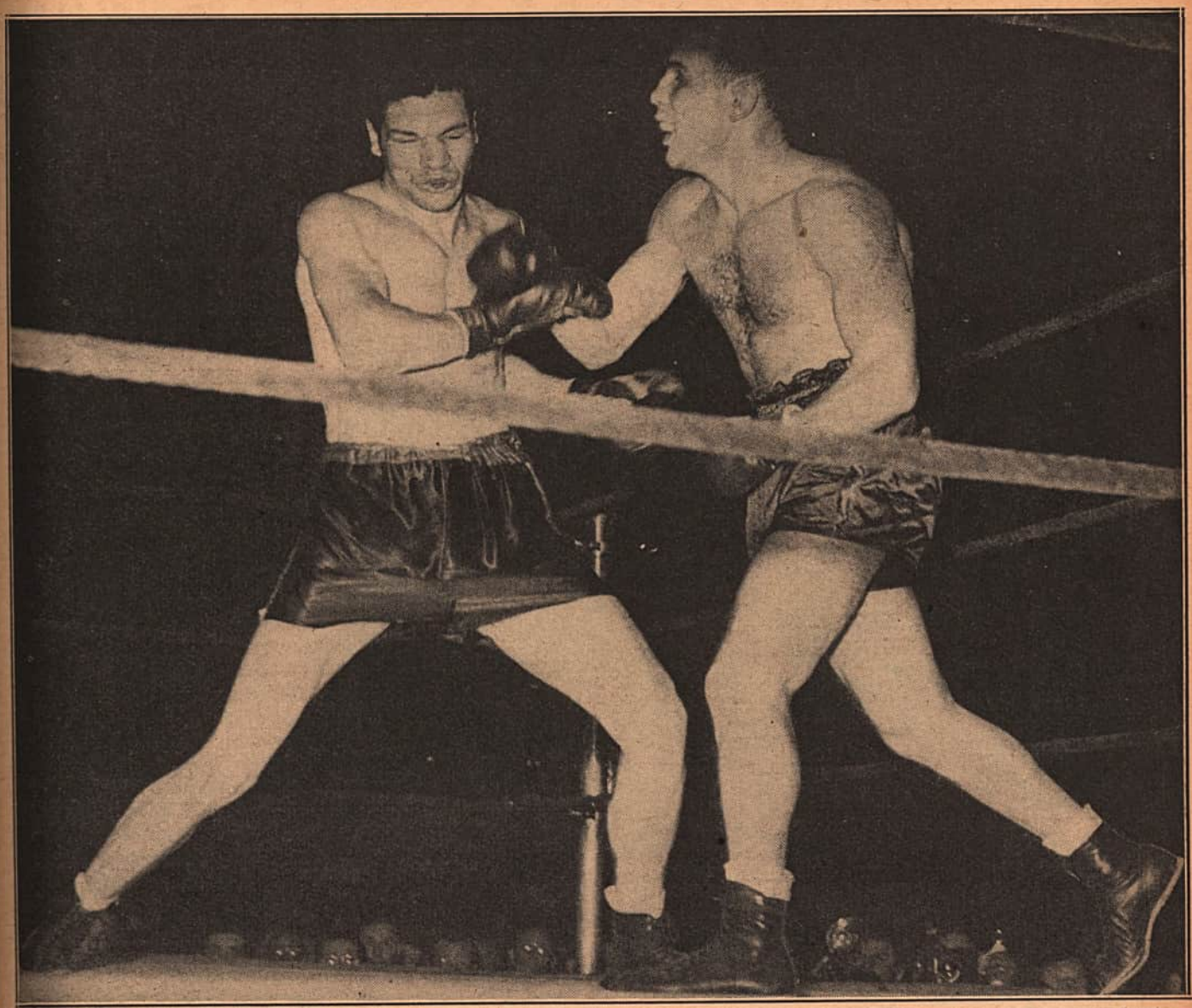
Let's have all the facts. The public that pays the freight is entitled to know.

The Commission has been quite ready and speedy to act on much smaller matters before. Let's see what will be done in this case with Uncle Mike's public charges.

The reputation of Georgie Abrams as an honest fighter, one who has always given his best, is at stake. If he is being handled by a group that should be ousted from boxing, then Georgie should know and so should the public.

* * *

IN their latest fight, Abrams didn't win by much. My score card showed him on even terms with Billy, but because of his harder hitting, I would have awarded him the honors were I officiating. The judges didn't think the bout close, at all. Referee Fullam awarded Abrams nine rounds to one; Bill Healy gave Soose two rounds with two even and Judge Tom Curley gave Soose two rounds with only one even. My personal judgment



Billy Soose, New York's middleweight king, winces as Georgie Abrams, member of the Navy, lands a powerful right to the jaw. This photo was snapped just as Abrams pulled his glove away after the crash.

called it a very close mill, yet, while Georgie didn't win by much, the fact remains that he has the Indian sign on Billy and it behooves Soose to beware if he ever meets Abrams in a title affair. Georgie will win the crown. Perhaps that's why Mike Jacobs doesn't want Abrams as an opponent for Billy. Should Georgie win, Mike would lose control of him because of the Navy.

Georgie was in perfect physical, fighting condition. If what he showed in the Garden is a criterion, then Soose should make haste to join Gene Tunney's army of fighting tars in Florida. Georgie never looked better, nor hit more sharply and with such force, despite the fact that he was compelled to carry poundage he would have discarded had the bout been at the middleweight limit. As for Soose making weight slowed him a lot.

The winner crashed blows to the body and face almost at will in the early rounds. His aggressiveness took Soose by surprise. It prevented Billy, as did Cochrane's the night previously in his fight with Zivic, from doing much sharp-shooting.

Soose's best work came in the second and sixth in which his sizzling counter punches connected repeatedly. He ripped through many uppercuts in this session, several of which jarred his opponent.

As the bout progressed, Soose seemed to be made to order for Georgie, who kept sticking in a stiff left every time Billy came towards him. The fifth found Abrams at his worst. He got a good boxing lesson in that round with Soose connecting with his long left. Soose did the same in the sixth but the pair slugged it out in the seventh while the small crowd applauded.

A vicious right cross to the chin in the eighth almost dropped Abrams. But that punch seemed to rile Georgie, who thereafter came tearing in and swapped blow for blow.

He did the same in the ninth, another hectic and interesting session. There was no let up in the work of the pair from start to finish. Georgie was set on winning by a kayo if possible, but he found Soose too sturdy and in the end, it was Abrams, not Soose who tired.

He showed that in the final round in which Soose fought it out at a whirlwind clip to gain the advantage. He finished the stronger. A bloody nose was the only damage Soose showed.

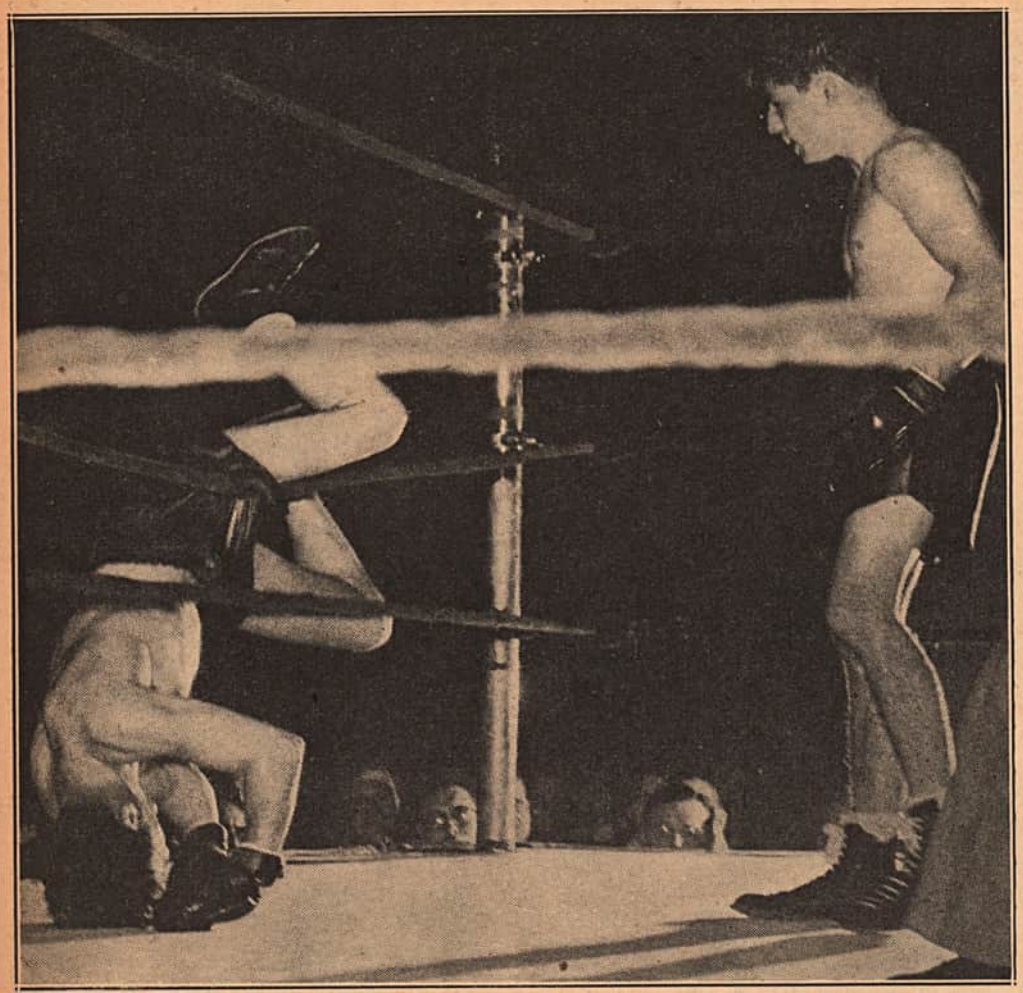
The bout drew 6223 for a paid attendance of $12,103.

* * *

ALTHOUGH we haven't recognized a world middleweight champion in several years, THE RING would like to put an end to the middleweight muddle and clarify the division once and for all.

We have long looked upon Billy Soose, Tony Zale, Ken Overlin and Georgie Abrams as the four best 160 pounders in the country. By the simple process of elimination, Overlin was put out of the picture by Soose while the Pennsylvanian in turn was eliminated by Abrams. Although Georgie has proved on three different occasions that he is the ring master of Soose, the Naval boxing instructor seems to be getting the well known run around insofar as a championship contest is concerned.

THE RING will get behind the efforts of any promoter with



Try this at home. No, it's not an acrobatic stunt. It's just a picture of Mike Belloise as he landed when young Bobby Ruffin, New York's threat for lightweight honors, struck him with a volley of rights and lefts. Bobby is one of the finest prospects at his weight in America. He is full of fight.

gumption enough to stage a Tony Zale-Georgie Abrams 15 round battle for world honors and will give a triple gold-plated belt, emblematic of world supremacy, to the winner of such an event. Such a bout, in my opinion, would clinch world honors for the winner even though Zale lost to Soose. A Soose-Overlin match cannot by the widest stretch of imagination take place for the world crown and I cannot understand why or how New York scribes fall for such bunk.

* * *

DESPITE the terrific summer heat and the unsettled weather conditions that forced the postponement of a number of outdoor shows, the month of July and early August saw many celebrities in action. Even Joe Louis, who announced his retirement until the Nova fight in September, couldn't resist the lure of the ring and came out for one exhibition bout with Jim Robinson in which he knocked out the big fellow with a few punches in the first round. Jim is the Philadelphian now residing in the mid-west who was halted by Lou Nova in the third and the knockouts by Lou and Joe furnish a comparison for their coming battle.

The month found such headliners as Fritzie Zivic, Lew Jenkins, Red Burman, Georgie Abrams, Jimmy Webb, Bob Pastor, Melio Bettina, Pat Comiskey, Lee Savold, Tony Zale, Billy Soose, Sammy Angott, Ray Robinson, Quentin Baby Breese, Harry Jeffra and Tami Mauriello in action—quite an array for the mid-summer.

The only world championship bout on the cards, however, was that between Zivic and Freddie "Red" Cochrane of Elizabeth, New Jersey, at the Ruppert Stadium of Newark in which one of the year's biggest surprises took place in the defeat and dethronement of the title holder. That and the knockout of Jimmy Webb by Mose Brown in Pittsburgh in 58 seconds of the second round, the defeat by a big margin of Burman by Bettina at Ebbets Field and the downfall of the N.B.A. lightweight king, Sammy Angott, in his overweight match with Ray "Sugar" Robinson, featured.

Bettina's success brought him into the heavyweight picture definitely as a contender and put Burman out of the select circle, while Robinson's victory placed him in line for a title shot at Lew Jenkins' crown. He rates now the leading lightweight. He has never been defeated since joining the pros and Bettina is undefeated since entering the heavyweight division.

* * *

EAGER to make up for lost time and to get himself into proper physical condition for the defense of his crown this fall, Lew Jenkins, world lightweight king has arranged an over-the-weight tour which started with the knockout in the third of Joey Zodda at the Meadowbrook Bowl of Newark. The champion, showing signs of ring rustiness, learned in this bout that unless he can get back into fighting trim, he'll lose his title in the first fight he has against a man of merit. He had trouble finding the range to Zodda's jaw, but once his dynamite laden fists reached the mark, the fight ended.

Jenkins has a terrific wallop but unfortunately he has not been taking proper care of himself. Unless he can get his man early, the chances of victory seem against him. That's why it behooves him to perk up in his work. He feels that a few matches before he defends his crown, will enable him to get back into the condition he was the night he won the crown, and I think he'll do it if he sticks his nose to the grindstone.

In his fight with Zodda he lost the first two sessions. Then he cut loose. He shot a left to the jaw and down went Joey for a count of nine. A right to the same spot dropped him again for nine. Then came two short right hand jolts that put Zodda to sleep in 2.55 of the third.

Boxing needs heavy hitters like Jenkins. For the sake of the sport and the champion, I hope Lew gives up his wild life and settles down to carry on his vocation in earnestness.

* * *

MIKE JACOBS, who had Jimmy Webb and Gus Lesnevich paired for a late August fight in New Jersey for the light-heavyweight crown was plenty mad when he received the report of Webb's knockout. As for Chris Dundee, manager of Jimmy, he was fit to be tied. The upset cost him plenty. The Webb-Lesnevich title bout was tossed out and Tami Mauriello was substituted for Webb in the tilt to decide Conn's successor.

Chris was severely criticized by Jacobs and others for having accepted the bout with Brown when such an important engagement as a light-heavyweight title match was in the making. But were I in Dundee's boots, I would have done the same. Webb needed a good workout. He was preparing to meet a tough customer in Lesnevich and the proper way to prepare for such a contest was by facing real opposition.

Brown is an ordinary fighter. He lost his two battles before the bout with Webb, one to Jimmy's stablemate, Ken Overlin in ten rounds and a second bout to George Burnette in eight. He

is a legitimate middleweight, but scaled 170 pounds for Webb. Dundee figured that Brown would not upset the applecart when he matched Webb with Mose, but he apparently miscalculated and now he is being blamed for mismanaging his charge. In my opinion, Chris did the proper thing. He owes it to his fighters to get them all the work he can. While he is a shrewd mentor and seeks to protect his boys as far as possible, he could not possibly foresee such a severe setback for the top ranking light-heavyweight. Webb can't whip a man like Mose Brown, then he has no right being placed in a championship fight.

Jimmy is a far better fighter than he showed against Mose He was not in his usual good condition and, though I don't want to take away any credit from the splendid victory of Brown, I cannot see Mose in the same class with the man whom he kayoed.

* * *

BROWN who scaled only half a pound more than did Webb, did a lightning job. He came out with rapid fire shooting and before the first round was over, he had scored two knockdowns against the man who never before had suffered a kayo. In the second, Mose spun Jimmy around the canvas with a right smash to the chin and rendered the St. Louis scrapper unconscious. When Jimmy entered the ring the Pittsburgh fans were so sure of him that they installed him a six to one favorite.

The result furnished one of the big upsets of the year in fisticuffs.

There is one important point that must not be missed by our readers in the defeats of Webb and Zivic. In view of the comment that so frequently is heard about "fixed" matches, there is this to be said about these contests—each is a testimonial to the honesty of boxing. Each loser had a little fortune at stake when he clashed with his respective opponent. Zivic blew a title for a mere $5000 that was worth to him $50,000, and Webb was only a step from the light-heavyweight crown that would have netted him plenty had he annexed it as I thought he would. These losses show up the cynics who are always ready to shout "in the bag" when their favorite loses or they drop a few dollars in a wager.

* * *

PASTOR's defeat of Turkey Thompson in Los Angeles went according to schedule. The bout was an ordinary one with all of the frills and excitement of their first engagement missing, but it kept Bob in the heavyweight picture and brought him a step nearer a return bout which Mike Jacobs is now considering staging for the indoor season.

Pastor won seven rounds with two for his opponent and one even. There were no knockdowns in contrast to the six trips Pastor took to the canvas in their first mill last March, yet won.

Zale's quick knockout of Ossie Bulldog Harris with a right to the jaw in the first round, and Abrams victory over Soose, continued those two as the leading world middleweights. THE RING continues to urge a fight between them to decide international supremacy, offering a handsome three panel belt for the winner.

In their triumphs over Solly Krieger and Harry Copper, neither Lee Savold nor Pat Comiskey, the victors, showed anything commendable. They have passed their peak and each apparently has gone as far as he will. Savold was kayoed in two rounds by Harry Bobo a fortnight after Lee beat Krieger.

* * *

THE Bettina-Burman fight was the outstanding heavyweight bout of the month. It showed the former light-heavyweight title claimant at his best since joining the ranks of the boys higher up. He scored a surprisingly easy triumph over Burman who only a few months ago gave Joe Louis a tough battle before being put out of the picture, Burman's poor showing proved beyond doubt that the licking he got from the Brown Bomber didn't do him any good. It softened him as such beatings have softened other Louis opponents.

Melio's work against Burman was commendable. Burman was far off his usual form. He couldn't get going. Whether it was the southpaw style of the victor or the licking he took from Louis or both that made Red look so mediocre against Bettina, the fact remains that on his showing he didn't deserve the rating given him by THE RING in the issue that went to press a few days before the fight. He was fortunate that the fight took place after the ranking had been completed.

Bettina hit Red time and again. Frequently he struck the loser with left leads, equivalent to leading with the right for orthodox fighters and that in itself, tells the story of Red's weakness.

As for Comiskey, his days are numbered. Failure to care properly for himself has proved very costly to this lad who at one time looked so promising. He's through as a fighter and he has only himself to blame for the wild oats he has sown.

Savold, like Comiskey, is through. He will never make the grade.

* * *

NEW YORK has raved about many fighters, but not in ten years has it taken to its bosom a local boy as it has Ray Robinson. They call him "Sugar" and sugar he is for he is one of the sweetest boys in the lower divisions who has come up from the amateurs since Barney Ross took the American fight fans by storm. Ray can hit, is a very fine boxer, can take it, and is a ring general of the highest order. He neared the top rung of the ladder in Philadelphia when he took the measure of Sammy Angott, National Boxing Association champion, in a ten rounds, no-decision bout in which he floored the title holder twice.

The champ narrowly escaped a knockout in the second heat, the bell coming to the rescue. Robinson dropped Sammy with a beautiful right cross that caught the champ on the chin. It didn't appear that Angott would get to his feet before ten, but he grasped the ropes at the count of seven, pulled himself up and got into a clinch to save his hide. Ray tried desperately to shake him off and even rocked him with a left hook to the jaw, but the bell sounded before any more damage could be done.

Angott came back strongly in the fourth in which he shook his rival with a left that sent Ray staggering to the ropes, but the Negro regained his equilibrium quickly and held his own for the remainder of the season.

The fifth was their best round. They battled on even terms with each scoring heavy hits. In the next season, Robinson landed six consecutive straight lefts to the face but Angott finally got going and hurt Ray badly with a heavy shower of punches to the head. Ray grimaced under the attack.

Ray came along with a heavy bombardment of looping blows in the seventh to have things his own way, but he found Sammy a tougher opponent in the last three sessions in which Sammy was often jarred but carried the fight to his man and gave an excellent account of himself. fourteen thousand five hundred persons paid $25,235.18 to see the mill, proving that Robinson, who is just as popular in Philadelphia as he is in New York, is a fighter whose style and fighting qualities are attracting them at the gate.

Now for a fight between Angott and Jenkins for the world title with the winner to face Robinson. THE RING will put up a belt for such three-cornered competition if it can be arranged.

* * *

DOWN in New Orleans, where they believe in creating boxing interest during the dull spell by reviving junior divisions, they have a young welterweight who has been coming along rapidly in the past twelve months. His name is Harry Weekly. Harry is too heavy to be eligible to mingle with the lightweights and too light to tackle the bona fide welters.

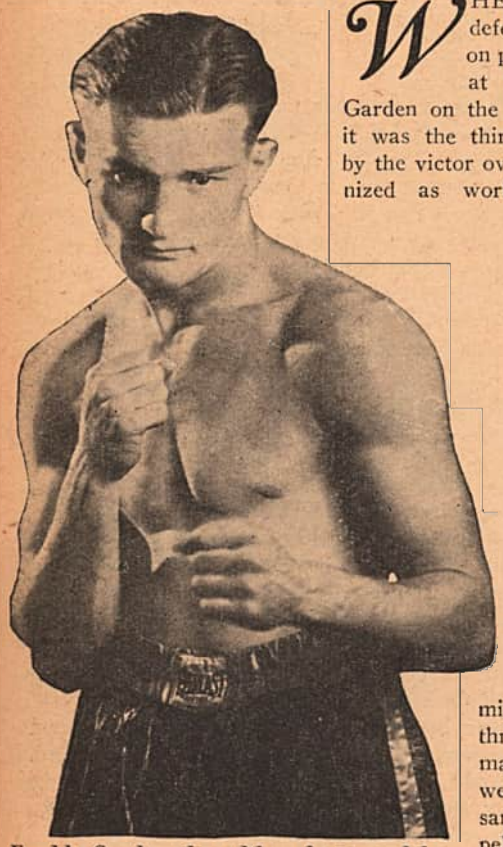
Hence Lew Raymond and Irwin Poche, matchmaker and general manager respectively of the Auditorium Boxing Association, conceived the idea of having Weekly tackle the claimant of the junior welter crown, Quentin Baby Breese, in a fifteen round title match with a replica of THE RING belt at stake, and Weekly carried off the verdict by a two to one vote. Referee Red Dolan and Judge Cusimano tabbed Harry the victor while Judge Galway called it a draw.

(Continued on page 39)

First Aid to Champs

Possessors of Pugilistic Crowns Frequently Find Non-Title Bouts Providing Invaluable Insurance Against Loss of Laurels That Rank as Big Commercial Asset—Protection Practices Not So Prevalent Among The Old Timers

By GEORGE TICKELL



Freddy Steele, who, although stopped by Apostoli, retained his New York crown.

WHEN George Abrams defeated Billy Soose on points in ten rounds at Madison Square Garden on the night of July 30, it was the third decision scored by the victor over the man recognized as world's middleweight champion by the New York Boxing Commission. Unfortunately for Abrams, these were all non-title, over-the-weight bouts, each contestant scaling above the class mark of 160 pounds.

So here we have the irritating paradox of a chap who has walloped the middleweight star three times, who can make the middleweight limit if necessary, being compelled to rest content with the knowledge that he has shown himself to be the better man of the two, and wondering when, if ever, he will be given a shot at the title of the class. Abrams will have to wait, anyhow, until Soose has fought out his return match with Ken Overlin, from whom he recently won the crown.

In the "no decision" days many a champ remained securely seated on a somewhat shaky throne, even if badly beaten in ten rounds. So long as he wasn't put down for a full count he was still king-of-the-castle, in name anyway. Today's non-title bouts protect a champion even more effectually, for he can be knocked cold, and still retain his damaged laurels, which are always a good commercial asset.

Of course, there's nothing new about the inconsistent situation thus presented by the Soose versus Abrams affair. It has often happened before, and there doesn't seem to be much that can be done about it.

* * *

IN 1938 world's middleweight champion Freddie Steele was stopped by Fred Apostoli in nine rounds at Madison Square Garden. This was a non-title match, and when Steele refused to meet his conqueror in a return-bout at 160 pounds, the New York Boxing Commission promptly deprived him of his crown.

That should have settled the question of leadership of the grade right there. But it didn't. It was the painfully familiar story of rival boxing commissions failing to agree, which has been so frequently repeated ever since boards of boxing control were established. For the N.B.A., kept on recognizing Steele as middleweight champion, and persisted in this attitude until Steele was kayoed by Al Hostak.

The latter lost his title to Tony Zale, who still remains the N.B.A. star, even as Soose tops the middleweight grade by grace of the New York Commish. So here again is the old shopworn gag of America okaying two middleweight champions of the universe, for all the world to get a laugh out of. You can have your pick, gents. It's a fine, generous adaptation of the slogan—"you pays your money and you takes your choice!"

The most flagrant example of utilizing an over-the-weight bout to protect title-ownership occurred in 1928, when Joe Dundee, then holder of the welterweight crown, met Jack (Young) Thompson, the crack colored boxer, at Chicago.

This was a non-title combat, with Thompson agreeing to scale over the class limit of 147 pounds. But when they weighed in, Thompson tipped the scales at only 145. Whereupon Dundee's manager refused to allow Dundee to fight, unless the colored lad made good on the scheduled weight agreement. Rather than lose the match, Thompson devoured a large number of bananas, and washed down the soggy fruit with copious draughts of water.

That did the trick, sending up his poundage beyond the desired notch, and the battle took place as arranged.

With the result that the colored lad knocked Dundee out in the second round! But Joe's tainted title remained safely in his keeping. Nor was Thompson given a return match, for the champion didn't want any more of the dusky boxer's game. But a couple of years later, Thompson became welter champ by defeating Jackie Fields, thus proving that he was every bit as tough as he appeared to be when he handed Dundee a sleeping potion.

* * *

IN bygone days the "non-title-save-the-champ" stuff wasn't developed to the degree it has since attained. Yet there was plenty of sharp bargaining over the weight question, such as took place when Joe Gans and Battling Nelson fought for the lightweight championship at Goldfield, Nevada, in 1906, the colored man winning on a foul in the 42nd round.

Gans had to undergo a terribly severe grinding siege of training in order to make 133 pounds ringside, the weight agreed upon, and worked himself down to skin and bone in order to accomplish his task.

Billy Nolan, astute pilot of the battling Dane, grimly demanded his "pound of flesh" insisting that Gans scale 133 in full fighting kit. Joe made it, but at a terrific cost. Training for that fight sapped his vitality badly, and in all probability helped to make him an easy victim for the dread scourge of tuberculosis, which eventually caused his death.

Frank Erne, from whom Gans won the title which he successfully defended against Nelson in their first encounter, stepped out of the weight limit for the lightweight class on two occasions, both in a downward and upward direction, with disastrous results for himself.

Terry McGovern then occupied the world's featherweight throne, and a handicap match was arranged between him and the then king of the lightweights. The late Sam Harris, who was then managing Terry, wasn't taking too much of a chance on Erne. Sam knew that Erne was a lightning fast boxer, possessing a by no means despicable punch, and insisted that Frank must make 128 pounds for Terry.

It was as hard a job for Erne to make 128 pounds as it was

for Gans to reach 133 for Nelson. He worked like a Trojan, went through the gruelling drying-out process, in that hot, torrid month of July, 1900, merely moistening his lips with water, but refraining from drinking any on the day of battle. His face broke out in fever blisters, and though he was as hard as nails, and his muscles stood out like ridges of steel, the drain on his vital powers was terrific.

As might have been expected, after making an excellent showing in the first round, his strength ebbed rapidly, he went completely to pieces in the second and was knocked out in the third session.

Erne's courage was certainly greater than his discretion. He had nothing to gain by defeating McGovern, except the glory of whipping the unconquered Brooklyn boy, because Terry's 122 pound title was safe, even had he lost. McGovern scaled at 125 for the battle, and was as strong as a young bull at that weight. Erne, in his frantic efforts to fulfill the terms of the articles, actually skinned himself down to 127½ pounds.

* * *

HAVING failed in his heroic attempt to trim McGovern at a low weight, Erne's soaring ambition led him to the experiment of putting on weight, and snatching at the welterweight title held by Rube Ferns. This time he built himself up, instead of whittling down his frame.

The welter limit was 142 then, and at that mark Erne was strong enough. But in piling on excess flesh, he had sacrificed the speed which had made him famous. Ferns, who was a good boxer as well as a potent puncher, outpointed the Buffalo lad without much trouble and knocked him out in nine rounds at Fort Erie, on September 23, 1901.

Those two training spells, so sharply opposite in method, took something vital out of Frank Erne's makeup that he never regained. In the following year Gans took his title on a one round knockout, and he never again shone brightly as a fistic star. You can't play tricks on old Mother Nature, and get away with it!

It is worth noting, however, that Erne never thought of protecting his title in any way except fighting gallantly in defense of it. He was out for sheer glory when he tackled McGovern, and a similar reason may be given for taking on Ferns, with the additional hope of winning the championship of a bigger class.

When Terry McGovern's blitzing career was suddenly halted by a knockout in two rounds by young Corbett, the match, which took place at Hartford, Conn., on November 28, 1901, was billed as being for the featherweight championship. As before stated, the accepted featherweight limit was then 122 pounds.

But both Terry and his pilot, Sam Harris, looked upon young Corbett as an easy mark for the champion, and they made no objection to allowing the Denver lad to come in at 126 pounds ringside. When Corbett started training for the event, six weeks before the date set for the contest, he scaled 140 pounds. Under the careful tutelage of Charlie Mayhood, he began shedding the excess fat.

He did ten miles of roadwork every morning and boxed fifteen rounds every afternoon. A week prior to the battle he was fourteen pounds lighter, tapered off in his work, and entered the ring in grand condition.

It turned out to be one of the most terrific slugging matches that ever took place between little fellows. McGovern rushed, trying for a quick kayo. Corbett met him with a couple of stiff counters that staggered Terry. McGovern shook the challenger up with a stunning right on the head, but Corbett closed in and slugged it out with the champion at close range. It was a hurricane battle. Nobody had ever stood up to McGovern in that fashion before.

They battled furiously all over the ring, both half-groggy and bleeding. McGovern was puffing and badly winded when he went to his corner. Terry's seconds sent him in to mix matters again, although he needed no advice in that direction. He could only fight one way, keep on belting till somebody dropped.

Up till then it had always been the other fellow who flopped for the full count. But this time it was different. In the midst of a blasting exchange of rights and lefts Corbett hit McGovern's jaw with a swinging, overhand right that slammed home like a pile-driver. McGovern fell flat on his face, and was counted out.

* * *

THAT was one of the biggest upsets ever known in fistic history, certainly the greatest where little chaps were concerned. Terry was idolized by the fans of his time much as John L. Sullivan was in the heyday of his prime. Ring followers couldn't believe that Jim Corbett would beat John L., and McGovern's admirers thought him invincible also. But once again, a gladiator with a Corbett moniker had achieved the supposedly impossible!

If McGovern had fought Young Corbett under a protective non-title clause, he would still have been champion, although knocked out. Now technically, Young Corbett was not a genuine featherweight. He could not possibly have made 122 pounds, and been strong enough to have done any better than did Frank Erne, when the latter got down to 127½ for McGovern.

Young Jack Thompson, who knocked out Joe Dundee, but title wasn't at stake.

He gave McGovern a return match and kayoed him in eleven rounds, but neither at that time, nor any other, did he try to make 122 pounds. Some sport writers argued argainst calling Corbett featherweight champion, but that didn't bother the Denver boy.

"Just call me the chap who licked McGovern, and let it go at that," said Corbett to one newspaper man who brought up the featherweight championship question during an interview. "That's plenty good enough for me!"

Nevertheless, Corbett was always referred to as feather champion up to about 1904, when he had grown so much bigger that he turned to the task of fighting lightweights, with such men as Battling Nelson and Jimmy Britt for opponents. Meanwhile Abe Attell had forged to the front. In 1905 Attell led the feather brigade, and as he could make 122 without half trying, was recognized as champion at the old notch.

When Jack McAuliffe retired, leaving George Lavigne to fill his shoes as lightweight monarch, the Saginaw Kid was offered a match with Dick Burge before the National Sporting Club of London, England. The idea was that they should decide to whom really belonged the title of world's lightweight champion.

In those days, the American lightweight limit was set at 133

Billy Soose, who held on to his New York portion of the world middleweight crown because Abrams was forced to weigh in three-quarters of a pound over the weight limit for a title bout.

ringside. The British listed it at ten stone, or 140 pounds. Both sides formulated a give and take policy, and it was agreed to allow Burge to come in at 138 pounds. This gave the Briton an edge on the 133 pounder, but Lavigne was the real fighting type that cared little for weight handicaps.

Burge was much taller and possessed a longer reach than the Saginaw Kid. He was an exceptionally fine boxer, one of the best England ever turned out, noted for the perfection to which he had brought the use of the straight left jab, and his countrymen bet heavily on him to beat Lavigne.

* * *

LAVIGNE, supple, tough and of marvelous endurance, was remarkable for his ability to cut out a fast pace, to rush and keep on rushing from first to last of a battle. He tore out of his corner like a runaway locomotive in the opening round, both hands held a trifle low, for he was a fierce body-puncher, and charged directly at Burge.

The Briton stood like a statue until Lavigne was almost upon him. Then he sidestepped swiftly, Lavigne plunged forward, unable to check his momentum, and ran face-first into the wooden stake in Burge's corner. They didn't pad stakes in those days, and when the Kid turned round again, his features were a mask of blood, the effect of collision with a piece of English oak.

That was a bad start for the American. But Lavigne was in no way daunted. He carried the fight to Burge with unabated vigor, devoting all his energies to getting by Dick's educated left. Burge countered him methodically, the Briton's defense was superb, and his left jab messed up the Kid's map worse than the wooden stake had done.

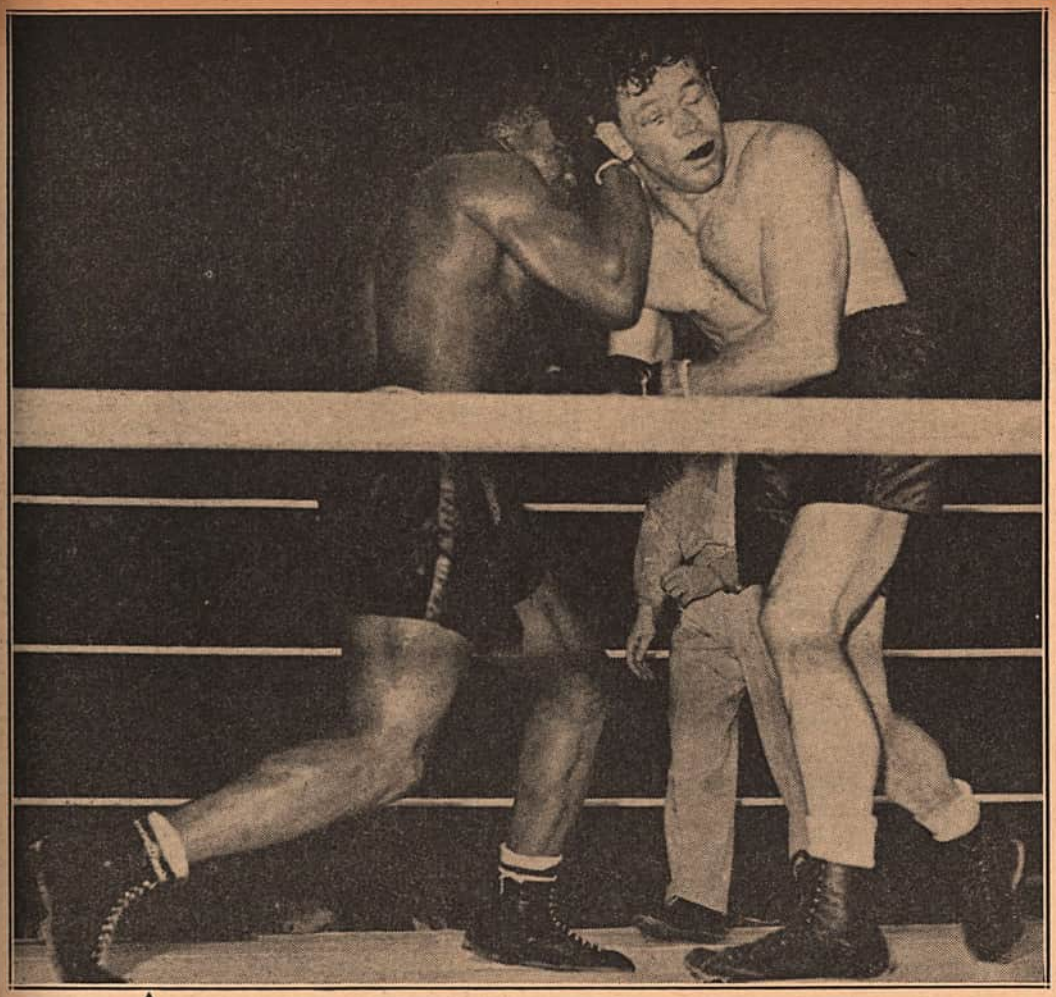
But Lavigne, never flinching, bore in persistently. Round after round went by, and despite all Burge's skill, he could not always stall off the Kid's ceaseless body bombardment. Gradually Dick weakened, while Lavigne seemed tireless. Burge could no longer keep his erect stance, he was bending over, his stomach and kidneys red from the constant pounding of Lavigne's merciless gloves. The end came in the 17th round, when the Kid brought Burge's head forward with a stomach punch, and floored him with a right to the jaw. The fight was over, and the little American had cinched his right to the title of world's lightweight champion!

There were no such things as non-title bouts in Lavigne's book. The Saginaw Kid was always ready to take on all comers without hedging. While he was champion of the 133 pound division he met lightweights and welterweights with cheerful impartiality. Joe Walcott, terror of the welter division, and celebrated as the giant-killer, who didn't care how big or heavy they came, had to bow to Lavigne for the second time in their respective careers, at San Francisco in 1897.

* * *

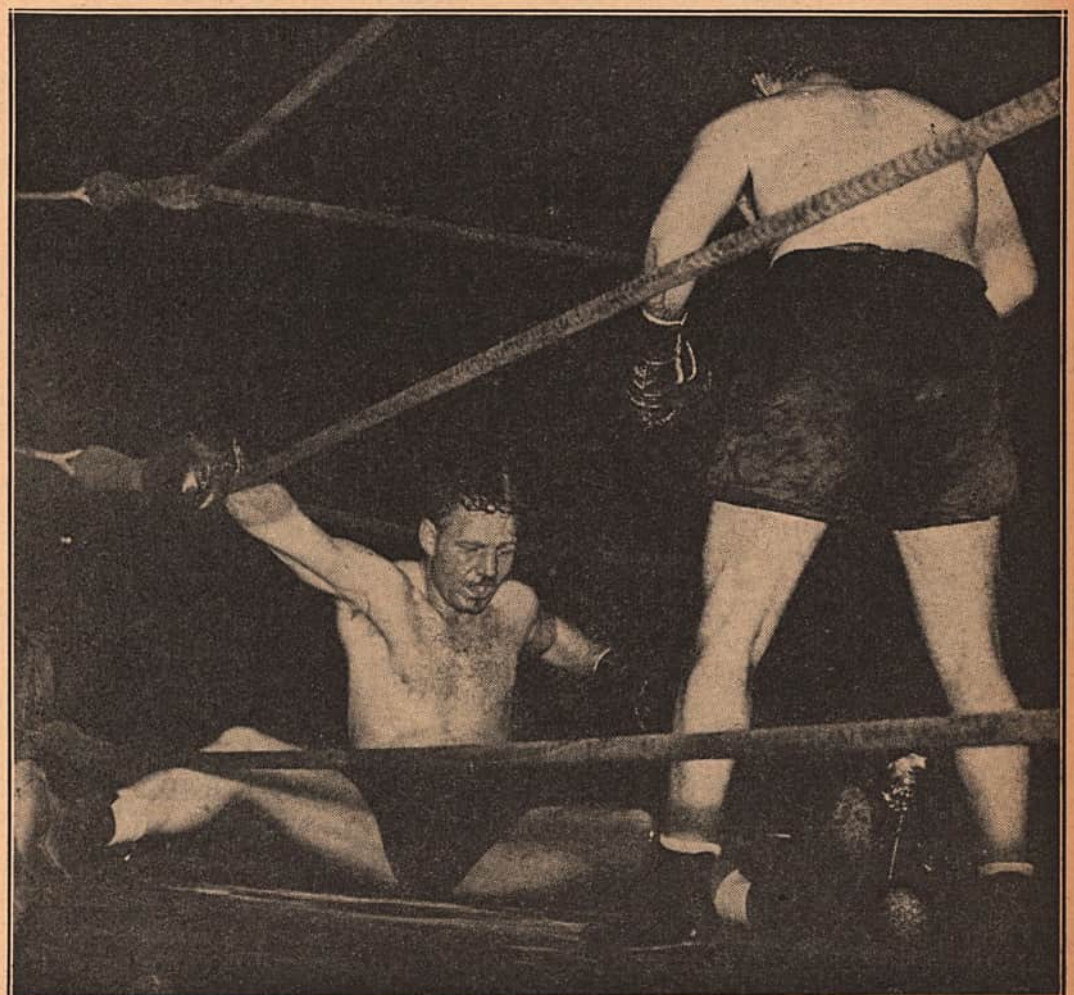
ONCE, during the Kid's early career, Walcott made the mistake of trying to stop Lavigne in 15 rounds. He not only failed, but wasn't far from being stopped *(Continued on page 41)*

When Heavy-weights Clashed



Bob Pastor has the Jinx sign on Albert "Turkey" Thompson, whom he beat for the second time when they clashed at Los Angeles recently. Bob, who scored a sensational victory in their first engagement in which he was dropped often, carried off the honors in their second over the ten round route. Unlike their previous battle, the return engagement lacked the thrills of the first. Here we see Thompson crashing his powerful right on Bob's neck. By his victory, the New York State champion earned a shot at Junior Munsell, Indian heavyweight king, and has been promised a bout with Billy Conn if he disposes of Munsell.

Here is Lee Savold in an awkward position after Solly Krieger landed his right against Lee's jaw. The Mid-westerner, who at one time looked like a heavyweight threat, came back to win the verdict in an uphill tilt at Ebbets Field, but didn't show enough class to prove that he again is knocking at the door of the contenders.



Few heavyweights in recent years have been able to make such comebacks as has Bob Pastor. Jimmy Johnston's champ, though shunted out of the heavyweight picture on a number of occasions, fooled the wise men by handing severe setbacks to opponents who were well thought of by the fistic critics. Little Jimmy, a master handler, has proved himself America's ace manager by the manner in which he has manipulated both Pastor and Abe Simon, his other heavyweight, into the spotlight.

JOINS the NAVY

Freddie Cochrane, New Welterweight King, Conquerer of Fritzie Zivic, Unlike Other Title Holders, Enlists—Irish Youth, Veteran With Ordinary Record, Outclasses Opponent in All Branches—To Win Popular Decision at Ruppert Stadium

By "THE RING" EDITOR

NEW JERSEY, where many fine boxers have been developed but where champions are as scarce as hen's teeth, added another romantic chapter to fistic lore when Freddie "Red" Cochrane upset the applecart and dethroned Fritzie Zivic in a world welterweight championship bout. It was one of the weirdest upsets in recent years, even more so than was that which enabled the Skeeter State to gain the world heavyweight crown when Jimmy Braddock took Max Baer into camp. At least, in the case of the Cinderella Man, Braddock was given a slight chance, but, in Red's case, so little did the experts think of Cochrane's ability to take the measure of the welter king that he was an 8 to 1 shot.

There was justification in such rating, for the little red-headed, pug-nosed Irishman, owner of a tavern, had been licked no fewer than 25 times during his nine years of ring activity, and had lost five in a row against Tippy Larkin, who in turn was whipped by Bummy Davis, the army private who received a terrific shellacking from Fritzie. That Cochrane won was due to his fighting Irish courage. He made up his mind that he would rough his way to victory if the champ attempted to bully him, and he did just that. He made Fritzie look like a hack-horse alongside a thoroughbred.

If ever there was a bombshell exploded in boxing, it was exploded by Cochrane at the Ruppert Stadium. Heart, confidence, the will to win and perseverance—four great assets—were the chief factors in the victory.

Back on November 1, 1922, Mickey Walker, an Elizabeth neighbor of "Red", snatched the crown from the brow of Jack Britton to bring to New Jersey its first world title. Then on June 13, 1935, another Irishman, Jimmy Braddock, hailed as the Cinderella Man, cut another notch in the championship pole for Jersey, and now with "Red's" triumph, the Skeeter State has a triple championship star in its banner.

* * *

COCHRANE, in gaining his laurels, knocked the experts' predictions into a cocked hat. He confounded the wise ones and stunned all but his Elizabeth admirers who never for a moment thought that their idol could lose. He met Zivic at his own game. He roughed him as Fritzie has seldom before been roughed and that kind of handling upset the champ more so than if he had received a heavy pummeling from his adversary.

There was scarcely a dissenting voice raised against the decision. Even the gamblers who took it heavily on the chin agreed with the unanimous verdict. I don't think that Cochrane won by as wide a margin as the referee and most scribes handed him, seven rounds to four for Zivic and three even. My count showed Cochrane in the lead by seven and six, with two even.

Zivic had no excuses other than he was beaten by a fighter who on this occasion outclassed the champ. His freckled-faced, sorrel-topped opponent, a veteran of almost as long standing as the deposed title holder, possessed courage and durability, in addition to which he didn't give the champ an opportunity to set himself. "Red" crowded Zivic and mixed it with him at close range, blow for blow. Fritzie hadn't expected that, and the ultimate result became obvious even before the tenth round had been reached.

As a thrilling bout, it won't take its place in ring history alongside that of the Walker triumph over Britton. But it was a struggle in which Jersey's second Cinderella Man beat Zivic at his own game and with plenty to spare. Cochrane had spent almost three months in a constant training for the bout, and with careful handling he came in primed for the type of fight that would bring victory—and it did.

* * *

THOUGH Red had travelled fifteen rounds only once before in his long career, the distance seemed more to his liking than it did to the champion. Only twice, in the seventh and twelfth, did he show signs of tiring. He was Zivic's master in ring generalship and in close range battling. He landed more often than did Zivic and showed skill in getting under Fritzie's left and cross countering. He was steady and a difficult target for Zivic to hit with his right. In short, he held the advantage in almost every line.

Only once, was either on the canvas. Fritzie landed a right to Cochrane's chin while Freddie was off balance and in pulling away, Freddie slipped but got to his feet after the count of one. That occured in the fifteenth.

Cochrane started off a winner. He took the first three rounds quite easily but lost the fourth when he used his head and had to be warned for fouling. Referee Mangold warned Zivic for the same offense in the second, but didn't penalize him.

The penalty didn't seem to affect Cochrane any, for in the fifth, he tore into his opponent and continued where he had left off. That session found the rivals at each other like dock rats. Everything seemed to go until the referee halted proceedings, warned both, and started them off again.

From the eleventh round to the finish, Zivic was a desperate champion. He fought at a whirlwind clip to overcome the handicap but his efforts proved of no avail. He started too late. He took most of the last five rounds, but the margin rolled up by Cochrane proved handy as the fight progressed.

* * *

THE new champion received a wild ovation. No new title holder ascended the throne with greater acclamation than did Freddie. The Jerseyites rooted themselves hoarse. Everybody who was anybody leaped into the ring to shake hands with the champ. Bedlam broke loose and it was with difficulty that Commissioner Abe Greene, who is to be congratulated for the fine handling of the affair, could get the ring cleared to resume the card.

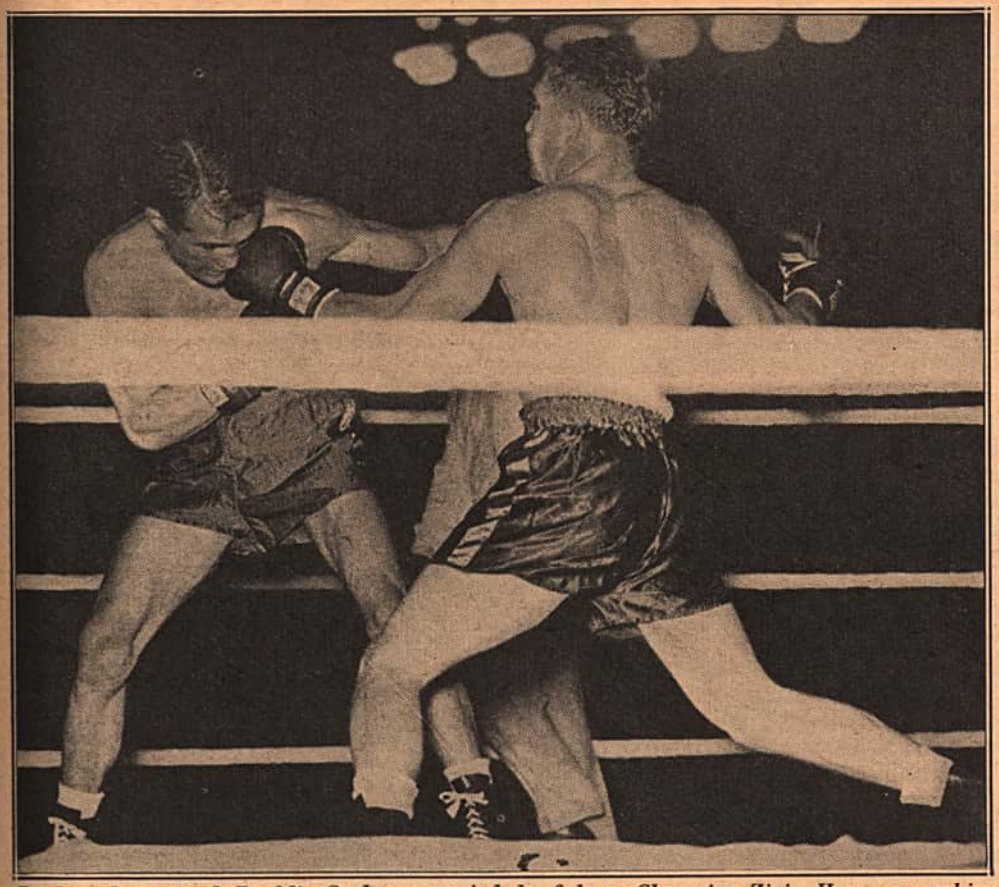
Zivic's best round was the twelfth, in which Cochrane had tough sailing. A right to the jaw started the trouble. It spun Freddie around and almost dropped him. Another right opened a cut over Freddie's left eyelid, where a stitch was taken after the fight.

Then followed a terrific left hook to the jaw that drove Cochrane in his own corner against the ropes and his knees almost buckled under him. He was wobbly for a few seconds but succeeded in keeping on his feet. It was a round which showed Zivic at his best, the kind of fighting that was expected of him but which he couldn't exhibit.

A slim gathering of only 8716 saw the mill and the gross receipts were $19,353.75.

The newly crowned king of the welters was born on May 5, 1915, only eight doors away from Mickey Walker's home. The day after Freddie's victory, he was called for his draft examination and having passed, was placed in Class 1A. He expects to be called into the service by the middle of September. He will be the first world champion to don a uniform.

He asked to be accepted, something both Billy Conn and Joe



Fearless, determined, Freddie Cochrane carried the fight to Champion Zivic. Here we see him connect with one of many lefts that landed on the jaw of the title holder.

Louis, other draft age title holders, failed to do. They each had themselves placed in deferred classification because of dependents though each received a fortune for fighting during the past year.

Our hats off to the little red-haired, fighting Irishman from New Jersey. Before he enters the roped square for his return engagement with Zivic, THE RING belt will be presented to him.

* * *

THE father of Cochrane and Micky Walker were next door neighbor's for twenty-eight years and when Mickey won the welter crown, there was as much rejoicing in the Cochrane family as there was in the Walker. Mickey has always been Freddie's idol and when the new champ was in training, he repeatedly sought the advice of Walker in an effort to guide him to the championship.

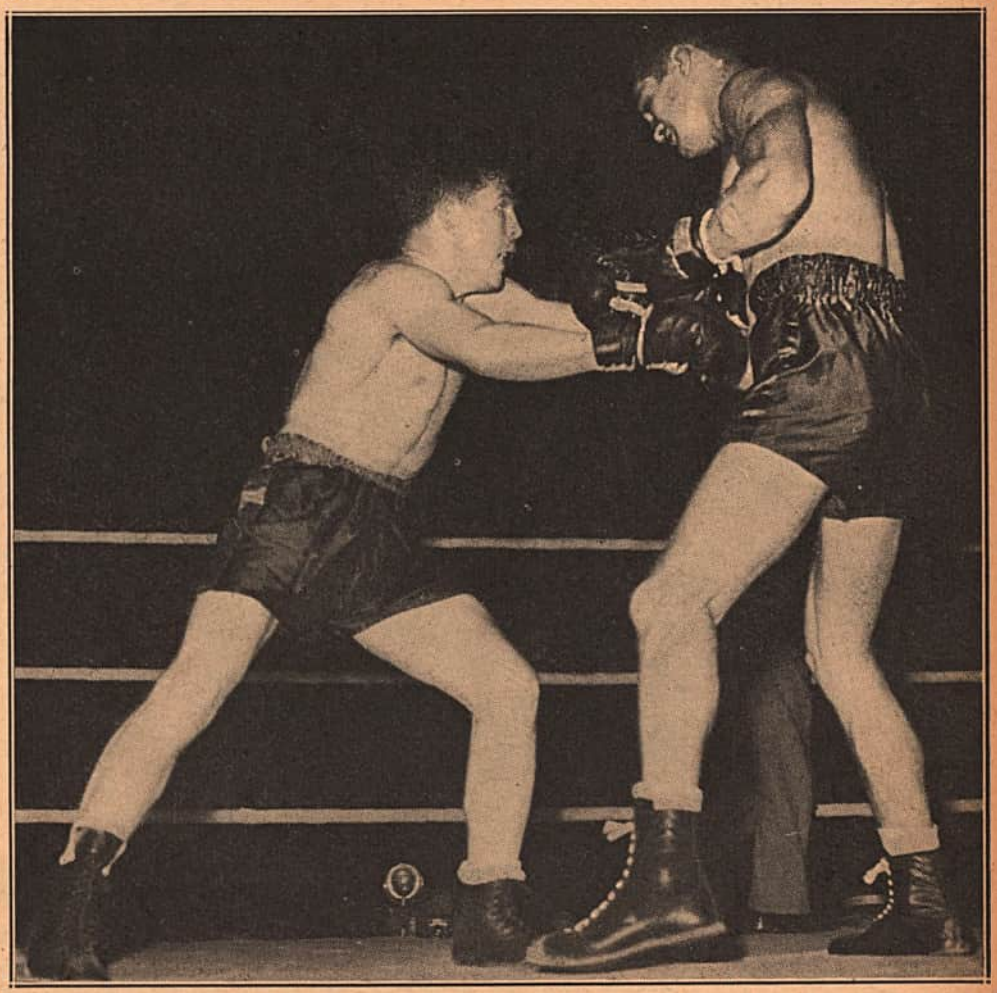
The night that Walker beat Britton in one of the most furious welter battles ever staged, Elizabeth, Mickey's home town, went berserk. The same thing happened when Freddie added to Elizabeth's fame by beating Zivic.

For hours a crowd gathered around the Pennsylvania Station in Elizabeth on the occasion of Mickey's triumph, and when the champ arrived, the noise making began. Hundreds paraded in front of Mickey's home armed with tin pans, drums, tin pots and other noise-making devices. What a royal welcome Walker received. There was no sleep in Elizabeth that night. The welcoming committee saw to that.

Things weren't quite so bad when Cochrane reached his home burg, but the reception was fit for a king. Two nights after his victory, the Mayor and the Chamber of Commerce, aided by other celebrities, presented Freddie with a handsome plaque at a banquet tendered in his honor.

Cochrane's father works for the Singer Sewing Machine Co. at Elizabethport. An older brother, Bill, was attending medical school until "Red's" ring engagements fell off. Then Freddie came on again after suffering five defeats at the hands of Tippy Larkin and when money began to flow in again, Cochrane purchased a pub at Hillside, N. J. and brother Bill went back to medical school.

"Red" has been boxing nine years, seven as a pro and two as a simon-pure. While climbing to his new fame, Cochrane was working as a machinest in a wire works.



A scene in the seventh round in which Cochrane bullied the champ by forcing him into his own corner and there clouted away.

Hally & Stuhley
Army Instructors

By PVT. R. J. McBRIDE

THREE seasons ago, he took his share of a $78,000 gate after a boxing card in Wrigley Field at Chicago. Now he draws $21 for his month's work in the U. S. army.

A comedown? Wally Hally didn't consider it that way and he pitched into army work with as much vigor as he employed in beating Baby Arizmendi in Los Angeles. In less than three weeks after his induction at Fort MacArthur, Calif., this veteran Los Angeles scrapper had been named acting corporal at the Fort Francis E. Warren Quartermaster Replacement Training center.

Since 1935, Hally has fought almost every top-notcher in the lightweight division, winning some, losing some, but always drawing a tremendous ovation from the crowd because of his relentless "in" fighting and pleasing tactics.

Hally took a decision from Baby Arizmendi in 1937. Arizmendi, one of the greatest lightweights in the game, had beaten Hammerin' Hank Armstrong—defeated him twice, in fact. Then, just after Armstrong had inflicted a stinging defeat on Barney Ross, Hally met the busy little Negro in Wrigley Field.

Wally lost on a technical knockout in the fifth round after suffering a badly cut eye. Like a lot of other good fighters, Hally fought the champion in close and took the brunt of Armstrong's fists, elbows, head and body.

The take that night was $78,000. Armstrong and Hally, the headliners, drew the major share, but there was a big heavyweight in one of the preliminary fights who drew a few dollars. He was Bob Pastor and his opponent, Bob Nestell. It wasn't long, of course, before fans were to see Pastor against the greatest of them all, Joe Louis.

Hally's last fight was against Lou Ambers in Denver, when the latter held the lightweight crown. He lost a 10-round decision to Ambers.

The quartermaster selectee has held the Southern lightweight championship, beating Nick Camarata; the Canadian title after gaining a decision over Orville Douillard, and the championship of Australia in 1938 for defeating Bert Osborne in Sydney. That was Hally's first 12-round fighting.

Hally lost a brilliant 10-round duel with Davey Day in Chicago and also suffered a setback at the hands of Al Davis in New York. Great little fighters whom Hally has defeated include Jimmy Garrison and George Hansford. Win or lose, during his 60 odd fights, Hally boasts the distinction of never having been knocked off his feet.

Jointly managing him were Tom Gallery, the "Mike Jacobs of the Pacific Coast", and Gus Wilson, the gentleman who brought Georges Carpentier from Europe to fight Jack Dempsey and then later was in Dempsey's corner in both of his historic bouts with Gene Tunney.

The son of a preacher, Hally used to play the trombone at Salvation Army services. Then he grew interested in fighting and fought only a few amateur bouts before turning pro. But now he's making the most of his year in the army. Besides being in charge of a squad of men, Hally has been making his spare moments count by giving boxing instructions and later expects to fight on professional cards in and around Wyoming.

* * *

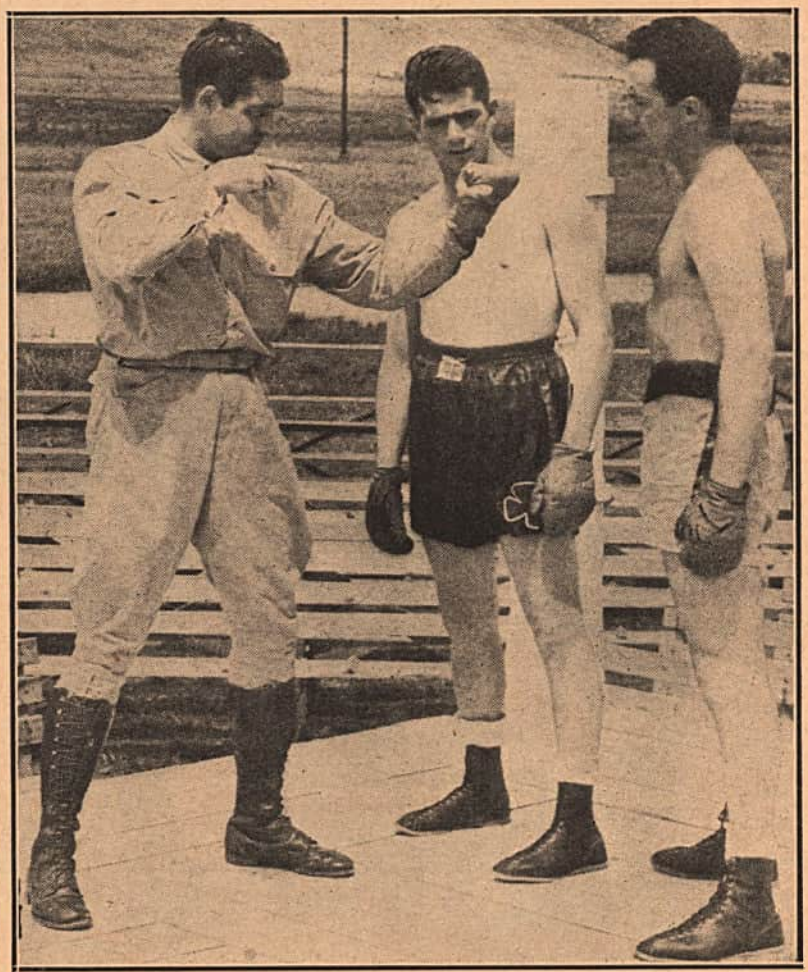
OUT at Fort Riley, they are paying considerable attention to boxing. In fact, it is doubtful if at any camp around the country, there is more boxing activity and enthusiasm than at Fort Francis E. Warren Quartermaster Replacement Training Center in Wyoming and take to the sport like a

At Fort Riley there is duck to water. It is the outstanding recreation activity and that those in charge are developing good material, is evident from the type of fighting the boys furnish in inter-camp meets and in open competition in which many of the lads have been entered.

At Fort Riley there is a young man, Hayden Stuhlsatz by name, who is a boxing instructor there. Ever hear of him? No. Well, perhaps you have heard of a mid-western ringman parading under the nom de guerre of Young Stuhley. Yes, he's the lad who trounced Vince Dundee in 1934 when Vince was middleweight king and who as a professional fighter, rolled up a splendid record.

Stuhley, who hails from Kewanee, Illinois, has a team of soldier boxers who rate high. His men have clashed with some of the outstanding pros in the West and have

(Continued on page 48)



Young Stuhley illustrating the first movement in a left jab, to his two stars, at Fort Riley, Nick Tulli and Tiger Jack Lyons.

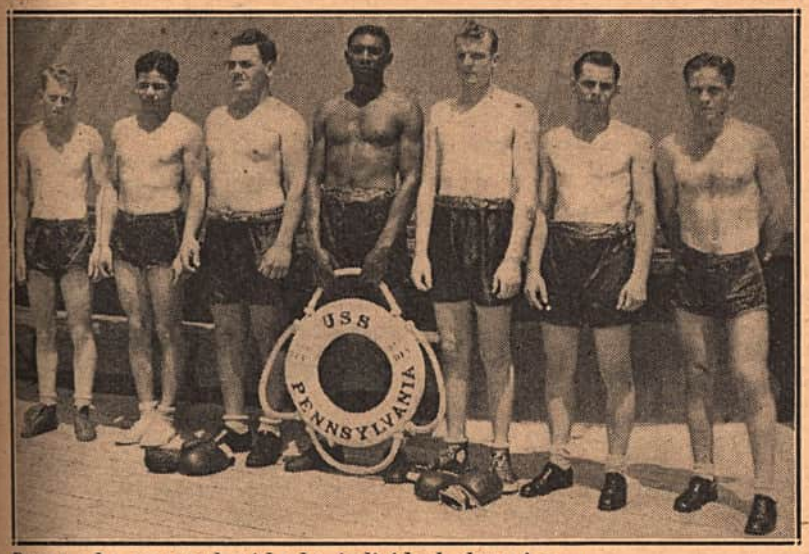
Tars Scrap in Honolulu

Battleship Pennsylvania Tournament at Pearl Harbor Proves Model for Boxing Competition in Navy

By HARRY DWYER

HONOLULU, HAWAII—(By China Clipper).—Boxing fans from the battleship Pennsylvania received a generous share of the leather pushing returns when they turned out en masse to watch the scrappers from their ship fight their way to the finals in the Pennsylvania's Golden Glove events.

More than 1,800 ardent fans from the ship and others within the vicinity, attended each of the eight smokers held on the Ten Ten dock at Pearl Harbor, and not until the last punch was thrown did the crowd disperse, so good were the events carded.



Boxers who emerged with the individual championships in the battleship Pennsylvania's boxing tournament. From left to right, "Red" Rutherford, 118 pounds; Mike Ochoa, 147 pounds; "Bull" Longan, heavyweight; Bill Bailey, light-heavyweight; Hiram Walker, 160 pounds; "Cactus" Carpenter, 135 pounds, and "Kid" Yeargain, 126 pounds.

Two championships were decided. The first, the Division title holders, who had to battle their way through stiff competition in order to come out on top. The second championships events were the individual bouts in which each fighter had the chance of reaching the finals and the Golden Glove, which was awarded to the winners in the individual classes.

A husky and well trained bunch of scrappers from the Third Division aboard ship literally tore their way through the eliminations and crossed wallops with the H-N Division for the championship.

Starting early in the first smoker, the fighting Third, under the reins of Chris Evans, swept the eight event card.

As the tournament reached the finals the bouts became hotter and hotter. Each competitor was an amateur in every sense of the word, with a big majority of the fighters just getting their baptism of leather. No member of the ship's team was allowed to enter the tournament.

In the first bout of the evening, "Blondie" Allison, 118 pounder of the H-N Division, took on "Galdy" Gauldin of the Third, and what a slugfest it was, too! That overhand right of "Blondie's" kept pushing itself into Gauldin's soft spots with deadly effect, gaining him the palm.

Don Underwood, 126 pounder of the H-N, added more points to his Team's score when he won by default and "Cactus" Carpenter, two fisted walloper of the 135 pound class, came right back and evened things up for the Third by getting tied in for a default decision.

Mike Ochoa, dynamic puncher who already had scored three knockouts, stopped "Rocky" Lavenbarg, 147 pounder of the H-N, in the first round.

"Macushla" McCarthy of the H-N stable clouted his way to the 160 pound bout when he staged a late rally to bring his right into action and take the bout. For the better part of the three rounds, the "Irisher" and "Jamsession" Bridge, kept the crowd on edge.

"Chally" Chailland, rangy light-heavyweight of the Third, clinched the 175 pound title, when he climbed the frame of Emil Peich of the H-N.

In the first and second heats, a potent right put Peich on the canvas, from which position he took the nine count rest on each trip. It was Chailland's decision hands down.

"Big Boy" Pertell of the H-N and "Geronimo" Schultz of the Third, met in the heavyweight scrap and gave a fine exhibition of how to duck. "Goronimo" won.

The night the individual tournament came to a close and saw new champions crowned was one which we all like to talk *(Continued on page 47)*

H-N Boxing Stable, runnerups for the title in the interdivision boxing tournament staged by the battleship Pennsylvania. Left to right, front row, "Irish" McDermitt, 126 pounds; Emil Peich, 175 pounds; "Macushla" McCarthy, 160 pounds. Rear row, left to right, "Blondie" Allison, 118 pounds; "Big Boy" Pertell, heavyweight; P. P. Rooney, coach and trainer; "Rocky" Lavenbarg, 147pounds and Don Underwood, 126 pounds.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

I KNOCKED off business long enough to catch the matinee showing of the Louis-Conn fight pictures. When Louis' name was mentioned, the kids turned the place into a bedlam with their boos, jeers, cat calls, hisses, Bronx cheers and their general disapproval. They nearly wrecked the theatre when Conn's name was mentioned. They were with Conn to the last lung. If the demonstration here was a criterion of Conn's popularity throughout the country—then the people have surely taken Conn into their hearts. Conn got an ovation from those kids that was worthy of the President.

Louis found a man in Conn who was willing to fight and was not awed by "Louis the Great." Conn seemed to be a fast dancing, elusive target who fought like a madman when he was cornered, or like madman whenever he chose to slug it out. There is no denying that he caught Louis frequently. Every time he caught Louis it was a moral victory.

Now that I have seen the pictures, it seems to me that the sports writers and the radio announcer were carried away with Conn's gallant stand. They must have leaned over backwards to say all the nice things they said about Conn and to give him as many rounds as they did.

Conn was aggressive, *flashy* and courageous, but until the 12th, it looked to me as if Louis was landing the cleaner and more solid punches. He had Conn "going" several times and forced him to hang on and hold frequently.

Louis' performance was more polished—more fundamentally sound. It was the kind of a fight that, barring a lucky punch, wins fights in the long run, and more often. Even in the 12th when Conn nailed Louis with two good punches, Louis only blinked and was as far from being "out" as I am right now. The results of those two punches were, I think, exaggerated!

At one time when Conn was belaboring Louis with everything but the ring posts, I noticed that Louis was as well "covered" as a turtle. The way I saw it, the whole fight was like that. Louis took little punishment.

When Louis was STUNG in the 12th, he came out and ended it the next round.

When Louis really connected, the fight was over.

It simply took him a little longer to catch Conn right. It could have happened in any round. I don't care who he is, nor how good he is, NO one can land a kayo punch with timetable precision. The opportunity has to present itself, and it didn't present itself until the 13th. I have never seen a fighter that couldn't be hit and hit frequently and wickedly at times. They all get hit. Louis is no exception. So, Conn did hit Louis. What of it?

Funny thing, this boxing business! Reports say that just before Ambers gave up the ghost, he gave Jenkins a masterful going over. Yet that did not detract from Jenkins' popularity with the fans or the experts.

Firpo knocked Dempsey out of the ring. That only proved to the fans and the experts alike that Dempsey was the greatest fighter that ever laced on a glove.

There AIN'T no justice in this screwy business. There is no rhyme, reason, rhythm in it.

Just let the breeze of a wild swing fan Louis' brow and he is "washed up," "going down hill," a cinch to "blow" the title, wind up "slap happy" and a candidate for the pogie. Louis may not be the man he was, but I still think he has "enough on the ball" to take care of anyone this year.

Should Louis and Conn fight again, the result would be the same. Louis is too well grounded in his trade to be upset by Conn—even if Conn puts on more weight. The "master" won, and the "master" would win again.

SAMUEL THOMPSON,
East Chicago, Indiana.

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed. If you have a letter of general interest, send it along and we will publish it under your name in "Letters from Our Readers." Don't hesitate. Write now.

I CONGRATULATE you on your note accompanying a letter from one "M.R.A., a white reader, Cleveland, O.," in your August issue. It has been a distinct mystery to me why people delight in bringing up the racial and color angle whenever some individual's superiority is highlighted.

I always have admired your writings and your magazine. I believe in facing the facts, sensibly, courageously and rationally. It is my opinion that Joe Louis is a great prize fighter, not because he is a Negro but because he is adaptable, has worked hard to master most of the fine points of the game, is naturally game and courteous, and is an honest and fair-minded sportsman.

Furthermore, I personally class Louis as the greatest heavyweight champion the ring has ever known. Even if Louis hadn't already demonstrated conclusively his gameness under fire, his boxing skill and his slugging ability, his clean sportsmanship, I'd still think him a great champion because he does what I think a champion should do—he's not given to dodging any challenger. He fights 'em all. That's more than can be said about most of our "great ring champions" and masters of the past.

In this age, I think it's the height of childishness and futility to constantly harp on this silly race supremacy stuff. Anybody with an ounce of brains knows there's absolutely nothing to it. Recognize scientific authorities and anthropologists have exposed it, undisputable facts have borne out that no "race" of peoples is inferior nor superior.

It has been proved to the satisfaction of all except the moronic that individuals, springing from any given race, might be superior in certain strictly personal phases, but that racial extraction plays no logical part in it at all. It's simply a question of an individual's own talents, aided and abetted by his environment and his exposure to cultural elements.

I admire real athletes, regardless of race. When the mob awakens to the fact that all this ill-advised propaganda about "superior races", to which it has been exposed for more than 400 years, is nothing more than clever subterfuge to cover up shortcomings and add to racial arrogance and conceit, the sooner this old world will settle down and get on with human progress.

Again may I congratulate you on your fairness and your common sense. I assure you, that for every childish reader who drops your magazine because it doesn't play up to his racial vanity, you'll add scores of readers of all races.

LEON H. HARDWICK,
Washington, D. C.

* * *

WHILE on your discussion about this draft, you might say a little something about all these prize fighters who are ducking the army by claiming exemptions and getting it, though they are not entitled to it. Joe Louis and Billy Conn, for instance. They should be inducted the same as I was. Who is protecting them and why? My hat is off to Red Cochrane, the first world champion in the history of America to join the colors.

You are afraid to print this. I dare you to do so. You won't print it because you want to protect them and their managers and Mike Jacobs. A Draftee from Tacoma, Wash.

(You are mistaken. I am printing this just as I print all letters worth while, even when I am dared to do so. Didn't you see the September issue? Isn't our lead story by Mr. Daniel exactly on that point? I have written about this before and have something in again in the October issue.

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307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.

I HAVE wanted to write to you on several occasions after reading your splendid magazine but never have. As a matter of fact I have written to you several times just to get a thing off of my mind and then I have destroyed the letter feeling that you are bothered enough with letters. I do not feel that way any more.

The particular point I want to mention in this letter concerns Eddie Borden's last article. Eddie writes a very good article every month and I enjoy it very much but sometimes, even the best of us are wrong I guess. Maybe I should write to him directly for his own good as I think he would welcome constructive criticism, but I feel that I would rather write to you, Nat.

I don't know Bill Stern except as an announcer and I have never seen the man but I don't quite agree with Mr. Borden in regards to his criticism of Bill for halting Ancil Hoffman at the "mike" in the Washington fight between Louis and Buddy Baer. I don't think Bill did lose non-partisanship in trying to protect Joe as he did. What else should Bill have done or said? He gave us the true picture didn't he? Isn't that what the radio listener wants?

Most everyone who saw the fight or who has seen the pictures knows Joe didn't hit Buddy deliberately after the bell. Mr. Borden will admit that, too, I think. Joe has stopped some dandies after the bell and nothing was ever said.

If Bill had made an issue of the fact that Joe landed an unfair blow after the bell instead of saying that Joe didn't mean to hit him think of all the more unfair curses Joe would have received. Just because Joe is colored, thousands of people are down on him. No matter how unjust they may be, they will tear him apart just because of his color. Hoffman was running off at the mouth in a rage and he wasn't just starting to explain the situation as Mr. Borden said. He was about to denounce the decision in raw terms not fit for radio broadcast and I commend Bill Stern for his action. That was the only sensible thing to do.

I don't blame Mr. Borden for being all het up about the big monopoly in boxing. It is about time that promoters, boxing commissions, officials, and boxers, emancipate boxing with a declaration of independence and I stand ready to affix my name to any such declaration but I think that we should leave Bill Stern out of that mess.

When old Joe got knocked on his ear, it was announced that he was hurt and there was plenty of emphasis on that over the radio. All kinds of emphasis that Buddy hurt Joe with a vicious left hook and was within close reach of the crown. How about that Mr. Borden?

I think it's stretching the imagination a bit too far on paper to say, "Mr. Stern, probably realizing that those at the ring side could not hear him and those on the air could not see, proceeded to emphasize vehemently that Louis did not mean to do this and that it was purely an accident on his part." That is a big probability to assume against such a man as Bill Stern.

Nat, the RING MAGAZINE is the greatest publication of its kind in the world. If there is a single living man who is absolutely unbiased and free from predjudice (and I think there is at least one) it is you Nat Fleischer. We all look to you for the truth and that is what we get. Your word is golden and because of that and the fact that you are such a great boxing authority I think you are one of the greatest, if not the greatest, figures in boxing. To me you are the most important boxing figure in the world today.

Keep up the good work Nat. You have never let us down yet and I know you never will.

REX CARR,
Fargo, N. D.

IN SOUTHERN U. S. CAMPS

By TOM EPHREM

ALL hail his mighty majesty of middleweightdom, Georgie Abrams, the talented fistic scrapper of the Jacksonville Naval Air Base, who put the third strike over on Billy Soose, copartner of Tony Zale in that division. This clash, the third, took place in Madison Square Garden, New York City, and balanced the favor back to the Dundee Stable of Swat. Soose had previously defeated Ken Overlin, Abrams' stablemate, twice, but Georgie made it three against two for Chris.

Two more victories for the Jacksonville Naval Air Base were chalked up besides Georgie Abrams' sweet win over Billy Soose. Steve Belloise, the colorful middleweight contender, managed to eke out a close win over Raul Carrabantes of Chile, South America, while teammate Frankie Poreda, the popular young heavyweight prospect, boxed beautifully to win easily over Benny Odell. Both bouts were eight-rounders.

Al Nettlow, welter title aspirant, also from the Jacksonville Air Base, had tough luck in his fight with Milt Aron. The scrap was stopped in the seventh round when Nettlow's eye was cut too severely to let the bout go on. Al received the cut optic early during the combat and was fighting back gamely with the handicap until the referee stopped it.

Cal Cagni, another top-notch fighter at the Base, will meet a tough one in Mayon Padlo at Philadelphia, but Cal assures Jacksonville of a win. Betting on you, Cal, old pal. The local sailors have a sweet record of eight wins in ten times up.

Patriotism and loyalty are great subjects, right? Tommy Tucker, the light-heavyweight contender from our (Jacksonville) Air Base, refused to fight on the Joe Louis-Billy Conn card unless he was permitted to wear his Navy robe into the ring. Despite the Commission ruling, Tommy carried on in the true and typical American style by standing pat. He also won the semi-final scrap, defeating Charley Harvey. Wonderful spirit, Tommy Tucker.

Although Tommy Gomez, the Camp Blanding soldier heavyweight fighter was kayoed in seven by Buddy Scott, his pals and the camp are not dampened by the loss. They are sticking 100% with the Blanding soldier. Good old Army loyalty. The boys of Blanding are off to war maneuvers in Louisiana, but when they arrive back home a big gymnasium-field house that will hold all big divisional sports, especially boxing, will greet them . . . . Johnny Joca, former University of Florida boxing star and champion, is at Fort Benning, Georgia, and doing O.K. in boxing sessions . . . . The Navy will take Freddie "Red" Cochrane, the new welter champ, as physical instructor for the Norfolk, Va., station. Lt. Commander Gene Tunney played an important role in having Freddie come in. But don't forget Georgie Abrams who talked the new champ into it way before.

Georgie Abrams' new pal is David Ronald Begal, two-and-a-half year old son of Mannie Begal, former fight manager of Ray Schneider and several others of high ability. Abrams is of the belief that the little one will make a grand athlete when he grows up. He's a husky little fellow and has a magnetic personality for one so young. David Ronald will be reading THE RING Magazine, avers Dad Mannie . . . . Abrams, who just finished beating Billy Soose, the middleweight kingpin, (with Tony Zale), constantly visits Mannie at Harry's Men's Shop in downtown Jacksonville to speak to his little buddy . . . . This writer's address: Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida. See Jake's Stand at Hogan and Forsyth for THE RING.

Lt. Commander Gene Tunney, at Norfolk, Va., stressing balance as the keystone of co-ordination and in exercises to bring the naval recruits up to the acme of physical fitness, had the boys execute the one leg. Gene joined in with the boys, 1200 of them, sturdy young Americans.

Syd Fishel, the man who brought Georgie Abrams up in the boxing game, dropped a swell letter to this corner. Syd tied the first gloves on Abrams and guided the young fellow through the amateurs and into the pro ranks, until Abrams defeated Teddy Yarosz on his 20th pro fight. Then Syd turned Georgie over to Chris Dundee, but still has half of the Soose conquerer. Swell that Fishel is in with the Marines, as no doubt there will be plenty of boxing for the Servicemen stationed at Quantico. There will be intra-battalion-regimental and division elimination tournaments, Syd goes on to say. The result will give him a nucleus for the formation of a really fine division boxing team, a team that should be ready to meet any service group on an equal basis. A fine point that Fishel points to is the separation of the amateur from the professional, so that a contest is fairly matched. Among the boys who are with Syd are Maynard Daniels, heavyweight; Jackie Carter, lightweight; Gene Kiernan, lightweight with promise; and several others. So watch Syd Fishel come up with a team of Fighting Marines. Best luck, Syd. Tell the boys hello for me.

Have been consistently hearing from THE RING'S Stanley Weinberger, at Camp Leonard Wood, Mo. Stanley talks great of the Army life and would like to hear from friends and all. Address him: Co. A, 30th Battalion, Engineers Replacement Center, Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo. Come on you all and shoot your letters to a swell boy. He'll enjoy them all . . . . Eddie Borden, also of THE RING, is now at Westmount Barracks, Montreal, in 6th Casualty Service, R.C.A.M.C. Good luck, Eddie. Show 'em how.

Seen in Johnny Blaine's Gym . . . . Cal Cagni teaching Bob Taylor, who also takes boxing lessons from Steve Belloise. Bob is learning. Cagni's neat rat-a-tat on the fast bag has caused more fellows to quit their exercises to get an eyeful of that Cagni touch . . . . Just to show you how effective the South is, listen to Cal talk "Southern." His "you-all" and "uh-huh" are laughmakers . . . . As for Tommy Tucker (New York) here's a good one. Several pals and I were driving Tommy around to the Jacksonville Beach for sightseeing. An auto almost swiped us all off the road. Tommy stuck his head out of the window and loudly dissented with a "you-all" accent. "Why don't you-all watch how you-all drive this-here car." . . . . Steve Belloise, a swell boy, brought his pretty and charming sisters, Julie and Elizabeth, to Jacksonville for a short stay. It was a great pleasure to have met the young ladies. I thought all the pretty girls were down South . . . . One of the finest scenes ever witnessed in Jacksonville took place at Blaine's Gym. Steve Belloise had a dozen young fellows in exercises, giving pointers, throwing the medicine ball, etc. Steve's willingness to assist them and others has built a great morale here at the gym, and the place is filled with spectators to see Steve, Cal Cagni, and the fellows helping everyone out. Great work, boys . . . . That Johnny Blaine's Gym means a lot to Jacksonville and to the fight game. Seymour Hoffenberg and Leonard Rosenberg did best in opening the club and planting Johnny to manage the place. Jacksonville thanks them.

Florida boys at Fort Crockett, Texas, owe Baby Carlos De Grasse a big vote of thanks for the way he has been keeping them in the fight line-up. Jimmy Valentine is laid up with an injured duke in his bout with Paul Altman. Leon Foucart, Jacksonville lad, was leading Roy Beard when he broke a knuckle on Roy's head. DeGrasse is recuperating after an operation . . . . Tiger Clance decisioned Harry Smith of Houston for a good win. Clance may be a somebody soon. Bag Clance, Tiger's brother, was a three-round kayo victim of Peaches Bertillino. Eddie Flores of Houston failed to appear against Carlos De Grasse.

George Feltes of the Great Lakes Training Station beat Dick Kist of the Medical Corps, Fort Custer, Michigan, in a four-rounder at the Marigold Gardens, Chicago. It was a honey of a fight, with George almost putting Dick away for good in the first. Kist recovered and made it tough from then on . . . . A real dyed-in-the-wool RING fan is Bill Cocke of Pine Camp (Army), N. Y. Thanks to him, this here corner is receiving plenty fight news. Bill is from Memphis and has for one of his very best pals, Mike Raffa, featherweight contender. Always glad to hear from you, Bill . . . . Splendid readings and tops for library use are Nat Fleischer's technical and biographic books. Write Nat for them.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Stan Gabriel, Los Angeles, Calif.

Q.—Was Buddy Baer ever an amateur? I am 15 years of age, have a large chest and shoulders for my body. I weigh 136 pounds and stand 5 feet 5½ inches tall. What will I be at 21? Will punching a bag and jumping rope take off weight?

A.—Buddy was never in the amateurs. About 5 feet 8 inches and 155 pounds. Punching a light bag is to develop your punching powers and skipping a rope for wind. Plenty of road work and gymnasium exercises will take off weight.

Mike Zoretick, Jr., Monessen, Pa.

Q.—Can you tell me Gus Lesnevich's nationality and how to get in touch with him? Who do you think would win between Lesnevich and Gus Dorazio? Lesnevich vs. Red Burman? Lesnevich vs. Harry Thomas? Lesnevich vs. Turkey Thompson? Lesnevich vs. Bob Pastor? I am 5 feet 9 inches tall, weigh 135 pounds, age 16½. What do you think I will be at 21? Tommy Burns lost his heavyweight to Jack Johnson. How much did he weigh for that fight and how did it end?

In exactly how many years do you think Pat Comiskey will become heavyweight champion? Do you think Fritzie Zivic would have a chance if he challenged for the middleweight title? Do you think two Diamond belt tournaments are enough amateur training to prepare for professional fighting? If not how many amateur fights are enough before you turn pro? Do you think Barbell builds up the shoulders and arms?

A.—Russian, 344 Gorge Road, Cliffside, N. J. Lesnevich, Burman, Lesnevich, Lesnevich, Pastor. Height 5 feet 11 inches and 152 pounds. 172 pounds. Police stopped fight in 14th round. Never, sorry to say. Yes. Not enough. About 18 months of amateur boxing with about thirty amateur bouts. Won't hurt you.

Lefty Botsch, Andover, Mass.

Q.—Since Al Davis was banned by the New York Boxing Commission, why was he permitted to fight Fritzie Zivic in New York.

A.—The Boxing Commission changed its mind.

Q.—Are trunk emblems prohibited in New York? If they are, why?

A.—They were for a while; no longer.

Q.—Are all heavyweight boxing matches fought in a standard size ring?

A.—Yes. Twenty-four feet.

Q.—Is it possible for any man to referee a professional boxing bout, notwithstanding he has no license?

A.—No. He must be licensed and must be an appointee of the commission.

Q.—Could you give me a classification of the weight of the gloves used in the different classes?

A.—Six ounces for all in heavyweight and light-heavyweight bouts—five ounces for all below.

Q.—Where is the Ring Museum and when is it open?

A.—307 W. 49 St., Madison Square Garden; open daily.

Q.—If Louis should retire, how would the next champion be picked? Suppose two men were to fight, who would claim the champion's share of the purse?

A.—Through an elimination tournament in which the leading contenders would take part. The two survivors would meet on equal terms as far as the purse was concerned. Such was the case when Jack Sharkey met Max Schmeling.

Q.—If one fighter is knocked out just as the bell sounds, and is not able to answer the bell for the next round, what is the bout scored as?

A.—Knockout in following round.

Q.—What percentage of fighters are physically or mentally disabled in later life? Could blindness be as high as fifty per cent?

A.—The disability among boxers does not amount to one half of one per cent. and as for blindness, even less. Of those disabled. I doubt that the percentage reaches a tenth of one per cent so far as blindness is concerned.

Q.—Could you tell me what part of the gate of a championship bout goes to the referee?

A.—He is paid a salary. In New York, for example, he is paid up to $250, based on the club's seating capacity.

Roscoe Miller, Minneapolis, Minn.

Q.—Has a heavyweight championship ever changed hands on a decision? How often? How often on a foul?

A.—Tommy Burns won the American title via the decision route by beating Marvin Hart and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien by decisions. Tunney won the crown in Philadelphia from Jack Dempsey by a decision, in 10 rounds; Max Schmeling won the title from Jack Sharkey on a foul in the final of the elimination tourney following Tunney's retirement; Sharkey regained the title from Schmeling by a decision in 15 rounds; Jimmy Braddock won the title from Max Baer on a decision in 15 rounds.

Frank Hefley, a Reader

Q.—How can a championship match be won? Must a challenger knock out his opponent?

A.—It can be won in one of the following ways:

1—By a knockout.
2—By a decision at the end of the bout.
3—By winning on a foul.
4—By disqualification of the champion for gross disobedience of rules.
5—By stopping the fight because of a severe injury suffered by the champion.
6—If the champion finds he is physically unable to continue and is forced to retire.

Mike Donovan, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Has Joe Louis been put down more than three times since becoming a pro?

A.—Yes. He was put down by Max Schmeling twice, once before the knockout in 2.29 of the 12th round; by Buddy Baer, once; by Jimmy Braddock, once and by Tony Galento, once.

Harry Pine, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Q.—Who would win between Tony Zale and Billy Soose?

A.—They have already met with Soose the winner.

Max Fox, Cincinnati, Ohio

Q.—Is Abe Attell still alive?

A.—Attell is very much alive and is running a successful restaurant on Broadway near 52nd Street in New York City. Visit him when in New York.

Notice to Readers

Readers asking how tall they will be and how much they will weigh at a definite age, are requested not to send such queries. They will not be answered in the future. Nor will I answer questions asking me about the probable outcome of fights in which a present day fighter is pitted against a past master, both in their prime. Let's have more educational queries.

William O'Keefe, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Does George Trafton still manage Oscar Rankins?

A.—He did at one time but right now is managed by the Greenstone brothers on the Pacific Coast.

RING Reader, Oswego, N. Y.

Q.—By your ranking, how good would Lou Ambers be considered since Benny Leonard's time? What are the addresses of Lou Ambers, Henry Armstrong, Fritzie Zivic? Do you think Joe Louis could have beaten Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Corbett and Jim Jeffries when they were in their prime? What was Ambers' age, weight and height at his retirement? Who would win these fights? Godoy vs. Max Baer? Pastor vs. Godoy? Buddy Baer vs. Pat Comiskey?

A.—Very cagy boxer, game and skillful. Leonard far better. Ambers, Herkimer, N. Y. Armstrong—Main St. Gym, Los Angeles, Calif. Zivic—128 9th St., Pittsburgh, Pa. Yes. 27 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches tall and 140 pounds. Godoy, Pastor, Baer.

Arthur Lewins, New York City

Q.—I notice in The Ring of last issue an advertisement from Joseph Burger of 2067 Third Avenue, New York City, in which he says that if a boxer uses his specially made shoes, the ones called "Boxeraid," he will box taller, stand taller and look taller. I am only five feet 3 inches tall, weigh 121 pounds and find it difficult to get good results because in almost all of my amateur fights I have clashed with boys taller than myself. If what Mr. Burger says is true, then he has a great invention, something that will help all short boxers or those who are tall and want to box taller. I am appealing to you for information before I invest in a pair of these shoes. Do you know that the Boxeraid shoes will really do what Mr. Burger claims for them?

Q.—Yes, I do. I. like you, was skeptical, and before accepting Mr. Burger's advertisement, I bought a pair of his shoes to test the accuracy of his claim. I am using them in my work as a referee and I find them highly satisfactory. I turned a pair over to a friend, a boxer, to test and to have him give me an opinion, and he says that the claim of Mr. Burger is a correct one. Therefore I have accepted the advertisement and can highly recommend the shoes. I believe that the wearing of these shoes by boxers will soon become general. There will be a demand for them as they far outclass any boxing shoes I have seen.

Jerry Anderson, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Q.—Are there any 1939 record books left? Which would you advise me to buy, Training for Boxing and How to Box, or to get the Universal Boxing Course? Why wasn't Wesley Ramey given a title shot. How about publishing his record?

A.—There are none left. Only Everlast, 1937 left—Price 50 cents. Get the Universal course as it is a progressive course over a stretch of 18 weeks. Ramey just couldn't get the champs to meet him in a title bout. Sorry, we cannot publish his record now. Space is too limited and must be devoted to boys now in the spotlight.

Clyde Menke, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—What is the height of Little Pancho? Little Dado? Jackie Jurich? Small Montana? Who do you think would win between Luis Castillo vs. Horace Mann; Tony Olivera vs. Jackie Jurich?

A.—Pancho is 5 feet 2½ inches. Dado is 5 feet 3 inches. Jurich is 5 feet 3 inches. Montana 5 feet 1½ inches. Castillo would figure over Mann and Olivera over Jurich.

Frank Ong, Phoenix, Arizona

Q.—I am 15 years of age, 5 feet 3 inches and weigh 111 pounds. What will I measure at 21? Are there any books on how to grow? Who do you think will win between Joe Louis and Lou Nova?

A.—You should be 5 feet 7 inches at 21 and weigh about 130 pounds. Books on growth are no longer available. Louis should win by a knockout.

Bruce Jaynes, Waynesville, N. C.

Q.—Is Louis slipping enough for Nova to whip him? Who would you pick between Nova vs. Conn; Buddy Baer and Nova; Abe Simon vs. Billy Conn; Abe Simon vs. Lou Nova; Tony Zale vs. Billy Soose; Georgie Abrams vs. Tami Mauriello? I am 16 years of age, 6 feet 3½ inches and weigh 173 pounds. What will be my weight and height at 21? My brother is 13 years of age, 5 feet 10 inches and weighs 140 lbs. What will be his measurements at 21?

A.—Louis is slipping but not enough for Nova to defeat him. Conn over Nova; Nova over Baer; Conn over Simon; Nova over Simon; Soose over Zale and Abrams over Mauriello. You should be 6 feet 6½ inches and weigh 240 lbs. Your brother should be 6 feet 5 inches and weigh 230 lbs.

Cecil Mixon, Columbia, S. C.

Q.—What were Harry Greb's measurements? Is there a book on his life?

A.—The measurements of Greb were; height 5 feet 8½ inches; weight, 165 lbs.; neck, 16 inches; chest normal, 36 inches; expanded, 41½ inches; reach, 70 inches; biceps, 13½ inches; forearm, 11¼ inches; wrists, 8 inches; waist, 32 inches; calf, 11½ inches and ankle, 9 inches. No book on his life has been published.

Martin Schwartz, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Where can I obtain the story of Max Baer's life, giving details of his fights?

A.—A new book has just been published by me, "Max Baer, the Glamour Boy of the Ring." Send for it to the Ring Book Shop. Price 50 cents. Limited to 1000 copies.

Charles Fontaine, Houston, Texas

Q.—Did Benny Leonard retire undefeated?

A.—Yes, then some years later, he decided on a comeback and after winning over several setups, he faced Jimmy McLarnin and received a bad beating. He then decided to retire again and has not fought since except in exhibitions.

Alice McDermott, Vancouver, B. C.

Q.—Was Jimmy McLarnin ever a world title holder?

A.—Yes, he beat Young Corbett for the welterweight title, lost it to Barney Ross then regained it by beating Ross.

RING Reader, Roston, N. Y.

Q.—Are the following professionals serving in the army at the present time? Ernie Vigh, Johnny McGrath, Hugo Dubaldi and Carmine Fatta? Do all pro fighters like the above become boxing instructors and trainers when they are called to duty?

A.—Vigh is not in the army. Fatta is. The other two are unknown to me. No. The army does not, unless they are assigned to duty as such.

Tony Jozwiak, Toledo, Ohio

Q.—I am 20½ years old, 5 feet 7 inches tall and weigh 121 pounds. What will I be when I am 22? Can a wrestler hit harder than a boxer? If you make more noise punching the light bag than somebody else, does it mean that you have more power in your punches? When you change to a man, does your skin get thicker and tougher?

A.—Five feet 8½ inches tall and weigh 140 pounds. No. It means that his eye is attuned more to the bag punching than the other fellow. Yes.

Jack Ferrari

Q.—Did Fred Apostoli ever have his picture on the front cover of The Ring? If so, what is the date?

A.—May, 1938, issue.

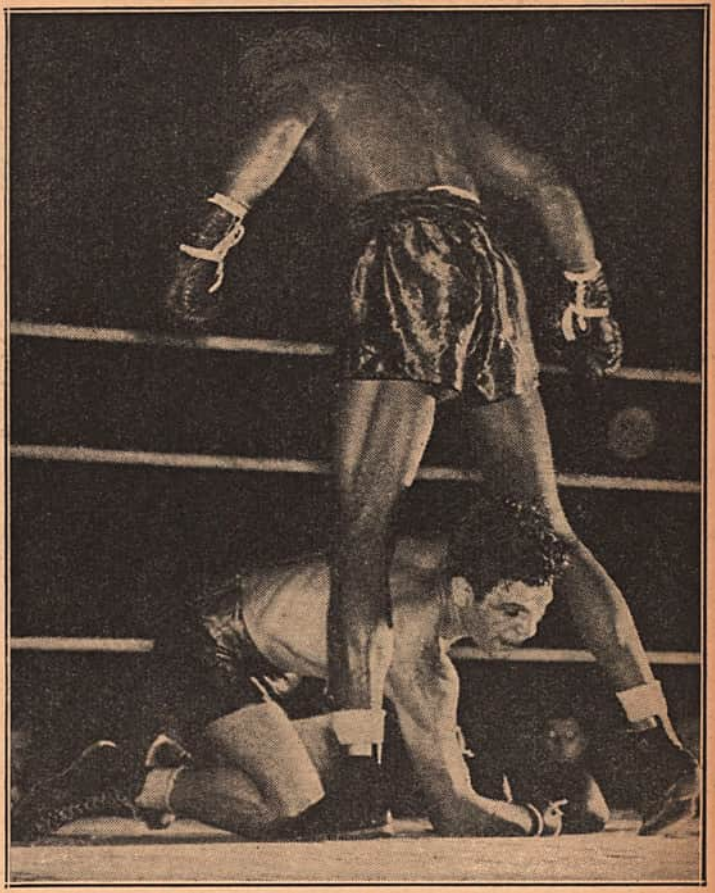
E.E.W.H., Portland, Oregon

Q.—How old is Freddie Steele, former middleweight champion? What is Jack Sherry's nationality?

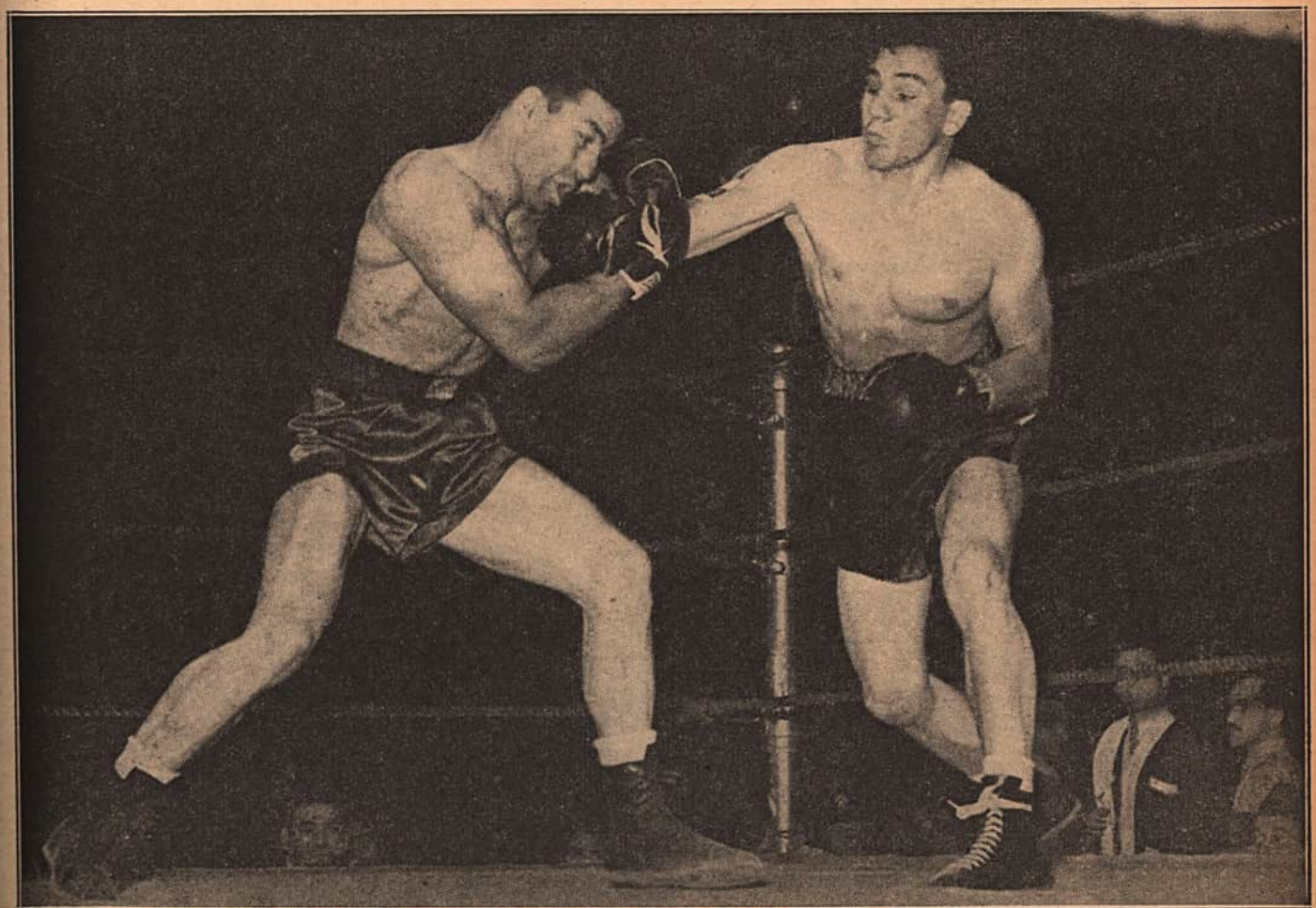
A.—Steele is 29 years of age. Sherry was born of Jewish parents.

FIGHTS THAT PLEASED

The battle between Melio Bettina (left) and Red Burman at Ebbets Field, which Melio won by a wide margin.



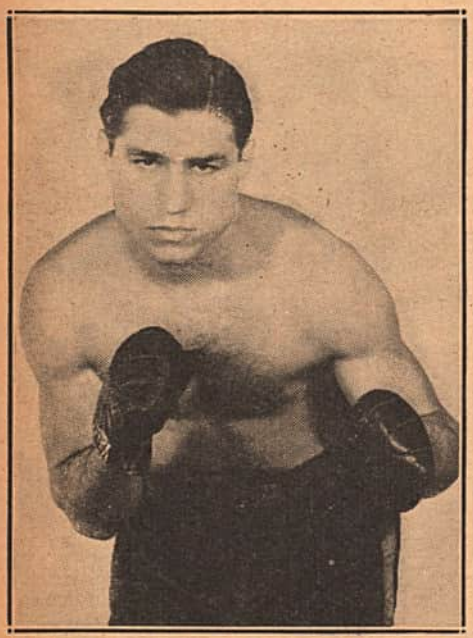
Sammy Angott, N.B.A. lightweight king, finds himself on canvas in bout with Ray Robinson at Shibe Park. Ray, a flashy battler, outpointed the title holder.



Tami Mauriello (right), handed out this kind of punishment to Steve Mamakos at Ebbets Field until Steve was halted in ninth.

NEW FACES

By FRED EISENSTADT



Pete Muscarnera, a Golden Glover who aims high as a pro.

PETE MUSCARNERA

IN the old days the mere fact that a man drove a truck established him as a tough character and fighter. Today truck drivers are nice, well-educated fellows. But that doesn't stop them from being good fighters.

Since graduating from public school, Pete Muscarnera has worked in a shoe factory, tried other jobs and finally wound up taking charge of his father's trucking business. He was born on February 17, 1918. His boyhood was spent working. He therefore had neither time to play nor do any boxing.

In 1937 Pete entered the Golden Gloves and quit after taking part in only one battle because of a badly cut eye. He tried a year later. This time he participated in 22 bouts, winning 18 of them. He turned pro in 1938, losing five out of thirty-two battles and fighting two draws.

Muscarnera fought slashing eight-round shindigs with Irwin "Kaye" Kaplan and Artie Dorrell. He has beaten Benny Cartegena, Lee Mazzelli, Sammy Hydler, Sean Hynes, Augie Fleischhaur, Johnny Yellovich, Lou Schwartz and knocked out Jimmy McCormack and a good number of other scrappers. He is a well-built, clean-living, pleasant young man. Pete is a straight-standing boxer who carries a wicked kick in either mitt. He is very game in the ring. He proved himself to be a gamester when he opposed the clever Danny Williams in his first main event and held the shifty colored lad even.

When you consider the fact that Williams holds decisions over such lads as Norman Hurdman, Mike Angieri, Doug Marsh, Stanley Miller and Young Kid McCoy, trading punches with Danny Williams on even terms was no ordinary feat. Muscarnera will soon be making the grade. He is being managed by Tony Canzi and Frankie Jacobs.

* * *

JOE SYMELIC

DESPITE the fact that Joe Symelic has been battling as a pro only since the beginning of this year—winning 16 of his 17 bouts—the Hebrew lightweight is quite well-known in Eastern fight circles. As an amateur Joe compiled a highly impressive record.

Symelic is a rugged two-fisted fighter. He was on the swimming team in James Monroe High School in New York City, of which he is a graduate. He's tough, rugged and fearless.

He was born on March 26, 1920, and is managed by Frank Caragliano, who handled him in all his amateur bouts. In the simon-pures, Symelic fought the tough Gene Johnson seven times, knocked out Ricardo Luca and kayoed James Wright nine times. As a pro, he has decisioned Marty King and Roman Alvarez; kayoed Steve Riggio, Jimmy Cirello and Skippy Allen. Roman Alvarez outpointed the rugged Hebrew in a return which was a thriller.

Joe Symelic, New Yorker who looms as bright prospect.

* * *

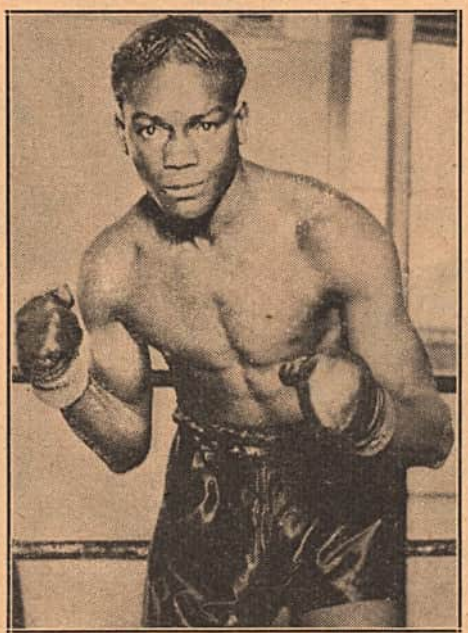
JACK CHASE

THE Rocky Mountain region has a fine boxing prospect in Jack Chase, a colored lad with a dynamite punch. He is known as the Colored Thunderbolt and hails from the coal mining camp of Walensburg, Colorado. Formerly known as Young Joe Louis, Chase racked up a record of 71 consecutive victories during the years from 1936 to 1938. Then Louis—or Chase—quit the ring for a couple of years when professional fighting dropped to a low ebb in the mountain sector. Now he is back in the game.

Only 26 years of age, Chase numbers among his victims such ranking warriors as Jackie Burke, Mike Montoya, George Black and Truman Harvey.

Following a defeat at the hands of Eddie Pierce, South African middleweight, in a scrap in Denver, Colo. Chase quit in disgust.

But the lure of the squared circle proved too great, and Chase once more has whipped himself into tip-top fighting trim and is now challenging Billy Pryor, Pueblo, Colo. middleweight, and R. J. Lewis, Denver youngster, for battles to decide the regional middleweight title.



Jack Chase, Rocky Mountain miner with a sock.

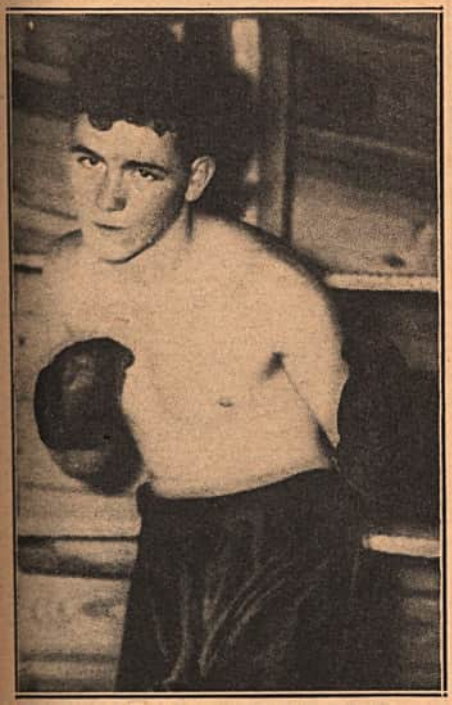
* * *

KELLY WARD

MINNESOTA State's light-heavyweight champion, Kelly Ward, is a fighter who never competed as an amateur before getting his pro start. One day he was asked to spar with a pro boxer in the gym and accepted the invitation and then proceeded to maul the daylights out of his opponent, much to his surprise and that of the onlookers. He was a butcher by trade and when he saw that he could hold his own in the ring, he decided to do some boxing as a means for furthering his financial standing. Thus he became a boxer.

He is 6 feet 1 inch, has a long reach, is a hard puncher but is awkward in his fighting. Yet he can sock and that's what counts most. At the start he scored a number of knockouts over mediocre talent,

The Ring Presents to Its Readers Short Biographical Sketches of Boys Who Are Making Good—Some Are Veterans, Others Novices



Billy Hannon, Georgia's new lightweight.

then when he faced better opponents, he lost his fights. But schooling on the part of Ernie Fliegel and Max Winters, his mentors, put him back into winning strides. Now he is one of the most promising pugs in Minnesota. His record to date follows:

Dale Damon, T.K.O. 3; Len Walbridge, K.O. 1; Hank Thorson, T.K.O. 1; Frankie Colburn, W. 4; Jerry Holly, K.O. 1; Hank Thorson, W. 4; Paul Dyzandra, L. 4; Ted Morrison, L. 4; Izzy Levine, K.O. 2; Len walbridge, T.K.O. 2; Eddie Munyer, T.K.O. 5; Ted Morrison, T.K.O. 4; Earl Peterson, K.O. 1; Don Goldberg, T.K.O. in 2; Ted Morrison, K.O. 4; Connie Baranski, W. 4; Jerry Hayes, W. 6; Jerry Hayes, W. 6; Al Powell, K.O. 2; Johnny Stevens, W. 6; Jerry Hayes, W. 6; Gordon Palmer, W. 8; Earl Peterson, T.K.O. 5; Gordon Palmer, W. 6; Henry Schaft, W. 8; Gordon Palmer, W. 6.

* * *

BILLY GRAHAM

WHEN a boy takes up boxing, more for the sport than for financial gain, that makes him a natural fighter—and a natural fighter is almost invariably a success in the ring. Billy Graham is that kind of pugilist.

Born on Sept. 9, 1921, Billy left fifth term high school to join a CCC Camp. There he improved upon the boxing skill he had acquired at the Boys' Club, church affairs and charity exhibitions. For three consecutive years Billy had won the 80, 90 and 105 pound class championships at the Hecksher Foundation. That was five years ago. Today Billy has graduated into a fair pro battler.

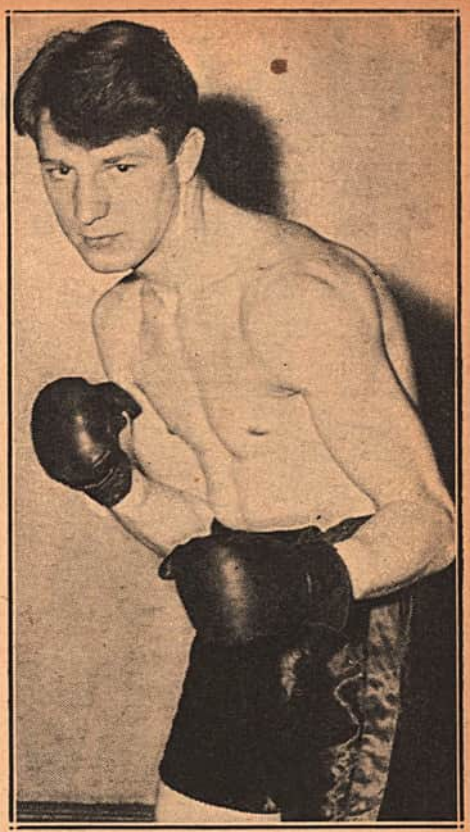
Graham started to perform as a pro on April 14, 1941. He won four of his 5 bouts handily, the one with Joey Manfro being called a draw. Billy defeated Bobby Henry and Frankie Van and scored a kayo over Connie Savoi.

Tall and rangy, Billy only weighs 125 pounds—but he'll probably grow into a lightweight within a year. He has a neat left jab and tosses a brain-jarring right. His movements in the ring are well-poised and graceful—like that of a boxer with years of fistic experience. Of course the boy is in need of more polish and seasoning—and his managers, Irving Cohen and Jack Reilly—have full intention of his getting it as rapidly as possible.

For his short spell in the squared circle, Billy has earned an exceptionally large following. His father—owner of a busy bar and grill, is his son's most ardent rooter. Dad's customers turn out en masse whenever Billy Graham is scheduled to box.

BILLY HANNON

THE state of Georgia, which has produced a number of noted leather-pushers in recent years, has another up and coming young fighter in 19-year-old Billy Hannon, a lightweight managed by Stiffy Williams. Billy has only 2 losses in 28 professional fights and has scored 16 victories by knockouts and 10 by decisions which is a very good record for a youngster like Hannon.



Billy Graham, former C.C.C. worker making good as a pro fighter.

Among the well-known Dixie battlers who have gone down in defeat by the knockout route are Jack Rundage in two rounds, Nollie Lively in two, Bob Stephens in three, Billy Rose in one, Carl East in six, Jack Russell in four and Sailor Williams in one round. The only boys to ever defeat Hannon were Floyd Sheflett who won an eight-round decision and Jimmy Kidd Hatcher, who also won by a decision.

Billy Hannon's fighting weight is 130 to 134 pounds and his manager, Stiffy Williams, who has high hopes for his charge, plans to show Hannon in Midwest clubs under the booking of Joe French, Kentucky Ring Correspondent.

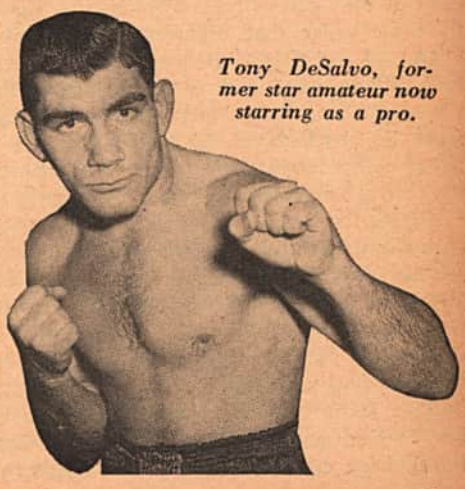
* * *

TONY DeSALVO

A LAD who not only looks like a fighter but fights like one, is lightweight Tony DeSalvo. This two-fisted scrapper was taught the tricks of his trade by his brother Nick, a former bantam of note.

Young DeSalvo is a powerfully built lad who can box as well as punch. He was born on December 6, 1921. While attending Newtown High School, of which he is a graduate, DeSalvo participated in 25 amateur contests. Later, he had 33 regular AAU battles, winning 27 of them. Tony was awarded a trophy for being the outstanding amateur boxer of Queens in 1940.

He turned pro on May 8, 1941 and won all his seven bouts to date handily. His following increases with each scrap. Tony has succeeded in attracting the attention of fistic followers by his interesting style. Tony is managed by his brother and booked by Dick Vick.



Tony DeSalvo, former star amateur now starring as a pro.

MAKING THE GRADE

By "THE SPORTSMAN"

Claudio Villar, latest Spanish importation, now in New York.

CLAUDIO VILLAR

DOWN in Cuba and in Tampa, Florida, they have been singing the praises of a new Spanish giant heavyweight who has been cutting quite a figure in boxing. His name is Claudio Villar, and he is being handled by Jess Losado, former Chairman of the Cuban Boxing Commission, and now representative of the Cuban Winter Sports Commission in this country. Losado has had Villar on a tour of the States, and so confident is Jess, who handled Simon Chavez in this country, that Villar will be a hit in the heavyweight ranks, that he has enlisted the services of Mike Jacobs and THE RING Editor for a New York campaign. Mike is willing to show the Spaniard and as a result, Villar will receive his New York baptism of fire in the Garden this fall.

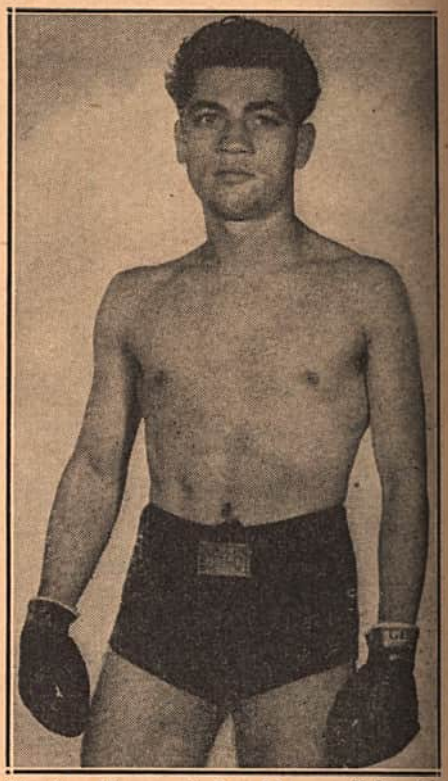
Villar came to Cuba from Spain and so well did he do, that Commander Jaime Marine, head of the Cuban Sports Commission, signed him to a contract to work under that organization and placed Jess Losado in charge of the fighter. Before bringing him to New York, Jess had Villar engage in three tune up fights in Tampa and Texas, where the fans liked his performances very much. In his first fight, he knocked out Al Williams in 28 seconds of the first round with a terrific right to the jaw that brought Williams down with a thud, and then stopped Joe Turner in the fifth.

Claudio is six feet 2½ inches and is powerfully built. He is a handsome Spanish type who should make a hit in New York. He engaged in eighteen fights in London, Paris, Berlin, Lisbon, Barcelona and Madrid before leaving Europe on account of the war. He is colorful and was recognized as one of Europe's outstanding heavies. The London papers spoke highly of him when he fought there.

Mike Jacobs was approached in Florida and was sold on the idea to help develop Villar as a heavyweight attraction because the division can use a good heavyweight, with plenty of color and a hard hitter.

There is much of a resemblance between Villar and Max Baer. The Spaniard is eager to clash with Max or Buddy, Billy Conn or Abe Simon to prove that he is ready for the big show.

Jess Losado is in New York on a double mission—to introduce Villar to the New York fight fans and to line up a sports programme for the winter for Cuba for Jaime Marine. It is his aim to arrange a huge amateur tournament and also to sign tennis players, basketball teams and possibly an amateur team of boxers to clash with the Cubans. THE RING MAGAZINE has offered the Commission seven belts for an international, Pan American amateur championship tournament if it can be arranged.



Charley Varre of Brooklyn, a lightweight of promise.

Watch Villar is what the Cuban boxing fans have advised THE RING Editor. Well, we will.

* * *

NORMAN RUBIO

ALBANY is proud of its latest fistic find, Norman Rubio, who has taken fight fans by storm every time he has performed. Rubio is a natural fighter who commands the respect of his opponents because of his punch.

The Albany 142 pounder made a hit in Brooklyn recently when he beat Tony Martelliano at the Coney Island Velodrome, that victory giving him a spot in the top tank of the welters. He is the type of fighter whose work pleases because he can take it and can give and thrills when he gets into action. George Winn, his manager, is eager to match his boy with Fritzie Zivic but can't get Fritzie to accept. There are many others among the welters who refuse to have anything to do with Rubio.

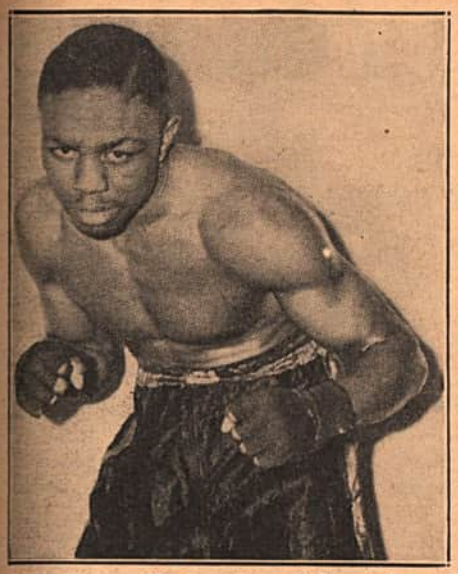
Watch this lad. He is a sure comer. It won't be long before he mangles with the world's best.

* * *

CHARLEY VARRE

BROOKLYN has developed many fine young boxers in the last half decade, boys who have come to the front with a bang and have been big attractions not only in their home burg but in other ports as well, and among those is Charley Varre who is cutting quite a figure in boxing popularity at the clubs around New York. Charley is a very good fighter. He has beaten among others, Monty Pignatore, Bernie Friedkin, Everett Rightmire, Texas Lee Harper, Al Reid and Mickey La Marr. The last three named he defeated via the knockout route. He has also boxed draws with such good lads as Carmelio Fenot, lightweight champion of South America and Vincent Dell Orto.

He was born Carlos Varrechio on January 29, 1920 in the



Patsy Giovanelli, Brooklyn lightweight with a good record.

Navy Yard section of Brooklyn. His ambition to become a boxer began shortly after he had seen Tony Canzoneri in action. He is a graduate of Pratt High School.

Varre entered the field of amateur boxing in 1938 and met stiff opposition from the start. He won 26 out of 30 contests and among his victims were Matt Perfetti, International AAU champ and Midget Renault, New England titleholder.

Although Charley attended the School of Automotive Trades, his mind never seriously wrestled with the problem of what makes a motor spin as he constantly analyzed the intricate styles of fisticuffs. He continued to think about—and practice with his father—the various ways of hooking a left, blocking left jabs, countering with a right, stepping inside of a blow, ducking under a haymaker and beating a man to the punch. As a result, Varre has become one of the toughest and most capable lightweights in the business, well able to make it more than interesting for any 135-pounder in the world.

Manager Bobby Nelson has been planning on showing his protege around California—and by the time this goes to press, Charley may be battling at Hollywood, where his style will be welcomed by the fight fans.

* * *

LUTHER SLUGGER WHITE

BORN in Athens, Ga., in February, 1918, Luther White was the breadwinner for his parents and seven younger brothers and sisters. As cotton is the main industry in Athens, Luther became a cotton picker. A bonus was given at the end of the week for the most cotton picked and Luther, the son of a Baptist Deacon, quiet and reserved, won most of these prizes. He was nicknamed Slugger when he beat the local bully on the plantation.

This scrap was brought to the attention of the plantation foreman, who suggested that Slugger show his wares to the community in the Town Hall. Luther, anxious to make a little extra money for the large family he helped support, jumped at the idea. In his first bout in Athens he beat Kid Cocoa in four, and went on to win eleven straight fights, until they ran out of opponents. He progressed so nicely he then decided to make fighting a profession.

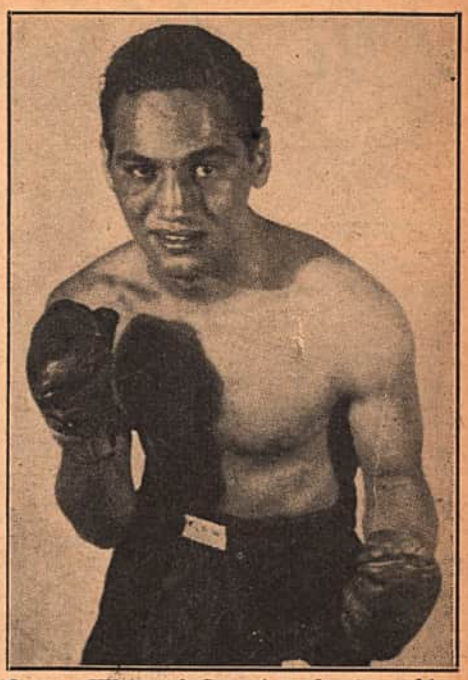
He came to New York and in his first fight at Ridgewood Grove, won over Mickey Holland in four. Then to St. Nicks where he stopped Austin McCann. He then lost to Eddie Alzek in six, but won a return encounter in eight. He moved up to New England where he fought and defeated Frankie Britt in ten, Freddie Cusumo, Babe Synott, Ralph Zannelli, Joe Boscarino, Paco Villa, Pete DeRuzza, and then Sam Lampe, his present manager, took over and he fought Johnny Bellus to a draw in ten. In a rematch he won over Bellus.

Lampe brought him to Baltimore where he stopped Dave Chacon in five, and Leonard Bennett in seven. He then was matched with the undefeated Bernie Miller at the time as a semi-final in Madison Square Garden, and he stole the show with his sensational win over Miller.

He lost a decision to Leo Rodak and then went to Washington where he won over Tommy Speigal. He came back to Baltimore where he beat Frankie Wills, and then stopped Manuel Villa, the first in the sixth heat. He lost in a hard fight to Bob Montgomery.

White uses the same style employed by that old master, Henry Armstrong. He keeps moving and fires away with both hands. He throws punches under and over. He never seems to stop.

In most of his fights he has had to concede chunks of weight, oftimes as much as fifteen pounds. He is not the puncher of the deadly type, but instead, a sharp hitter, whose blows bruise and cut an opponent like a lash. With Sam Lampe's guidance and advise, and with the Seattle Kid to condition him for his engagements, Luther Slugger White is destined to go a long way up the fistic ladder, and some day may reach the top.



Slugger White of Georgia, who is making headway in welter class.

The record of Luther Slugger White for the past few months follows:

Mickey Holland, won 4; Austin McCann, K.O. 1; Eddie Alzek, lost 6; Eddie Alzek, won 8; Frankie Britt, won 10.

Georgie Martin, won 10; Freddie Cusmo, won 10; Babe Synott, won 10; Ralph Zannelli, won 10; Joe Boscarino, won 8.

Paco Villa, won 10; Pete DeRuzza, won 8; Johnny Bellus, drew 10; Johnny Bellus, won 10; Dave Chacon, K.O. 5.

Leonard Bennett, K.O. 7; Bernie Miller, won 8; Leo Rodak, lost 10; Frankie Wills, won 10; Tommy Speigal, won 10; Manuel Villa 1st, K.O. 6; Bob Montgomery, lost 10.

* * *

PATSY GIOVANELLI

ALTHOUGH Patsy Giovanelli has retired from the painting business, he still continues to work on canvas. The canvas he now works on covers however, ring floors, and Patsy does footwork on them while boxing with his fists and generally succeeds in painting the canvas red with the gore of his rivals. A British seaman who recently witnessed Giovanelli doing one of his famous smearing jobs on an opponent, remarked, "Bli'me, this Patsy lad is a bleedin' good scrapper—an' I don't blasted well mean to cuss the bloke as I mean to boost 'im. Look at the blinkin' way 'e's blooded up 'is opponent!"

Giovanelli's leap into fistic prominence resulted from his decisive victory over the seasoned young lightweight, Joey Fontana. Ironically, it was Fontana's one hundreth professional battle, and Patsy's 46th pro fight. Giovanelli carried the fight to his thoroughly experienced rival and fought him off his feet. When you take into consideration the fact that Fontana has stood off such fistic stars as lightweight champ, Lew Jenkins, Lenny Mancini, drew with Irving Eldridge and Eddie Zivic; defeated Al Reid, Ginger Foran, Mickey Farber, Paul Lee, Allie Stolz and other top-notchers, you've got to admit that Patsy beat one of the ablest lightweights in the game.

Up to the time he vanquished Fontana, Giovanelli had been on the climb and succeeded in gaining a foothold on the slippery hill which leads to the crest where the lightweight throne is situated. The light which illuminated Patsy's success in the ring, came from his two scintillating victories over hard-fighting Irving "Sonny" Simon at Madison Square Garden. It was at this same arena that Giovanelli lost his first bout, although this

(Continued on page 41)

The Ring Boxing Records

By WILLIAM SHULKIN

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TONY SHUCCO (ANTHONY SCIUCCO)

Weight, 195 lbs. Born June 13, 1911, in Boston, Mass.

Engaged in 98 amateur bouts, winning 91, losing 7. Won New England 135-pound championship in 1928. Won International and Inter-City Golden Gloves Championships (135 pounds) in 1928.

1928

Knockouts: Eddie Lee, 2; Pete O'Day, 5; Eddie Salvi, 2; Tommy Mellon, 2.

Won from: Al Berger, 6; Joe Dixon, 6; Bat Silva, 6; Eddie Boyer, 6; Tom Quigley, 8; Dick Howell, 8; Billy Nelson, 10; Johnny Casper, 8; Johnny Wilson, 8.

1929

Knockouts: Frank Chelock, 1; Mickey Sears, 2; Johnny Morris, 4; Milton Sample, 2; Eddie Belrose, 3.

Won from: Eddie DeSautel, 10; Tommy Daly, 8; Phil Flannagan, 8; Larry Brignolia, 8; Willie Oster, 10; Bob Jasse, 5 (foul); Johnny Rossoue, 10.

Lost: Johnny Indrisano, 10; Vittorio Livan, 10.

1930

Knockouts: Dennis Golden, 4.

Won from: Bob Jasse, 10; Homer Robertson, 10; Tut Jackson, 10.

Lost: Lou Scozza, 10.

No Decision: Jimmy Mendez, 12.

1931

Knockouts: Jimmy De Caupe, 2; Jimmy Mendez, 5.

Won from: Jack Kelly, 10; Jimmy Mendez, 12; Harry Allen, 12; Al Moro, 8.

Lost: Lou Scozza, 10; Billy Jones, 10.

1932

Draw: Charles Belanger, 10.

Knockouts: Les Mitchell, 1.

Won from: Jimmy Britt, 10; Maxie Rosenbloom, 10; James J. Braddock, 8; Arthur Huttick, 8; Kid Cioffi 10; Sam Ward, 10.

Lost: Norman Conrad, 12.

Date	Opponent	Place	Result
	1933		
	Al Gainer	New Haven, foul	W. 4 rds.
	Al Gainer	New Haven	W. 7 rds.
	Billy Jones	New York City	W. 8 rds.
	Ralph Ficucello	New Haven	K.O. 5 rds.
	Al Boros	New Haven	W. 10 rds.
	Bob Olin	Albany, N. Y.	W. 10 rds.
	Al Stillman	New York City	W. 6 rds.
	Lee Ramage	Revere, Mass.	W. 10 rds.
	Tuffy Griffith	Boston, Mass.	K.O. 4 rds.
	Lou Brouillard	Boston, Mass.	W. 10 rds.
	1934		
Jan. 22	Al Rodriguez	Quincy, Mass.	W. 10 rds.
Feb. 8	Al Gainer	New Haven	W. 12 rds.
Mar. 9	Al Rodriguez	Quincy, Mass.	D. 12 rds.
May 11	Joe Knight	Boston	W. 10 rds.
May 24	Unknown Winston	New Haven	K.O. by 1 rd.
June 7	Unknown Winston	New Haven	W. 10 rds.
June 21	Al Gainer	New Haven	W. 10 rds.
July 30	Dick Madden	Boston	W. 12 rds.
Dec. 14	John Henry Lewis	New York City	L. 10 rds.
Dec. 21	Maxie Rosenbloom	New York City	L. 10 rds.
	1935		
Jan. 28	Joe Knight	Miami, Fla.	D. 10 rds.
Feb. 11	Joe Knight	Miami, Fla.	W. 10 rds.
Feb. 18	Joe Lipps	Daytona, Fla.	W. 10 rds.
Feb. 26	Bob Godwin	Daytona B., Fla.	D. 10 rds.
Sept. 19	Leo Duncan	New Haven	W. 10 rds.
Sept. 23	Charley Mantz	Newark, N. J.	W. 10 rds.
Dec. 20	Al McCoy	Boston	D. 12 rds.
	1936		
Feb. 7	Jack Sharkey	Boston	W. 10 rds.
April 14	Jack Sharkey	Boston	D. 10 rds.
June 17	John Henry Lewis	St. Louis, Mo.	K.O. by 8 rds.
Dec. 18	Al McCoy	Boston	L. 12 rds.
	1937		
Feb. 24	Max Marek	Boston	W. 10 rds.
July 13	Natie Brown	Boston	L. 10 rds.
Aug. 24	Al McCoy	Boston	D. 12 rds.
	1938		
Mar. 24	Tiger Jack Fox	Boston	D. 10 rds.
April 22	George Fitch	New Haven	L. 10 rds.
June 4	Henry Lister	Liverpool, Eng.	W. 10 rds.
Aug. 4	Dom Lydon	Dublin, Ireland	W. 10 rds.
Oct. 7	Adolph Heuser	Berlin, Germany (Disqualified)	L. 5 rds.
Dec. 21	Bob Pastor	Boston	L. 10 rds.
	1939		
Dec. 25	Danny Peal	Augusta, Me.	K.O. 9 rds.
	1940		
Oct. 10	Al Sinibaldi	Fall River, Mass.	W. 10 rds.
Oct. 14	Irv Sarlin	Pittsburgh, Pa.	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 11	Harry Bobo	Pittsburgh, Pa.	W. 10 rds.
Dec. 9	Armand Roy	Manchester, N. H.	W. 8 rds.
	1941		
Jan. 1	Buddy Walker	Columbus, O.	W. 10 rds.
Mar. 14	Bob Burns	Brattleboro, Vt.	K.O. 3 rds.
May 2	Joe O'Gatti	Boston	W. 10 rds.
June 17	Buddy Walker	Columbus, O.	W. 10 rds.

YOUNG KID McCOY

Born June 19, 1919, at Detroit, Mich.

Correct name, Adam Pianga

Weight, 147 lbs. Height, 5 ft. 10 in.

Nationality, Croatian-American

As an amateur won Golden Gloves flyweight title at Detroit in 1937. Managed by Joe Gould.

Date	Opponent	Place	Result
	1938		
Sept. 2	Frankie Steenberg	Detroit	W. 4 rds.
Sept. 26	Art Goetz	Detroit	K.O. 2 rds.
Oct. 3	Chink Gauthier	Detroit	W. 6 rds.
Oct. 7	Billy Noeske	Detroit	W. 6 rds.
Oct. 15	Lee Shepherd	Toledo, O.	L. 6 rds.
Oct. 24	Kayo Green	Detroit	W. 6 rds.
Oct. 25	Eddie Scott	Ypsilanti, Mich.	W. 6 rds.
Oct. 31	Benny Williams	Detroit	K.O. 2 rds.
Nov. 4	Eddie Scott	Detroit	W. 6 rds.
Nov. 25	Pat Thomas	Detroit	W. 6 rds.
Nov. 30	Stanley Poreda	Pt. Huron, Mich.	W. 6 rds.
Dec. 16	Al Adams	Detroit	W. 6 rds.
	1939		
Jan. 23	Al Adams	Saginaw, Mich.	K.O. 4 rds.
Jan. 27	Phil Norman	Detroit	W. 6 rds.
Mar. 3	Johnny Holewski	Detroit	W. 8 rds.
Mar. 11	Stanley Majeske	Detroit	K.O. 3 rds.
Mar. 20	Ralph Barnett	Dearborn, Mich.	W. 6 rds.
Apr. 21	Buster Jackson	Detroit	K.O. 2 rds.
Apr. 28	Johnny Green	Detroit	W. 8 rds.
May 26	Larry Cisneros	Detroit	W. 8 rds.
June 26	Speedy Johnson	Dearborn, Mich.	W. 8 rds.
Aug. 27	Joe Doty	Detroit	W. 8 rds.
Sept. 12	Jimmy Harper	Detroit	K.O. 4 rds.
Sept. 19	Frankie Agnes	Chicago	K.O. 4 rds.
Oct. 3	Joe Doty	Detroit	W. 8 rds.
Oct. 9	Bat. Chino Lopez	Chicago	W. 5 rds.
Nov. 6	Johnny Balmer	Chicago	W. 6 rds.
Nov. 13	Joey Spiegal	Chicago	W. 5 rds.
	1940		
Jan. 1	Joey Michielove	Detroit	W. 6 rds.
Jan. 8	Joey Spiegal	Chicago	W. 6 rds.
Jan. 22	Willie Joyce	Chicago	D. 8 rds.

Date	Opponent	Place	Result
Feb. 2	Victor Troise	Detroit	W. 10 rds.
Mar. 4	Phil Saeli	Chicago	W. 8 rds.
Mar. 11	Gene Spencer	Chicago	W. 8 rds.
Apr. 1	Tommy Pallatin	Chicago	L. 10 rds.
Apr. 5	Irish Eddie Dunne	Detroit	W. 8 rds.
Apr. 22	Danny Williams	Albany N. Y.	L. 8 rds.
Apr. 25	Ed. K.O. Morgan	Cleveland	W. 6 rds.
May 7	Jack Larrimore	White Pl., N. Y.	W. 8 rds.
May 23	Paul Junior	Portland, Me.	D. 10 rds.
July 2	Mansfield Driskell	Detroit	W. 10 rds.
	(For Michigan State Title)		
July 22	Billy Marquart	Chicago	K.O. 4 rds.
Aug. 6	Tommy Speigal	Detroit	W. 10 rds.
Aug. 24	Johnny Lifford	Nova Scotia	K.O. 6 rds.
Sept. 9	Pete Lello	Chicago	D. 10 rds.
Oct. 15	Tony Ferrara	White Pl., N. Y.	L. 8 rds.
Oct. 29	Pete De Ruzza	White Pl., N. Y.	L. 8 rds.
Nov. 15	Jack Larrimore	Hollywood, Cal.	L. 10 rds.
Dec. 6	Al Nettlow	Detroit	W. 10 rds.
	1941		
Jan. 17	Aaron (Al) Smith	New York City	W. 8 rds.
Apr. 4	Al Nettlow	Detroit	W. 8 rds.
July 2	Cal Cagni	New York City	W. 10 rds.

MELIO BETTINA

Born, November 18, 1916, Bridgeport, Conn.
Nationality, Italian-American
Weight, 180 pounds. Height, 5 feet 10 inches
Managed by James V. Grippo

	1934		
Oct. 6	Joe Gargiso	New York City	K.O. 1 rd.
Oct. 27	John Dario	New York City	K.O. 2 rds.
Nov. 10	Terry Mitchell	New York City	W. 4 rds.
Dec. 1	Julius Veigh	New York City	K.O. 3 rds.
	1935		
Mar. 15	Jimmy Varrelli	New York City	W. 6 rds.
Apr. 4	Vinnie Funk	Paterson	K.O. 2 rds.
Apr. 11	Babe Marshall	Paterson	W. 6 rds.
May 2	Charlie Mautz	Paterson	W. 8 rds.
June 3	Lou LaPage	Paterson	W. 10 rds.
June 25	Alfie Williams	Elmira	K.O. 3 rds.
Sept. 10	Mark Hough	Poughkeepsie	D. 8 rds.
Nov. 13	"Tiger" Smith	New Haven	W. 6 rds.
	1936		
Jan. 9	Joe Tinsley	White Plains	W. 6 rds.
Feb. 17	Babe Childers	Miami Beach	K.O. 2 rds.
Mar. 10	Tony Celli	W. Palm Beach	W. 10 rds.
Mar. 31	Charlie Weiss	W. Palm Beach	L. 10 rds.
Apr. 14	Charlie Weiss	W. Palm Beach	W. 10 rds.
June 1	Bud Mignault	Poughkeepsie	W. 10 rds.
July 13	Charlie Loughran	Washington	Won 6 rds.
	1937		
Jan. 12	Carl Knowles	W. Palm Beach	K.O. 3 rds.
Jan. 26	Leroy Brown	W. Palm Beach	D. 10 rds.
Mar. 2	Tony Celli	W. Palm Beach	W. 10 rds.
Mar. 30	Barney Brock	Miami	W. 10 rds.
June 18	Joe Knight	Miami	W. 10 rds.
July 10	Jimmy Mendes	Bridgeport	K.O. 5 rds.
July 24	Joe Lipps	Bridgeport	K.O. 5 rds.
Aug. 7	Johnny Duarte	Bridgeport	W. 8 rds.
Aug. 20	Buck Everett	Miami Beach	L. 10 rds.
Sept. 28	Art Johnson	Los Angeles	K.O. 4 rds.
Nov. 5	Swede Berglund	Hollywood	W. 10 rds.
Dec. 10	Swede Berglund	Hollywood	T.K.O. 3 rds.
	1938		
Feb. 4	Bob Godwin	W. Palm Beach	K.O. 7 rds.
Mar. 11	Tony Celli	W. Palm Beach	K.O. 2 rds.
Mar. 25	Pat McDuff	W. Palm Beach	W. 10 rds.
May 5	James J. Johnson	New York City	K.O. 7 rds.
May 20	Dominic Ceccarelli	New York City	W. 6 rds.
June 17	Phil Sommese	Brooklyn	W. 10 rds.
July 2	John Lasinski	Milford	K.O. 5 rds.
July 26	Gene Bobin	Poughkeepsie	K.O. 2 rds.
Aug. 18	Buck Everett	Poughkeepsie	K.O. 1 rd.
Oct. 10	Basher Dean	Plainfield	W. 8 rds.
	1939		
Jan. 3	Bud Mignault	New York City	K.O. 10 rds.
Jan. 20	Henry Cooper	New York City	W. 8 rds.
Feb. 3	Tiger Jack Fox	New York City	K.O. 9 rds.
	(New York State recognized Bettina light-heavy champion)		
May 15	Italo Colonello	Pittsburgh	K.O. 3 rds.
July 13	Billy Conn	New York City	L. 15 rds.
	(State title)		
Aug. 8	Hobo Williams	Poughkeepsie	W. 8 rds.
Sept. 25	Billy Conn	Pittsburgh	L. 15 rds.
Nov. 28	Willie Pavlovich	Jersey City	W. 8 rds.
Dec. 15	Mario Liani	Kingston	T.K.O. 4 rds.
	1940		
Jan. 5	Fred Apostoli	New York City	L. 12 rds.
Feb. 2	Fred Apostoli	New York City	K.O. 12 rds.
June 7	Al McCoy	Boston	L. 10 rds.
Aug. 7	Joe O'Gatty	Amsterdam	W. 10 rds.
Sept. 10	Gunnar Barlund	New York City	W. 10 rds.
Dec. 17	Solly Krieger	Brooklyn	W. 10 rds.
	1941		
Jan. 13	Anton Christoforidis	Cleveland	L. 15 rds.
Feb. 21	Herbie Katz	New York City	K.O. 9 rds.
Mar. 9	Buddy Knox	Miami	K.O. 5 rds.
Mar. 25	Jack Marshall	Tampa, Fla.	K.O. 9 rds.
July 22	Red Burman	Brooklyn	W. 10 rds.

JACKIE WILSON

Born, Cleveland, O., January, 1917
Nationality, American Negro
Weight, 137 pounds. Height, 5 feet 11
Managed by Walter Melrose

Began amateur career in 1935. Winner of Cleveland and Chicago Golden Gloves. Won New York and International titles. Won U. S. National championship representing the United States in the Olympics held in Germany in 1936. Lost disputed decision in the finals of the Olympics. Met conqueror at Madison Square Garden and reversed his only defeat as an amateur. Engaged in 51 fights, winning 50, losing 1. Turned pro in 1938.

	1938		
Knockouts: Speedy Espita, 1; Hede Watanabe, 1; Archie Grant, 1; Jackie Rymer, 1; Felix Torres, 1.			
	1939		
April 25	Young Simington	Los Angeles	K.O. 1 rd.
May 9	Peter Jackson	Los Angeles	N.C. 10 rds.
May 16	Peter Jackson	Los Angeles	K.O. 4 rds.
	(Commission called first bout No Contest and ordered them to be rematched one week later)		
June 6	Henry Woods	Los Angeles	K.O. 6 rds.
June 20	Louis Flyer	Los Angeles	K.O. 1 rd.
July 25	Ritchie Fontaine	Los Angeles	K.O. 6 rds.
Aug. 29	Eddie Cool	Los Angeles	K.O. 4 rds.
Oct. 17	Jackie Burke	Los Angeles	K.O. 7 rds.
Oct. 31	Chico Romo	Los Angeles	K.O. 6 rds.
Dec. 12	Tony Chavez	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
	1940		
Feb. 27	Mike Gamiere	Los Angeles	K.O. 1 rd.
Mar. 19	Joe Ybarra	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
April 8	Chief Evening Thunder	San Francisco	W. 10 rds.
April 26	Tony Chavez	Hollywood	W. 10 rds.
Aug. 23	Jimmy Garrison	Hollywood	D. 10 rds.
Sept. 20	Jimmy Garrison	Hollywood	K.O. 6 rds.
Nov. 22	Baby Breese	Hollywood	K.O. 7 rds.
	1941		
Jan. 17	Pete Lello	Hollywood	K.O. 4 rds.
Mar. 21	George Crouch	Hollywood	K.O. 7 rds.
April 15	Memo Llanes	Los Angeles	K.O. 1 rd.
May 19	Baby Arizmendi	Los Angeles	K.O. 8 rds.
May 29	Bobby McIntyre	Hollywood	K.O. 5 rds.
June 10	Norment Quarles	Los Angeles	K.O. 1 rd.
July 16	Johnny Taylor	Oakland	K.O. 8 rds.

Would you pay $3.00 for a record book containing the records of all noted fighters, complete, with dates and places, from 1750 to the present day? If I get sufficient affirmative answers, I will consider such a publication of about 250 pages. Let me hear from you. Nat Fleischer, "The Ring" Magazine, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By EDDIE MERRILL

Bill Panzen who will be seen in action in New York and vicinity this fall and winter.

BILL PANZEN, who is acting as physical director to a bunch of young boys in New York, will return to the mat sport early this fall. Bill, one of the few active "shooters" left in the wrestling game, will compete under the banner of the International Independent Wrestlers of which Karl Pojello is the head. Karl has signed a strong string of grapplers to work in the independent circuit and among them are several of the outstanding lighter men. Pojello has a five man heavyweight team which he is willing to pit against any other five wrestlers in team competition. Those grouped by him are Billy Bartush, George Macricostos, Bill Panzen, Hans Steinke and The Angel. Panzen now scales 235 pounds.

Pojello has had the Angel, Maurice Tillet, in California during the last few weeks and he was a hit on the Pacific Coast. Under Pojello's guidance, The Angel has learned enough to hold his own against the best. He has acquired a big following and should be a hit when he returns to Eastern competition. According to the reports from California the Angel has been doing pretty well for himself since making the journey westward. No longer is he regarded in the light of mediocrity. He has absorbed the fine points of the game under Pojello's management and is a good match for the best of the talent.

* * *

FROM W. J. Foley of the Halifax *Chronicle*, we obtained the following Nova Scotia news:

Wrestling fans will long remember the night of April 7, 1941. It was the night of the first meeting in Halifax this summer of Len Hughes and Red Mephisto, red-hot local favorites.

Away back in 1933, when they made their first appearance in Halifax, they met in the great outdoors at the Wanderers Grounds. It was a great bout, with fists and bodies flying. Finally the chairs were flying, too, and they never got to the point where a winner was declared. The fans took the matter out of their hands.

On several occasions since 1933, Hughes and Mephisto have clashed in Halifax, either at the Forum or the Arena. Their bouts have ranked with the most exciting ever seen here.

April 7, 1941, the fans took it out of their hands again, stormed the ringside and broke up the match. The referee, from a place of comparative safety, pronounced it "no contest".

Next day the storm broke. Three men were arrested for inciting a riot. Wrestlers Hughes and Mephisto were fined $25 apiece for fighting outside the ropes. Residents asked the city officials to close up the Arena. The fans were making too much racket, they said. When the match was over, they still hung around, arguing over the respective merits of their favorites. The arguments were heated and noisy.

Another match, just as rugged and exciting, ended in a draw; no falls in an hour limit. The action was torrid, but the fans kept their places. Fists were

The Angel, who has been a headliner in California wrestling this summer.

Ernie Dusek, star of the Dusek coterie.

raised but no blows were struck. That is, among the customers. Hughes and Mephisto hit each other with everything in sight. The former sported a deep gash in his elbow, a cut in his leg from which the blood poured and a black eye. Mephisto's face was puffy. There was a cut over one of his eyes.

These two bouts overshadowed the other matches of the month but there has hardly been a dull moment since the season opened early in June. The crowds are flocking to the Arena and enthusiasm is at a high pitch.

The fans are now wondering if they like the dropkick of Jackie Nichols better than that of Dr. Murphy, who introduced it here some years ago. Nichols kicks faster and higher, the fans contend, but he doesn't specialize on the dropkick as Murphy did.

Nichols' specialty is speed and more speed. If he is not as fast as Sal Balbo, don't try and tell the fans. They wouldn't believe it.

* * *

CANADA has a new heavyweight champion in Lou Thesz whose victory over Yvon Robert at Montreal brought him the title. This isn't the first time that Thesz has had such honors thrust upon him, as a few years ago he was crowned "world heavyweight" king out in St. Louis, at the time that Londos held the title.

Thesz has been quite active in Montreal where he has appeared on a number of occasions with other stars at the Forum. George Koverly is another who has been seen in action at the Forum. Koverly has a summer home at Crystal Beach near Toronto where many other wrestlers of note spend the summer. Koverly, as is well known, is a strong, aggressive, rowdy wrestler and because of this, he has a big following in Canada.

* * *

AMONG the popular wrestlers who have acquired a following in their sector are Leroy McGuirk, the clever light-heavyweight from the West; Leonardo Macaluso and Harry Kulkavich, the Polish Wildman who hails from Hastings, N. Y. Kulkavich and Macaluso will be headliners in New York and vicinity during the coming indoor season. They have been resting for a tough fall and winter campaign.

Ernie Dusek, one of the famous Dusek brothers, has been appearing on the Pacific Coast. Ernie, though one of the roughest of the rough, is a wrestler who is always welcome. The fans have taken a liking to him because he can always be depended upon for action and thrills by the dozens. Ernie will be the headliner this coming indoor season for the troupe handled by his brother and manager, Rudy. Rudy will operate in several clubs within a radius of 100 miles of New York. He will have many new faces in his line-up.

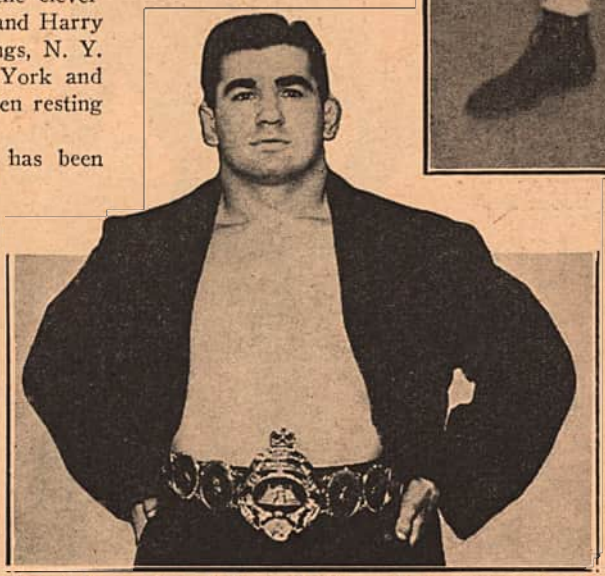
He promises "a thrill a minute" when the season gets under way.

Jimmy Amann contributes these notes from the Middle West: Ross Leader of Cincinnati and Al Haft of Columbus are perhaps two of the Middle West's leading mat promoters . . . . Both cities have had weekly mat programs for many years, without a miss . . . . a "natural" in either of these cities would be between light-heavyweight A.F.W. champion Perry Winkle and Sergt. Joe Keneston, N.W.A. claimant to the junior heavyweight crown . . . . Ole Holde is now wrestling around Wyoming. Holde made an exceptional offer to appear in every U. S. Army camp on exhibition with the best boys of his weight.

The welterweight division is showing new life all over the country and it may take the two "forgotten divisions," the welters and middles, to place the wrestling sport back in the big time . . . . In the 147-pound class, now headed by three year champion, Freddy Lamm, there are such good challengers as Adam Horochak, Paddy Davenport, Donny Grove, Don Carlos, Dan Morris, Flash Alexander, and Flash Gordon . . . . Jack Kennelly, a young middle out of Illinois, looks good to mat eyes . . . . O. E. Files is mat czar of the A.F.W. with Charles O'Malley, the perennial president, still at the head of the mat Federation . . . . I would like to hear from independent wrestlers of all weights, especially welters and middles . . . . address Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Another ex-collegiate footballer who took to a professional wrestling career and then gave it up to become a member of the law and order forces is Nick Campofreda, former University of Western Marylander. Campofreda is a member of Baltimore's finest and has been on the force for quite a number of years . . . . Curley Donchin has given up bone bending for a fling at policing in Jersey City. Donchin is a former light-heavyweight wrestling champion of the world and reports have reached us that he is regarded highly in the north Jersey metropolis as a keeper of law and order . . . . Lou Plummer somehow always manages to get himself into scrapes with the ringsiders and bleacherites. The giant Texan seems to antagonize the wrestling fans by the manner he goes about the business of conquering his rivals. The spectators don't take to him for his unorthodox methods and for that reason he has been attacked on numerous occasions by irate customers following his unpopular victories. He is a good showman . . . . The idol of Philly fans still manages to be Paul Boesch, that handsome chap from Long Beach, N. Y. Boesch not only is a sensational showman but is a type of gripster who doesn't believe in taking unfair advantage of his rivals. While these methods have endeared him to the fans, still there are numerous wrestlers, aware of his sportsmanship tactics, who are ever eager to take unjust advantage of him. With it all, Paul still manages to be listed up there with the foremost gripsters on the universe . . . . Reports have reached us that Jack League and Irish Jack Kennedy, both of Texas, are doing their bone bending chores in the Southwest and making out quite well. They have been the outstanding mat attractions for the promoters of that far off section. League and Kennedy expect to come north shortly for mat duty.

Leroy McGuirk, mid-western star light-heavyweight.



Lou Thesz who dethroned Yvon Robert to win the Canadian heavyweight crown.

Leonardo Macaluso, one of the most popular of the Eastern wrestlers.

SHORT sketches of wrestlers in the spotlight follow:

Ivan Managoff, one of the stars of matdom, is the son of an officer who served in the Russian army prior to the upheaval and slaying of the Czar. He got his big start in this country when he defeated Rudy Dusek in Washington in 1935.

Since then Ivan has been traveling with the leaders and is well thought of as a headliner. He has conquered a number of the claimants to mat honors, including Cliff Olson, Vincent Lopez, Dusek, Little Beaver, Man Mountain Dean and Daniel Boone Savage, among others.

Ivan has done most of his wrestling in Texas, where he is popular. He has also appeared in many thrilling matches in the Rocky Mountain district and on the Pacific Coast. He stands 5 feet 11 inches and scales 218 pounds, and is a master of the best wrestling holds.

* * *

AL NORCUS hails from Lithuania. He claims the championship of that country. In the light-heavyweight class, Al Norcus is a scientific wrestler. He is 25 years old, stands 5 feet 10 inches and weighs 198 pounds. A regular rover, it was several years before Al could conquer his love of traveling. He just couldn't keep still. He had to move on wherever the spirit moved to see what was happening in wrestling circles in other parts of the country.

It must be said that Al's love of traveling did not help his wrestling career. Everywhere he went, he met with success, but just when he was in "the money," Al just packed and moved somewhere else. Now he admits that he has definitely settled down and that he intends to go after the light-heavies. If he doesn't change his mind, the lads in the light-heavyweight class had better watch their step. The other light-heavy we referred to is:

Henry Kulkavich, the Wild Man from Hastings, N. Y., who has built up a good following in his state.

OTTO BRILL—Red Demon they call him, because he has a shock of red hair. He is rough and tough. He is a classy light-heavyweight whose style of milling borders on the "villain" type.

Like all the athletes in the lighter division, Otto is young and perfectly trained for wrestling. He is fast, knows the tricks, is proficient at Jiu-Jitsu and an all around tough nut. Otto is 26 years old, weighs 197 pounds, and stands 5 feet 9 inches.

* * *

WRESTLING news from Hawaii follows: Tony Morelli, the badman from New York City, became the new Hawaiian champion by dethroning the Filipino ace, Ben Pilar, before a record crowd at the local Auditorium. Wrestling has become so popular in Honolulu that there was a turn-away crowd, but the fans who were lucky to get in saw a thriller and got their money's worth. Previous to this title bout, the tough Italian had been toppling all comers with his roughhouse tactics. But in this title bout Morelli suddenly discarded his rough tactics, probably due to his fear of being disqualified, and resorted to real scientific grappling to subdue his Filipino rival.

Ben Pilar, game to the core, although outweighed by 15 pounds, gave the Italian a real battle while it lasted. He won the first fall in 11 minutes by throwing his heftier foe out of the ring after softening him up with a series of dropkicks to the face.

However, Morelli came back with a vengeance and won his first fall with a reverse arm bar. Sixteen minutes later the new champion won the deciding fall, employing the same hold.

Promoter Al Karasick is now trying to crown a 175-pound Hawaiian champion. Previously there was no distinction among the 175 or 190-pounder but due to the great influx of good wrestlers of both weights, the promoter has decided to have two different classes. This means that a 175-pound champion may rightfully campaign among the heavier boys only after he had relinquished his title in his own division. On the other hand a 190-pounder can pursue his lighter foe if he can meet the weight requirement.

The fans in general believe this will add more interest to professional wrestling. They claim that a great difference in weight between the contestants doesn't help to turn out a good bout and they may be quite right at that.

* * *

GIL KNUDSEN, Pacific Coast N.W.A. light-heavyweight champion, will soon make his debut in Honolulu rings. Gil no doubt will find no lack of opponents. Right now Honolulu has the talents of such stars as Gene Blackley, Chester Hayes, Dutch Heffner, Charley Carr, Cliff Olsen, Sammy Cohen, Kimon Kudo, Don Carlos Sebastian, Ernie Powers, Ben Pilar and Young Shiranuhi.

We are happy to announce the return of Brother Jonathan, the 250-pound, six foot six bearded giant, to mat circles. This time he returns as a referee, but there is no doubt that he will return to mat wars again as soon as someone challenges him.

Monthly wrestling shows will again be featured at the 11,000 seat Schofield Barracks bowl. This has been made possible through the cooperation of Hawaiian Division Commander Maj. Gen. Maxwell Murray and Recreation Officer Lt. Col. John Forsythe. This monthly show will help greatly in solving the service men entertainment problem.

Jess McMahon, former owner of the Commonwealth Sporting Club and the famous Olympic Club in New York, is one of the few wrestling promoters who has been carrying on without a break in his programme for several years. He stages weekly shows at the Hempstead Arena in Long Island and has a steady patronage. Jess has been a baseball, fight and boxing promoter for many years. He is the best liked promoter in New York City.

Wrestlers of Mid-West

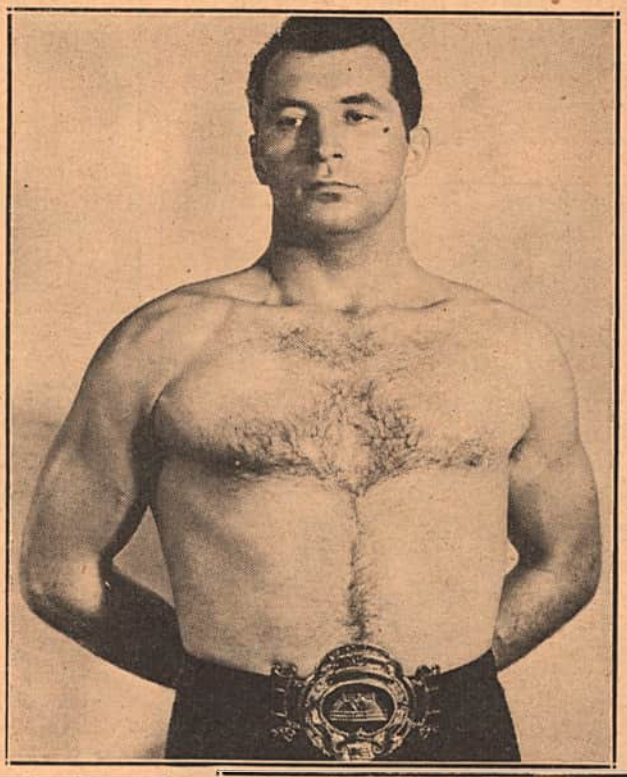
Everette Marshall who is getting back into the spotlight.

By ARCHIE BOLAND

THE Mid-West has produced some of the greatest wrestlers of all time. There was Farmer Burns, Frank Gotch, Joe Stecher, Earl Coddock and Ed Strangler Lewis among others, and what these stars did to bring their section of the country into the spotlight, is being continued today by many others, who though not quite of the same calibre as the heroes of old, hold the spotlight in the mat world as did the old timers. Among those who are listed as stars of this era are Everette Marshall and Roy Dunn, the former a veteran of many years and the latter, a young man who hit the grade two years ago and is now one of the world's best heavyweights.

Roy was born in the small town of Gate, Oklahoma and has a splendid record.

Dunn has been wrestling only a short while but has compiled a great string of victories. He is a product of Oklahoma A. & M. and received his wrestling instructions from the late Ed Galagher. Galagher was known as the father of Champions. His teams at the famous school have gone through many years without suffering a defeat.



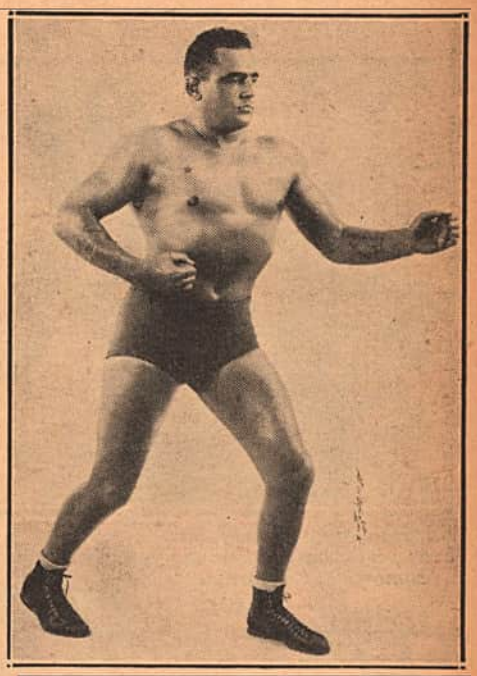
Roy Dunn, a popular Oklahoman

Dunn was a member of the Olympic team that took part in the Olympics at Berlin, Germany. The 6 foot 3 inch Oklahoman is today recognized as the World's Heavyweight Champion by the National Wrestling Alliance. Since turning professional, Dunn has suffered only one defeat, that at the hands of the experienced, Everette Marshall. Later Dunn reversed that defeat and is now ready and willing to meet any heavyweight wrestler in the world. The 235 pound Dunn has many supporters who are willing to back him to the limit in his quest for National Titular honors.

* * *

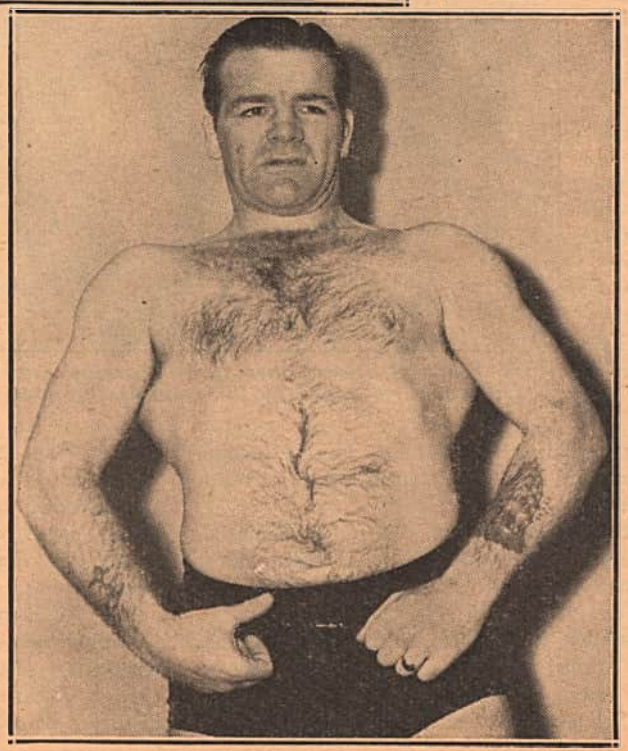
EVERETTE MARSHALL at one time one of the big names in the wrestling world, is at present staging one of a sensational campaign to regain the championship that he held on two previous occasions. The big La Junta, Colorado Farmer has trimmed his weight down to 225 pounds and is the very picture of health. In recent months he has mowed down all opposition including many of the big guns in the wrestling world who claimed high honors.

His list of victories reads like the Who's Who of Wrestlingdom. He has defeated such stars as Ed (Strangler) Lewis, Jim Londos, Jim McMillin, Stanley Zybszko, Ed Don George, and a host of greats and near greats in the wrestling world. Marshall is rated as one of the richest wrestlers in the world. His ranch in La Junta is one of the biggest and most productive in the State of Colorado.



Walter Jean Sirois, Big French Canadian.

Jack Conley of Cambridge, Mass.



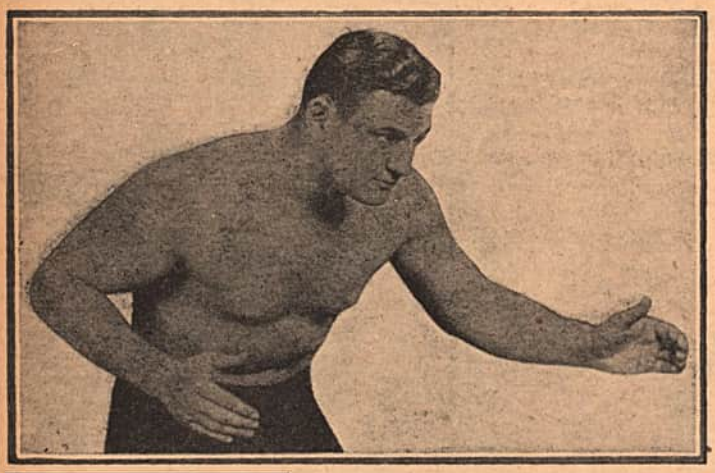
Although only 33 years old, Marshall is considered a veteran in the wrestling game. He has been a seasoned campaigner since his early youth. He entered the game after completing his studies at Denver University. Since that time Marshall has engaged in over 2000 matches and has won over 95 percent of them.

Marshall at present has a standing offer of $5000 to any of the present claimants of the heavyweight crown to enter the ring with him for a championship match. A clean sportsman, a great wrestler, Everette

(Continued on page 45)

Wrestling in California

By BERNICE SANDBOE

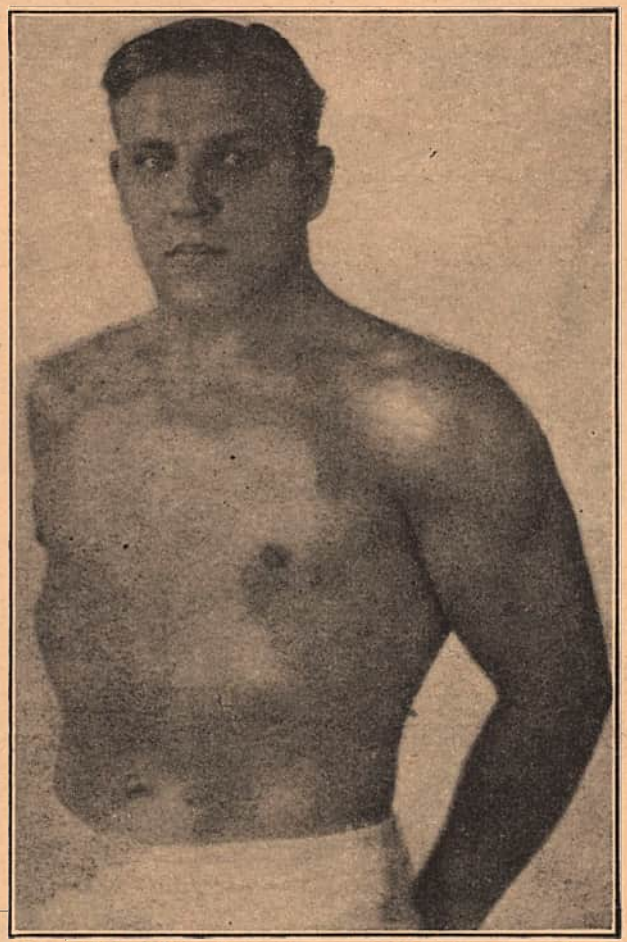


Ed Don George who has been performing during the summer in California.

PERHAPS the most important news from the California cauliflower market is the reconciliation between Promoter George Zaharias of the Olympic Auditorium and Nick Lutze, the Coast's top booking agent. As a result, the Olympic has leaped into even more prominence on the West Coast with Lutze's top talent combined with Zaharias' fine promotion.

The outstanding event to come out of this alliance was the spectacular "Night of Champions" which starred World's Champion Jim Londos against Mexico's champion, Juan Juarez. The supporting card featured three ex-heavyweight champions, Ed Don George, Dan O'Mahony and Ray Steele.

As a slam-bang follow-up to this match, Ed Don George, with a win over O'Mahony, gained the match with The Angel. This proved to be one of the most exciting Olympic fans have seen in some time, with the clever Don George gaining a fall from The Angel, but eventually losing to the French Freak's unbreakable bearhug.



Hans Schnabel, clever heavyweight whose work in California has gained for him considerable praise.

Sandor Szabo, complete with his N.W.A. title, newly acquired, then stepped into the Olympic ring to defend his title against one of the toughest young men ever to crop up in California wrestling—Hans Schnabel.

This stocky blonde grappler, who was considered by all as just another tough wrestler, turned in the surprise performance of the season when he met veteran Ray Steele in a spectacular two out of three encounter. Schnabel has learned well the advantage of combining scientific wrestling with his socking technique and gave Steele the surprise and scare of his life.

Wrestling is sorely in need of capable young matmen such as Schanbel, and if he continues along the pace he has started, with his science-and-socking technique, he should be able to see his name high up in the wrestling roster.

Jesse James, New Yorker who is well liked on Pacific Coast.

The skyrocket career of Juan Jaurez came to an abrupt end when he came to grips with Champion Jim Londos and was defeated in two straight falls. Juarez had built up a spectacular record of lightning falls—having tossed nine opponents each in less than five minutes. In Londos, however, Jaurez met his match, although the big Mexican peon put up splendid opposition.

* * *

FROM all the reports we have been gathering, California is becoming a veritable mecca of wrestling inasmuch as most of the Eastern clubs have closed their portals for the summer. It seems that every matman in the country is eyeing with envy the performers who adorn the California mat scene. Here in Los Angeles and vicinity there are clubs open every night of the week except Saturday and Sunday, with the biggest show, of course, being held at the Olympic on Wednesday. Incidentally his many friends in the mat industry will be glad to hear that Louie Miller has opened a club in Burbank and his first show was a great success.

We are happy to be able to pass on to RING readers and wrestling fans all over the country, a bit of news which should completely revolutionize the wrestling picture today. Promoter George Zaharias bids well to have his name go down in mat history if he accomplishes the *(Continued on page 48)*

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 15)

Dolan's count was 142 to 140 points. That of Cusimano was 141 to 139 and Galway tabbed his count, 135 to 135.

The affair was a close one, with the New Orleans lad forcing the issue during the first ten rounds and his opponent making a whirlwind finish, just short of catching up. Weekly's right under the heart was his most effective blow in the middle of the fight, but he seemed to lose some of his strength as the bout progressed, and because of that, Manager Ade, representing the loser, protested vigorously that Breese should not have been on the losing end.

He came out in the fifteenth round in a do-or-die effort to score a kayo and he almost succeeded. The boy from Kansas belted the victor all over the ring in the final session. Weekly was pretty far gone when the bell came to his rescue.

Since there are a number of excellent fighters scaling between the lightweight limit and 140 pounds, it is the aim of Messrs. Poche and Raymond to bring some of these to the Crescent City during the indoor season and thus retain the interest in the revived division. Weekly scaled 139¾ to 138¾ for Breeze.

* * *

OUR congratulations to Arthur G. Heyne, St. Louis attorney and star athlete of pre world war days, for his appointment to the chairmanship of the Missouri State Athletic Commission by Governor Donnell. Heyne is the type of commissioner most needed in the guidance of national boxing. He knows the game from A to Z, having been a competitor in amateur boxing and wrestling in addition to being an expert swimmer and oarsman.

In 1919, after his release from the Flying Corps at Mitchell Field, New York, where he won the wrestling championship and was rated high in the fistic game, he rowed as a member of the Century Boat Club four-oared crew which won the national championship at Worcester. He is an aggressive individual who believes in doing things well. If his past record is a criterion, then boxing in Missouri is in for a new span of life.

* * *

THE 50th anniversary of Barberton, Ohio, was recently celebrated in a week-long festivity, with due attention paid to the development of the euphoniously-titled Magic City from the days of its early settlement to the present time.

Through a wealth of flaming historical pageantry stalked the heroic shadows of the past, old Chief Hopocan, Tilly Tuscarawas, the Johnstons, Barbers, and others, materialized into solid figures for the occasion, against a glowing background of carnival joy, big parades, blazing fireworks, thrill shows ad lib. Barberton assuredly did itself proud in this timely illumination of a half century of existence!

But Jim Schlemmer, Ohio's brilliant sports commentator, sounds a dissenting note of grievance with regard to the failure of the town's executive committee to put one historic landmark under the publicity spotlight. He refers to the Old Opry House, once better known to pugilistic fans as the New Arena. It's only the upstairs of a furniture store now, but in the heyday of its fame it was a spot where many noted gladiators of the gloves battled their way to glory.

Schlemmer avers that the Old Opry House put Barberton on the fistic map as surely as O. C. Barber's farm put it on the agricultural map, and the match works put it on the maps of industry. Jim was assigned to cover the boxing bouts there, and judging from his description, the press-chroniclers must have felt about as safe as doughboys in a front-line trench under fire.

The house had been closed and abandoned to dust, decay and spiders, to say nothing of its robust rat-population for twenty years prior to the ban on boxing in that section of the country in 1922. Then Harold Walsh and Chub Kinney rebaptized it anew as the New Arena, and went ahead promoting boxing contests with astonishing success.

It was an awful old firetrap, entered by a single flight of narrow stairs leading up from the street, and still further up to a shaky balcony. The ring was a creaking, tottery affair, which vibrated ominously and threatened to collapse into utter ruin whenever it suffered the impact of a fighter flopping to the canvas. The roped enclosure was encircled by a half dozen rows of benches, behind which flimsy bleachers rose into a smoke-clouded atmosphere. Whether the bleachers or balcony would be first to topple over in a soul-sickening crash, was a speculation ever cheerfully present in Schlemmer's mind as he sat at his post of duty.

Yet the promoters made money. The fans saw some great battles in which there was always lots of action. Once in a while the lights may have gone out unexpectedly when a local favorite was in trouble, and blazed out again when the stricken one had had time to recuperate. Or, as Schlemmer hints, now and again powdered plaster of Paris dusted on gloves, which, when wet, turned the mitts into something resembling concrete, may have busted somebody's jaw. But nobody worried about such little tricks of the trade in those free-and-easy days, except the parties of the losing side, and they didn't really count. The crowd got its money's worth, and nothing else mattered.

Among the fighters who figured over a long and successful period of promotion in the erstwhile Opry House, were Tut Jackson, George Godfrey, Bill Brennan, Noram Genet, Mike Sullivan, Marty Burke, Tiger Flowers, Kid Norfolk, Chick Maglione, Ever Hammer, George Erne, Charley Fitz, Eddie Lavery, Johnny Rosner, Alvie Miller, Al Grayber, Frankie White, Johnny Griffith, and other active leather-pushers of their day. Names, no doubt, strange to the present generation of ring patrons but still fresh in the memories of the veteran brigade.

We think Jim Schlemmer had the right idea when he protested against the failure of the Barberton anniversary officials to honor duly the memory of his fistic Alma Mater. Incidentally, however, he admits that, while he got a big thrill out of flouting fire hazards in the transformed Opry House, he'd politely but firmly decline any such assignments today. Discretion comes with advancing years!

* * *

THE RING Editor and his staff are proud of the enlistment of Eddie Borden, Associate Editor of this publication for sixteen years, in the Canadian overseas army. Eddie, eager to get into action, though forty years old, tried to enlist in the Canadian Air Force, Infantry and finally in the Artillery, but was turned down in each because of his strained vision. With the same fighting spirit he has always displayed in carrying on his work for the betterment of boxing.

Eddie refused to give up. His perseverance attracted the attention of the army officials and they honored his plea by permitting him to get into the 6th Casualty Clearing Service, R.C.A.M.C., Westmount Barracks, Montreal, where he is undergoing a course of four months training after which he hopes to be sent overseas.

THE RING Staff and Borden's army of fistic followers wish him good health and the best of luck in his undertaking. Eddie has shown the way for the boxing champions who have been ducking the draft issue with deferred classifications.

THE RING has also temporarily lost the services of its young artist and assistant to the Editor, Stanley Weinberger. Young Stanley is now serving with Company A, 30th Battalion, Engineers Replacement Center, Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri. They will both rejoin THE RING Staff and carry on in their usual efficient manner, when the emergency is over.

* * *

IN the desire of THE RING Editor to help foster boxing around the country, especially among boys in the service, one of the biggest tournaments ever staged in the west, has been arranged for Albuquerque, New Mexico, for September 15, 16 and 17 with THE RING as sponsor. The affair, staged in conjunction with the Knights of Columbus, with Harold Barela, Grand Knight, chairman of the committee in charge, and Les Showers and Dick Russell, America's ace promoters of amateur shows, handling the tournament, has more than 100 entries.

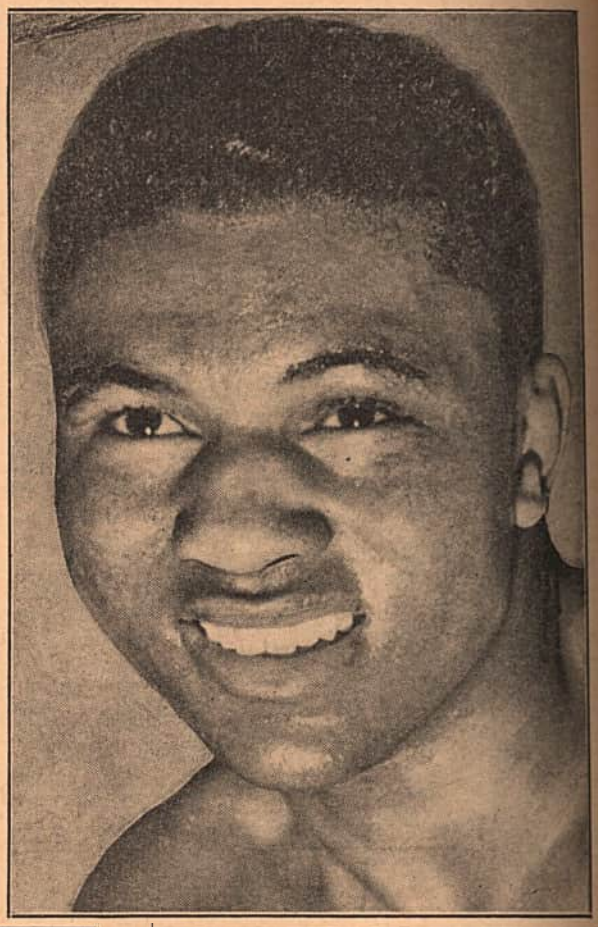
The entry list comprises the cream of the western and southwestern talent and because of the keen interest, THE RING Editor has donated eight belts, one to be given to the winner in each division from flyweight to heavyweight. It is the first time such a big donation of trophies has been made by this publication. Soldiers from six army camps will participate, this being the first tournament in which the service men will be competing against each other on so large a scale.

From such tourneys as this, THE RING Editor hopes eventually to see at least one good boy developed in each division. Particularly am I interested in the heavyweights of whom there will be about twenty competing, mostly soldiers. As a special inducement for good action, THE RING Editor has also donated a complete boxing outfit to be given to the one scoring the quickest knockout, and a special prize to the one voted most popular.

The story which I had intended to write from Canada, will be delayed for an issue, because the fight for the welter crown between Dave Castilloux and Maxie Berger had to be postponed on account of an injury to Berger's hand and didn't take place until after we had gone to press on this issue. I refereed that fight and will tell about it in the next number.

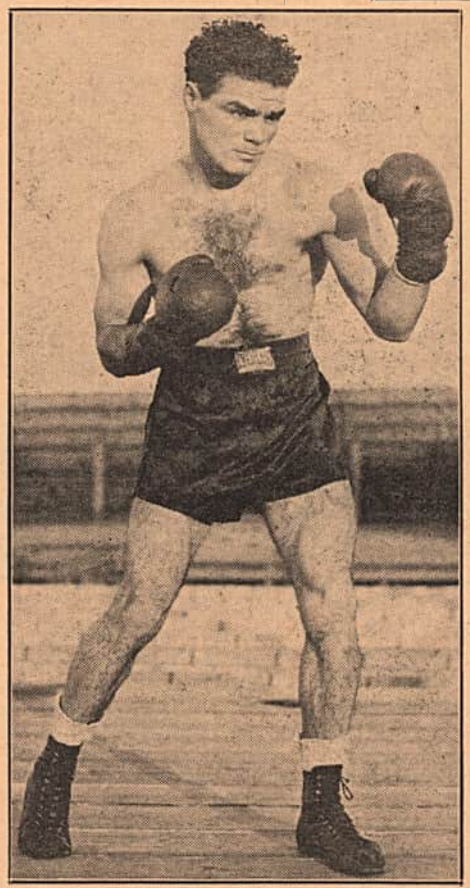
In the News of the Month

Tami Mauriello, whose victory over Steve Mamakos established him as a light-heavyweight threat.



Bob Montgomery, star Philadelphia welterweight, who is aiming for a shot at the crown held by Fritzie Zivic. Critics pick him as a sure champion.

Izzy Jannazzo, N. B. A. welter king, who can't get Zivic into the same ring with him.



Norman Rubio, aggressive Albany welterweight, who scored an upset by defeating Tony Marteliano.

Johnny Colan, sensational middleweight, who had to quit New York to make good with a bang in Chicago.

First Aid to Champs

(Continued from page 18)

himself. On the second occasion, the Kid gave away weight and handed the ebony slugger a thorough licking in twelve frames!

Two other famous welterweights figure in the lineup of Lavigne's opponents, Tom Tracy and Mysterious Billy Smith. The Kid beat Tracy in 20 rounds, and lost a decision to Smith in 14. But he was always a simon-pure lightweight, right up to the time when Frank Erne took the title away from him on a point verdict in 20 rounds, on July 3, 1899.

As boxing now definitely rates as Big Business, with every pug worth his feed bill tied up to some foxy promoter on a long term contract, it is humorously interesting to speculate with what unfeigned horror the promotorial manipulators of fistic entertainment would view the formation of a Boxers' and Managers' Union, charted by the A.F.L., or C.I.O., as the case might be.

That would put the squeeze in great shape on the capitalistic guys, provided that the rank and file of leather-pushers and pilots could be induced to eliminate their private throat-cutting and double-crossing enterprises, which isn't very likely.

Under such circumstances one imagines that the members of the heavyweight brigade would demand the right to stage non-title bouts, just like the boys operating in the smaller classes. It might be objected that only the boss of the big fellows would benefit by such a ruling. But it must be remembered that most every heavyweight boxer starts off with a championship bee in his bonnet, and looks forward to the day when the class-title will be his most cherished possession.

Thus our imaginary union heavyweight champ could go on joyously, secure in the happy thought that he could probably hang on to his crown until the age limit compelled him to retire. He might be hammered to a frazzle in non-title tussles, as many of the champions in the minor classes have been, and still retain his clutch on the blue ribbon of the ring by refusing to risk losing it in combat, unless all conditions were favorable, and his prospective opponent a likely push-over.

Well, that's all a Utopian dream! But when you come to think of it, even if the heavyweight champions have no non-title outlet, they've done pretty nicely in that direction by engaging in so-called "exhibition" bouts.

* * *

IN the old days when a heavyweight champion gave exhibition bouts, it was understood that these were three or four round jousts with the gloves in which his regular sparring mate or mates participated. This was quite distinct from the "meeting all-comers" stunt, a far more serious proposition in which the champ went in for blood, with the intention of knocking out, or beating a selected opponent to a fare-you-well.

Nowadays, whenever a heavyweight champion puts up his hands outside of a regulation title-defense battle, it goes down on his record as an "exhibition." Unless, of course, he happens to slam over a hard one, and knock the other fellow for a goal. In that case, the record shows the title-holder as scoring a knockout, which is all to the good from the advertising standpoint.

Remember when Jack Dempsey got the idea of staging a comeback in 1931, nearly four years after Tunney defeated him for the second time?

By way of showing that he was still an active factor in the game of hit and take it, the Manasa Mauler made a cross-country tour during the course of which he met some forty-eight opponents. These bouts were billed as exhibition bouts. But if you look at the record books, you'll find an extraordinary number of knockouts registered for the journey, in from one to four rounds, all credited to Dempsey's punch.

If Dempsey really had any notion of re-entering the ring, he gave up the notion after engaging in a four-rounder with King Levinsky at Chicago. He not only failed to stop Levinsky, but the Windy City sport-writers next day declared that the ex-champion had been badly worsted.

On one occasion, at least, a so-called boxing exhibition bout resulted in the development of a challenger for the heavyweight title. That happened when champion Jim Jeffries was on tour, with Bob Fitzsimmons as his sparring partner.

At Butte, Montana, Jack Munroe, a miner, went on the stage for four rounds with the champ. In the course of the proceedings, Jeff got his feet crossed, and while off balance was knocked down by a left hook. There was really no damage done on either side, as the champ didn't take Munroe seriously. But a bright young newspaper man who was present sent out a lurid tale of how the big heavyweight king had been toppled over and nearly knocked out by the local novice.

* * *

THE story was buzzed all over the country by the Associated Press, the late Jack Curley got hold of Munroe and press-agented him with such success that the public began to believe that the Butte miner was a man-killer, and likely to deprive Jeff of the championship, if given a chance.

Incidentally, Fitzsimmons offered to take on Munroe on the night following the latter's supposed feat of out-slugging Jeffries. In all fairness to Munroe, it should be stated that he was quite willing to box Fitz, for he believed in his own prowess. But he listened to wiser counsel—and declined, which was just as well for him, as Fitzsimmons, though beaten by Jeffries, was still a dangerous puncher and quite capable of flattening a fighter of merely novice calibre.

At all events, Munroe went East, boxed a six round, no decision bout with Tom Sharkey, stopped old Peter Maher, and knocked out a mediocre battler known as Al Limerick.

With these victories to his credit he was quickly ballyhooed into a title fight with Jeffries, which took place at San Francisco. Jeffries was in such poor condition, owing to a blood infection which compelled him to break training temporarily, that the fight had to be postponed for a couple of weeks.

Despite this handicap, when they met on August 26, 1904, Jeffries had no trouble in knocking out Munroe in the second round. As a matter of fact, the Butte miner seemed to be suffering from a sort of "stage fright," for he made but feeble attempts to fight back, and didn't land a single hard punch on Jeff from first to last of the singularly one-sided fray.

Coming down to a later period, it may be recalled how Max Baer when still heavyweight champion, stubbed his imperial toe in an exhibition bout at Cleveland, a few months before Braddock took the world title away from him.

Max went on for four rounds with Eddie Simms, who was never in the running as a possible candidate for high heavyweight honors. Nevertheless, Eddie outsmarted and outjabbed Max with comparative ease, and at the conclusion of the four frames, Baer was decorated with a magnificent black eye.

That incident should have served as a tip-off of how far Max had gone back, a fact yet further demonstrated when Braddock straight-lefted him to defeat in fifteen rounds. The records list the Simms bout as an "exhibition," but had Max been lucky enough to flatten Eddie, it would have gone down as a knockout scored by the champion.

Some of these days a supposed sucker may land a haymaker that will send a champion into dreamland in one of those exhibitions. If that ever happens, and anything CAN happen in the merry game of fisticuffs, what price the champion's crown? Will the winner be transformed into a champ, or will a knocked-out heavyweight champion still reign as pugilistic "monarch of all he surveys?" Most boxing critics contend that if and when this happens, exhibition or no exhibition, the champ would lose his crown.

Making the Grade

(Continued from page 31)

scribe as well as numerous others, didn't agree with the judges' verdict which gave the decision to Johnny Compo, an experienced ringman. To prove that he was Compo's master, Giovanelli easily beat him in a return match at the Garden.

It is not so much the fighters of note whom Patsy has beaten but rather the spectacular style of his fisticuffing that will soon rate him high on the lightweight ladder. He is like a bumblebee in the ring, shooting stinging lefts and jarring rights at a rival's face and body with amazing speed and accuracy. His blows stun, and bewilder rather than knock his foes out. He defeated Matt Perfetti in eight rounds before beating Fontana.

His experience as an amateur was limited to 13 bouts. The need of money for his parents drove the pleasant little Italian-American into the pro ranks. And hunger for success in the prize ring, which will mean comfort and security for his folks, is the incentive which is causing him to batter down all opposition to clear the way for his march to the top. He is 21-years-old and is a vicious fighter. Patsy has developed into one of the most dangerous infighters in the game. His short-arm uppercuts are something to see although his opponents will verify that they're not so good to feel. His snappy left jabs generally start the claret flowing, and his choppy rights daze and jar his adversaries.

After attending high school for two years, Giovanelli became a house painter and later tried landscape painting.

A Corner in the Fistic Market

(During the absence of Eddie Borden in the Canadian Army in which he enlisted for overseas service, the ratings section has been taken over by Meyer Ackerman, who was Eddie's assistant in the past, and The Ring Editor)

ALTHOUGH the past month was one in which Joe Louis did not defend his title, it was a month which will long be remembered with a touch of the Horatio Alger in it as the oft-beaten Freddie "Red" Cochrane turned in one of the greatest upsets of modern ring history by whipping Fritzie Zivic in a world welterweight title bout. That Cochrane, a rank outsider, could win the ring's highest award from a champion who had looked on the match as no more than a tune-up affair, is a credit to boxing and a distinct challenge to the knockers of this sport in which, it has been proved time and again, any fighter can win for himself fame and glory, despite the apparent one-sidedness of a proposed match. For which, more power to you, Freddie "Red" Cochrane.

The light-heavyweight division suffered repercussions when Jimmy Webb travelled to Pittsburgh for another one of those supposed "set-ups" only to run into a load of dynamite in the hands of Mose Brown, and was blasted right back to New York, the victim of a two round kayo. Although this setback cost Webb his No. 1 RING rating and forced a spot for his erstwhile conqueror, the heart-breaking news of his setback was the fact that it eliminated Jimmy from a recognized light-heavyweight championship match between Gus Lesnevich and himself.

Along with the champion's inactivity in the heavyweight division, it is to be noted that very little news was supplied by the big fellows. Red Burman was finally given a chance with former light-heavyweight boss Melio Bettina and the Redhead ran a dismal second to the Beacon boy. The loss pushed the Jack Dempsey protege into the discard and shoved Bettina into the heavyweight ratings. As for the other entries, Lem Franklin again displayed his lethal wallop by scoring knockouts over Jimmy Bivins, Eddie Simms and Lou Thomas.

The middleweight spotlight fell on the broad shoulders of Georgie Abrams, Naval Reserve boxing instructor stationed in Jacksonville, who for the third time, displayed his complete mastery over Billy Soose by again whipping the ex-Penn Stater. If Georgie can imbue some of his pupils down in Florida with his fighting skill, then the Washington lad will have served his country well by making first class fighting men of those now in the service.

Milt Aron, Chicagoan whose knockout of Al Nettlow and victory over Solly Stark, qualified him for a place in the first ten, took the place of Joe Sutka in the ninth spot, Sutka being removed because of inactivity rather than because of any defeat.

Among the welterweights, each of the first ten was dropped a niche to make room for Fritzie Zivic who lost his title to Cochrane. This move dropped Norman Rubio who was defeated by Jimmy Garrison from the select circle and it is too bad that we could not make any room for Wicky Harkins, whose spectacular victory over Yussell Goldstein should earn him some kind of merit. Perhaps Wicky will get back into the ratings next month. Unfortunately, only 10 men can be rated. Izzy Jannazzo shaded Cocoa Kid in a gruelling fight of importance, thus retaining his high post.

Ray Robinson again stole the lightweight thunder. The ebony flash scored his most spectacular victory since turning to the professional pastime by scoring a decisive victory over Sammy Angott before a sell-out house in Philadelphia. The triumph definitely moved the Harlem Trip Hammer into the No. 1 spot for world laurels, as Ray moved along the unbeaten path.

In the featherweight division, Joey Archibald lost another decision, this time to Lou Transparenti in an overweight contest. The victory, following our plan of rating the boxers, moves the Baltimore scrapper to the top of the 126 pound class. Sal Bartola has been moved into the No. 5 slot because of his recent great fight with Chalky Wright and his triumph over Spider Armstrong in his last two contests, while Harry Jeffra, definitely on the downgrade, was beaten by lightweight Patsy Giovanelli and fought a draw with Mike Raffa. Petey Scalzo may do his fighting hereafter as a lightweight.

In the bantamweight class, Lou Salica again saw action although this time his title was not at stake. The champion indulged in an overweight contest and took the measure of Henry Hook, while Jim Brady kept the division alive with a knockout over Billy Tansey and a victory over Jackie Paterson, a flyweight who had to concede poundage. Little Dado stepped out of the flyweight class and lost a decision to bantamweight David Young.

Now for our results: In the heavyweight division, Lem Franklin kayoed Eddie Simms, Lou Thomas, and Jimmy Bivins in seven, one, and nine rounds respectively. Bob Pastor took the measure of Turkey Thompson. Melio Bettina whipped Red Burman. Pat Valentino kayoed Odell Polee in three heats. Lee Savold trimmed Erv Sarlen and Solly Krieger but was kayoed in two by Harry Bobo. Roscoe Toles decisioned Patsy Perroni and kayoed Al Delaney in three. Buddy Walker won over Johnny Skhor and Johnny Kapovich.

Bob Sikes outpointed Buddy Knox. Buddy Scott stopped Tommy Gomez in 8 rounds. Wallace Cross whipped Teddy Wint. Pat Comiskey beat Henry Cooper. Jack Marshall kayoed Tony Novak in two rounds, twice, and stopped Dan Dowling in three.

Frankie Hammer kayoed Jose Montanez in one. Henry Schaft beat Speedy Schaeffer. Johnny Denson stopped Johnny Bandit Romero in a round. Big Boy Bray stopped Blimp Williams also in a round. Ben Moroz kayoed Joe Fonseca in two. Frank Donofrio stopped George Kostelac. Claudio Villar knocked out Al Williams in one round and Joe Turner in five. Frank Poreda beat Benny Odell.

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending August 12

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweight	Middleweights	Welterweights
World's Champion Joe Louis	Title Vacant	Title Vacant	World's Champion Freddie "Red" Cochrane
1—Lou Nova	Gus Lesnevich	Tony Zale	Fritzie Zivic
2—Billy Conn	Jimmy Webb	Georgie Abrams	Mike Kaplan
3—Buddy Baer	Jimmy Bivins	Billy Soose	Izzy Jannazzo
4—Lem Franklin	Tami Mauriello	Ken Overlin	Charley Burley
5—Alberto Lovell	Anton Christoforidis	Eddie Booker	Holman Williams
6—Arthur Godoy	Booker Beckwith	Steve Belloise	Bob Montgomery
7—Bob Pastor	Erv Sarlen	Coley Welch	Cocoa Kid
8—Eddie Blunt	Oscar Rankins	Antonio Fernandez	Maxie Berger
9—Abe Simon	Teddy Yarosz	Milt Aron	Harry Weekly
10—Melio Bettina	Mose Brown	Johnny Colan	Young Kid McCoy

Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
World's Champion Lew Jenkins	World's Champion Joey Archibald	World's Champion Lou Salica	Title Vacant
1—Ray Robinson	Lou Transparenti	Tony Olivera	Jackie Paterson
2—Sammy Angott	Bobby Ivy	Kenny Lindsay	Little Dado
3—Jackie Wilson	Chalky Wright	Kui Kong Young	Little Pancho
4—Davey Day	Ritchie Lemos	Tommy Forte	Johnny Shaughnessy
5—Dave Castilloux	Sal Bartola	Manuel Ortiz	Warren Kendall
6—Lenny Mancini	Harry Jeffra	Jim Brady	Jimmy Stubbs
7—Leo Rodak	Petey Scalzo	Freddy Pope	Luis Castillo
8—George Latka	Mike Raffa	Horace Mann	Jimmy Stewart
9—Ray Lunney	Jackie Wilson	Benny Goldberg	Small Montana
10—Harry Hurst	Jackie Callura	Jackie Jurich	Lorenzo Safora

Mose Brown led the light-heavyweight division with his surprise two round knockout of Jimmy Webb. Oscar Rankins kayoed Stanley Hasrato in the fourth. Joe Maxim whipped Johnny Trotter. Billy Metcalf stiffened Buddy Holzhauer in two rounds and Eddie Wenstob knocked out Eddie Powell in the third.

Georgie Abrams heads the middleweight clan for the month by virtue of his third consecutive victory over Billy Soose. Tony Zale stopped Ossie Harris in one. Steve Belloise beat Raul Carrabantes. Eddie Booker defeated Charley Simpson, Jimmy McDaniells, stopped Jimmy Harris in six rounds and Henry Chmielewski also in six rounds. Coley Welch beat Tony Cisco. Antonio Fernandez trounced Freddie Camuso. Milt Aron stopped Al Nettlow in the seventh and beat Solly Stark. Kid Tunero whipped Joe Baynes. Tony Martin beat Ernie Vigh. Yussell Goldstein stopped Bill McDowell in five. Shorty Hogue stopped Ray Acosta in the fifth. Eddie Pierce whipped Eddie Guerra and Ted Lowry.

Tommy Yarosz kayoed Hank Claypool in three rounds, beat Sammy Secreet and Freddie Lenn. Glen Lee stopped Wilson Mackey in four. Otto Blackwell whipped Beauford Glover. Al Bernard kayoed Jose Rodriguez. Johnny Carter kayoed Lightning Holiday in the third. Ezzard Charles stopped Al Gilbert in six. Andre Jessurun whipped Jerry Fiorello. Jack Hyams whipped Ernie Woodman. Johnny Barbara defeated Bobby Britton. Bunky Wall stopped Ray Napolitano and John Harris in three rounds each. Ritchie Sands kayoed Jimmy Purcell and Billy Wiseman in seven and eight heats respectively.

Freddie "Red" Cochrane is the new world welterweight champion by virtue of his victory over Fritzie Zivic. The latter whipped Johnny Barbara. Izzy Jannazzo defeated Cocoa Kid.

Charley Burley stopped Gene Buffalo in the fifth. Holman Williams kayoed Jack DuBois in six. Bob Montgomery defeated Slugger White. Harry Weekly whipped Baby Breese. Norman Rubio defeated Milo Theodorescu and lost to Jimmy Garrison. Wicky Harkins scored over Yussell Goldstein. Georgie Martin whipped Vinnie Rosano and was stopped in three by Jimmy Garrison. Rosano scored over Frankie Velez. Red Green won over Eddie Hanley. Ernie Roderick whipped Jack Kid Berg.

Paddy Roche stopped Edgar Snow in the third. Marty Servo whipped Bobby Britton. Eddie Dolan decisioned Saverio Turiello. Vinnie Vines took the measure of Bunky Wall. Billy Davis whipped George Nyberg, Lou Bodish and Tommy Cross. The latter was whipped also by Leonard Bennett who also kayoed Dick Demeray in the fourth. Red Moffett whipped Bob Reilly while Arthur Danahar scored a technical kayo over Jack Kid Berg in the fifth round. Howell King stopped Jackie Adare in the first. Ronnie McLaughlin beat Young Gildo.

Al Roth beat Mitsos Grispos. Flash Sebastian stopped Chico Romo in two. Bill McDowell decisioned Ray Powell. Cat Robinson stopped Babe Synott in the eighth while Mickey Makar drew with Ray Novelli. Pete Muscarnera beat Charley Roberts and Mike Angieri. Freddie Domico kayoed Jackie Saxon in four. Rego Dell whipped Francesco Montaneri.

Fred Slavin trounced Joey Spangler.

The Ring's Quiz

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HOW much do you really know about fights and fighters. If you can come through with three out of five you can pat yourself on the back as an expert in the history of the game. The answers will be found on page 45.

1—What two lightweight champions retired as undefeated in their division?

2—Name two champions who won the crown on a foul?

3—In what class were or are the following: Pancho Villa, Tony Canzoneri, Gus Lesnevich, Mike Kaplan, Little Dado, Bobby Ivy, Tony Zale, Maxie Berger, Kid Chocolate, Battling Siki and Mike O'Dowd.

4—If a boxer drops his mouthpiece, should the referee stop the fight to replace it?

5—If a referee becomes sick or is injured and cannot continue with a bout, what procedure is followed?

Everette Jure defeated Bobby Pacho. Eddie Finazzo beat Johnny Brown. Freddie Cabral decisioned Felix Garcia. Mike Evans scored over Slugger White, Carl Dell and Manuel Villa the First drew. Tiger Wade won and lost to Johnny Jackson. Sheik Rangel stopped Paulie Peters in the ninth. Terry Reilly kayoed Ron McLaughin in the ninth and Herman Carey stopped Frankie Terranova in two.

Lightweight king Lew Jenkins knocked out Joey Zodda in the third round of an overweight contest. Ray Robinson scored over Sammy Angott while Sammy KO'ed Jimmy Tygh in three. Jackie Wilson stopped Johnny Taylor and beat Larry Cisneros who in turn beat Sheik Rangel. Lenny Mancini drew with Terry Young and stopped Pete Galiano in the second. Galiano in turn lost on a disqualification in five rounds to Allie Stolz who lost to Jimmy Tygh. Tygh also whipped Willie Roach while Galiano suffered a five round knockout at the hands of Joey Silva. Silva in turn and Joey Marinelli was declared a no contest in six rounds. George Latka whipped Guy Serean who in turn beat Nick Camerata. Harry Hurst stopped Felix Garcia in three rounds. Pete Lello kayoed Georgie Toy in the second. Aldo Spoldi and Carl Red Guggino both defeated Guillermo Puentes. Ray Lunny beat Charley Varre.

Patsy Giovanelli whipped Harry Jeffra and Joey Fontana. Verne Bybee won over Ray Price. Toby Vigil decisioned Georgie Crouch. Johnny Hutchinson kayoed Joe Ybarra in seven. Bobby Ruffin defeated Mike Belloise. Eddie Lander scored over Bud Cottey. Beau Jack knocked out Minnie DeMore in the third. Georgie Hansford whipped Chief Evening Thunder. Willie Joyce whipped Harvey Dubbs. Carmelo Fenoy scored over Primo Flores and drew with Oliver White.

Freddie Archer kayoed Sammy Varga in five, beat Joe Rivers and Tommy Speigel. Joe Ghnouly stopped Jackie Nelson and beat Floyd Hagen. Julie Kogon drew with Tommy Cross and stopped Vic Troise in the fourth. Billy Marquart and Tippy Larkin both beat George Zengaras. Larkin also kayoed Ray Bonti in one. Dave Crowley won from Harry Lazar who in turn beat Dave Finn. Tod Morgan won on a foul in five rounds from Vic Patrick and then lost to Patrick.

Danny Williams whipped Tommy Speigal who in turn defeated Joey Zodda. Juan Zorrita beat Pablo Roca, Baby Coullember and stopped Mario Balza in six rounds. Santiago Sosa stopped Jose Gallardo in a heat. Ray Campo beat Ritchie Shinn. Billy Carrigan scored over Chief Crazy Horse. Harry Mizler whipped Paddy Roche. Texas Lee Harper knocked out George Karkella in five. Frankie Duane whipped Joe DeJesus.

Lou Transparenti took the measure of Joey Archibald in an overweight match. Bobby Poison Ivy licked Angelo Rodano. Chalky Wright defeated Jackie Wilson and stopped Paco Villa in the sixth round. Ritchie Lemos whipped Cleo Shans. Mike Raffa kayoed Jimmy Maddox in the sixth and drew with Harry Jeffra. Mike Belloise whipped Al Reid. Willie Pep decisioned Jimmy Gilligan and stopped Bobby Frichette.

Frankie Donato stopped Willie Allen in four rounds. Henry Hook won over Sammy Rivers. Curley Nichols defeated Tony Iacovoccia. Aaron Seltzer stopped Norman HiHo Silvers in four heats. Joey Ianotti whipped Joey Stack. Davey Crawford whipped Lou Barbetta and Carlos Manzano. Tom Smith kayoed Don Cameron in a round. Carlos Cuebas knocked out Georgie Harper in five. Oliver White defeated Dominick Burrone. Pedro Hernandez defeated Al Brown. Hank Nakamura won from Eddie Salazar. Harry Fields decisioned Mickey Miller.

Lou Salica whipped Henry Hook in an overweight affair. Kenny Lindsay stopped Johnny Gaudes in eight sessions. Jim Brady beat Jackie Paterson and kayoed Billy Tansey in the third. Freddy Pope stopped Jimmy Fox. Carlos Chavez drew with Donnie Maes. Paul Herrick kayoed Ted Wells in the ninth. David Young whipped Little Dado.

Jackie Paterson led the flyweight class with a knockout over Jimmy Lyden in seven rounds. The latter was also beaten by Joe Curran. Jimmy Gill took the measure of Frankie Bonsor. Small Montana beat Chico Morales.

The eight best prospects of the month are:

Flyweight—Ken Stanford, Melbourne, Australia.

Bantamweight—Frankie Carto, Philadelphia, Pa.

Featherweight—Paul Jackson, Reading, Pa.

Lightweight—Manuel Azteca, Galveston, Texas.

Welterweight — Young Billy Murray, Miami, Florida.

Middleweight — Tommy Yarosz, East Liverpool, Ohio.

Light-heavyweight—Owen Smith, Galveston, Texas.

Heavyweight—Jimmy DeChard, Washington, D. C.

Can Nova Beat Louis?

(Continued from page 7)

referees decide against him no less than twenty times.

His conquerors were Leo Lomski (twice), Tommy Loughran, Yale Okun, Maxie Rosenbloom, Billy Jones, Harold Mays, Babe Hunt, Ernie Schaff, Al Gainor, Baxter Calmes, Charlie Retzlaff, Tony Shucco, John Henry Lewis, Tom Patrick, Lou Scozza, Hans Birkie, Al Ettore, Martin Levandowski and Al Stillman.

In 1934 Jimmy shook off the losing jinx, knocked out Corn Griffin in three rounds, and defeated the clever John Henry Lewis in ten rounds. The following year saw him whip Art Lasky, then a prominent heavyweight contender, in fifteen rounds, and he still further confounded the critics by taking Max Baer into camp and becoming cock of the roost. In justice to Braddock, it should be stated that he was a very busy performer, having participated in eighty-one battles, including his successful bid for championship honors, within an eight-year period.

Joe Louis' spectacular rise to fame as a professional boxer was accomplished with but one defeat to mar his record. That was when Max Schmeling knocked him out in their first engagement in twelve rounds in 1936. Joe wasn't champion then. That triumph was to come later, with his eight-round knockout of Braddock the following year.

* * *

THE students of fistic history and the dyed-in-the-wool fight fans know better, of course, but to the average man in the street, equipped with only a superficial knowledge of affairs pugilistic, the title of heavyweight champion somehow suggests invincibility. He would no doubt be astonished to learn that these magnificently dominant knights of the gloved fists were ever knocked cold, or compelled to drink the bitter cup of defeat on various occasions.

As a matter of fact, not a single one of the heavyweight kings up to the present time quit the game with an unsmirched record. Sullivan and Corbett were both knocked out. Jim Jeffries could have qualified as an unbeaten warrior if he hadn't tried that unfortunate comeback. But he emerged from retirement to tempt fate in the supremely capable person of Jack Johnson with disastrous results for his ponderous carcass.

Since the beginning of the Queensberry era in pugilism, only two champions retired without having a defeat chalked up against them, and they belonged in the smaller divisions. They were, respectively, world's lightweight champion Jack McAuliffe, and world's bantam champion Jimmy Barry.

McAuliffe quit the game in 1896. His last bout was a six-round no-decision affair with Kid Lavigne, who succeeded him as lightweight title-holder. During twelve years of ring service, no adverse verdict was given against him.

Barry's professional career began in 1892. He was one of the most popular of the long list of bantam kings, and like McAuliffe, retired without a single defeat marring his record. His last ring appearance was with Harry Harris in 1899. This was a six-round bout, which was declared a draw by the late Malachy Hogan, who officiated as referee.

So it must be admitted that the "no surrender" honors lie with the smaller fry, and not with the heavyweight wallopers of the squared circle. That Nova suffered a couple of setbacks goes for little or nothing, if you take precedent into account in estimating his chances of winning the ring's blue ribbon.

* * *

RING patrons of the Pacific slope naturally have high hopes that Nova's hike along the trail leading toward the championship goal will end as successfully as did the fistic pilgrimages of Messrs. Corbett, Jeffries and Baer. California has never been backward in strenuous efforts to produce a winner in the heavyweight ranks.

When Jeffries retired in 1902, after kayoing Jack Munroe, the heavyweight title remained in abeyance up to 1906, when Tommy Burns obtained recognition as leader of the division, with Jack Johnson a menacing dark shadow in the background. In the gap between those years the most promising of California's big fellows were Sam Berger and Al Kaufmann. Both were young giants, over six feet tall, and tipping the scales beyond the 200-pound mark.

Like Corbett and Nova, there was an Olympic Club tradition behind Berger. Sam had forty victories as an amateur to his credit, nearly all of which he won via the knockout route. At the St. Louis 1904 World's Fair he entered a boxing tournament as the Olympic's representative, stopped all his opponents, and was declared amateur heavyweight champion of the world.

New York's gifted amateur heavyweight, Billy Rodenbach, took a four-round decision over Berger the same year. But this did not deter Sam from turning professional. As such, he kayoed George Sullivan in four rounds, beat Joe Long in three, and stopped Bill Rickards in thirty-five seconds. His best performance was a six-round, no-decision bout with Philadelphia Jack O'Brien in the Quaker City in July, 1906. Berger made an excellent showing against O'Brien, who was then light-heavyweight champion by virtue of a thirteen-round knockout scored over Bob Fitzsimmons on December 20, 1905.

This partially successful invasion of the East boosted Sam's pugilistic stock immensely and strengthened the belief of his supporters that they had discovered a worthy successor to Jeffries. His greatest rival on the Coast was Al Kaufmann. San Francisco was split into two opposing camps as regarded the fistic abilities of the pair.

* * *

KAUFMANN had developed surprising possibilities as a terrific puncher. From December 6, 1904, to September 28 of the same year, Al kayoed Jack Walsh, Jack Sullivan, Charley Hillard, Joe Black and Harry Foley, none of his opponents lasting a round. He was then matched with Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, and they met in San Francisco on October 27, 1905.

Kaufmann's backers made a serious mistake in sending him in over a long route journey with the experienced, crafty O'Brien. The Californian made a gallant fight. But never having gone an extended distance, he was unable to pace himself properly. He stormed in furiously, intent on scoring a knockout. O'Brien, a master scientist, took his time, jabbed and hooked the rushing youth repeatedly, until Kaufmann had fought himself out. Then, in the seventeenth round, Philadelphia Jack merely stepped in and administered the coup-de-grace.

It was a crushing defeat, the sort of disaster that has wrecked more than one youthful aspirant to fistic honors in the early stages of a ring career, but Kaufmann's ambitions survived the setback. In just one day less than three months after losing to O'Brien he was back in harness and knocked out Dave Barry in fifteen rounds before a Los Angeles club, and followed up this victory with a knockout of Fred Bradley at Chelsea in five rounds on August 7, 1906.

By this time, the Berger adherents were yelling for a battle between their favorite and Kaufmann, and a match was made between the two to take place in San Francisco on October 31. There was bitter rivalry in that contest, as there always is when a pair of local lights flame into action.

The combat was a truly Homeric one, the young giants fighting with such speed and fury that they had the spectators standing up and shouting themselves hoarse before the third round had passed. But Kaufmann proved the better ring general and superior puncher. Berger battled with unflinching gameness, but was knocked out in the tenth frame.

Sam took his defeat to heart so much that he announced his retirement from the ring, and kept his word. He maintained his interest in boxing to the extent that he was always a familiar figure at the ringside when an important fight was scheduled. But excepting for an interval in 1910, when he helped to train Jeffries for the latter's disastrous battle with Jack Johnson, he stayed on the sidelines, contenting himself with an observer's role.

* * *

BUT Kaufmann went on battling and for nearly three years he was an outstanding figure in the struggle for supremacy among the big fellows. His record for that period contains an unbroken list of victories, most of them listed on a knockout basis. And it is worth noting that he fought the best men of his day.

There was George Gardner, knocked out in fourteen rounds; Mike Schreck, in seven; Battling Johnson, in seven; Jim Flynn, in nine, and a twenty-five-round decision over Jack (Twin) Sullivan. Add to this a ten-round no-decision bout with Jack Johnson and it must be admitted that Kaufmann was no cautious chooser in selecting his adversaries.

In 1910, Kaufmann fought two no-decision six-round bouts with his former conqueror, O'Brien, at Philadelphia and whipped Al Kubiak in six rounds.

But from then on his star declined, and with it faded the hopes of California sports that another Native Son was destined to become champion, in the stalwart person of Al Kaufmann. In the year following, he was knocked out by Jim Flynn, the man he had previously put to sleep in nine rounds, and Al Palzer, one of the White Hope brigade mustered for the purpose of

finding somebody who would whip Jack Johnson, stopped him in five rounds before a New York club. In 1912 he was knocked out by another White Hope, Luther McCarty, and retired in 1913.

Since then Kaufmann has taught boxing with considerable success on the Coast, and has a large number of clients among the male motion picture stars, many of whom trust to his skill in physical culture methods to keep them in good condition. He visited THE RING office a few months ago, and like two of his former opponents, Jack Johnson and Philadelphia O'Brien, appeared to be in the pink of health, for the years have dealt kindly with him.

* * *

WHETHER Lou Nova will fill a Kaufmann role, or blossom forth as a second Corbett, Jeffries or Baer, time only can tell. But one thing is certain, he'll give the best he has when he tackles the Brown Bomber, and it will be a clean fight on both sides, for neither Louis nor the California youth has ever resorted to illegal roughing or fouling tactics.

Nova's stance in the ring resembles that favored by both Corbett and Gene Tunney. He's a stand-up boxer, equipped with an excellent defense and a very accurate, straight-shooting left hand. It used to be said that the stand-up type of boxer was easy for Louis, but you don't hear that sentiment expressed so often since Billy Conn, as erect as a Remington Indian, cut circles around Joe and outboxed him until the champion landed the kayo wallop.

Our own guess is that he's going to make matters very interesting for Joe—but will he be stopped. The longer the fight lasts, the better are Nova's chances of winning. The Brown Bomber is only human, after all, and defeat must overtake him some time, provided that he sticks around long enough.

It would be folly for the most ardent admirer of the great colored boxer to pretend that he is as formidable as he was on the unforgettable night when he blasted Max Schmeling into unconsciousness with the most vicious blitzkreig that ever laid out a scrapper for the full count.

Time has taken something of a toll of Joe, as well as the stress of constant training and eighteen title-defense battles fought in quick succession. He moves more deliberately now, and something of the dynamic force of his deadly kayo punch may be missing.

For all that, he is still as unsafe to monkey with as a buzz saw revolving at full speed. All he needs is one false move on the part of an opponent, just one opportunity to shoot home a wallop through a carelessly left opening, and it's pretty sure to be curtains for the other fellow. I predict that Nova will make such a move and be a kayo victim.

There are many fistic prophets who will risk their reputation as dope-peddlers by bluntly predicting defeat for Louis. The writer doesn't. There are many Californians who say that Nova, possessing youth, ambition, and physically the champion's equal in weight and height, a careful ring general and skilled boxer, has a better chance of winning the title than any of his predecessors in the field of challengers under the Louis regime. Well, that remains to be seen. He is a big threat, make no mistake about that, but I believe his style will make him an easy target for the Brown Bomber.

That's as far as it is wise to go in the prophecy line where Joe Louis is concerned!

The Ring's Quiz Answers

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HERE are the answers to the questions printed on page 43:

1—Jack McAuliffe and Benny Leonard. Leonard came back later to fight as a welterweight and lost to McLarnin.

2—Joe Gans won the lightweight crown from Battling Nelson when Nelson was disqualified for fouling at Goldfield, Nev., and Max Schmeling won on a foul from Jack Sharkey in heavyweight title bout at New York.

3—Villa, flyweight; Canzoneri, lightweight; Lesnevich, light-heavy; Kaplan, welter; Dado, flyweight; Ivy, feather; Zale, middleweight; Berger, welter; Chocolate, feather; Siki, light-heavy, and O'Dowd, middleweight.

4—No. The bout continues, because the mouthpiece is not an essential part of a fighter's equipment.

5—The commission orders another referee to get into the ring and he continues where the other left off. The points of each become the official count for the fight. Where there is no commission, the promoter substitutes another official and the same procedure follows.

Wrestlers of Mid-West

(Continued from page 37)

Marshall is a real credit to the wrestling game.

* * *

TWO matmen who are certain to cut quite a figure in mid-western wrestling during the coming indoor season are Walter Jean Sirois and Jack Conley.

Walter Sirois, the big French Canadian, is 28 years old and is rated as one of the country's outstanding wrestlers. He is hailed by many critics as the roughest of the rough. Walter possesses a natural style of wrestling that he learned while in the lumber camps of the Great Northwest. It is the practice of these hardy souls to while away the long nights by engaging one another in wrestling bouts. This style of wrestling follows the Pancration style of grappling that was practiced in Greek Mythology, a ruthless, bloody, killing style.

The principle is still carried out by these hardy men of the woods. It is a picturesque sight to watch them engage in battle. They are huge men who have been hardened by long hours of toil. Clad in their picturesque costumes of bright plaid shirts and calk boots, and breathing the clean pine scented air of the great forests, these men are the picture of health. They ask no quarter and give none.

It was from an environment such as this, that Walter Sirois began his career. Since starting, he has wrestled in every great metropolis in the world. His name is as well known in cities such as Buenos Aires, Paris, London, Capetown, and other great wrestling centers as it is in our own country. He is today one of the most feared wrestlers in the heavyweight class.

Quick to take advantage of an opponent, his aggressive style has earned him many notable victories. In recent months he has been campaigning in the Middle West with considerable success. When the time comes, Walter Sirois will be knocking loudly on the door of the throne room of the world's championship.

* * *

A NAME that has been in the spotlight many times of late in wrestling is that of Jack Conley. The hard hitting Irishman from Cambridge, Mass., is a stumbling block for many title aspirants. Conley a former boxer is one of the hardest punchers in the game today. The big good natured Irishman is one of the best drawing cards in the wrestling world. His style is strictly aggressive and his willingness to meet any and all contenders has made him one of the most popular wrestlers in the world. Conley is one of the most traveled wrestlers in the game. He has shown in almost every country in the world. He is a well known linguist and speaks Spanish, French, Italian, Polish, Portuguese, Jewish, German and Arabic. The 200 pound 33-year-old Irishman, while never a champion, has always been a leading contender.

Nova's Yogi Cult

(Continued from page 9)

everything under the sun, trying to get his goat, and Flowers answered everything he said with quotations from the Bible. After the fight Flowers prayed for Greb again in the dressing room. A funny thing, those two fellows passed away so close together. They were two of the strangest characters ever in boxing," mournfully finished Mr. Morgan.

It is generally agreed among fight followers, that Yogi or no, Lou Nova shapes up as one of the most capable all around challengers for the heavyweight title since Schmeling. Like the German he possesses sufficient punching power plus skill to give him a real chance against the Brown Bomber. He is one of the gamest big fellows to ever step into the ring, takes a tremendous punch, and is a much smarter boxer than he is generally given credit for being.

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A Busy Champion

(Continued from page 11)

At least, that would be our reaction were we occupying Conn's shoes!

It's quite possible that the champion has gone a bit stale as a result of a steady training grind. Whether he has or not will probably be determined by the outcome of his prospective battle with Lou Nova. But he and Mike Jacobs have established a precedent between them that future big shot promoters and battlers will find it difficult to avoid following.

This business of allowing a champion to lie around idle for a year or two and earn a fortune on stage or screen on the strength of a scrapping reputation, has passed into the bankruptcy column of the public books. Louis took the heavyweight title out of cold storage, and it isn't ever likely to go back there again. Champions to come, will find it necessary to fight, instead of loafing. Some of them may curse the memory of the Brown Bomber for his Spartan willingness to scrap regardless—but it's surely a good thing for the game.

The theory that too much fighting makes a man stale didn't find much favor with most of the old-time pugs. Louis defending his title nineteen times in four years is commendable when viewed in the light of an exposure of the sluggish methods practiced by many of his predecessors.

But, unless one is willing to admit the importance of carrying a title rests so heavily on the holder's shoulders as to constitute a menace to his physical and mental powers, there seems no reason why the champion's activity should be listed as extraordinary, so far as actual fighting goes.

* * *

TAKE a look at the record of another famous colored fighter—Sam Langford. Sam was never heavyweight champion, although he probably would have been had not Jack Johnson stood in his path. But nobody will deny that Langford was one of the hardest punchers that ever poked an opponent into dreamland, or his right to rank among the really great heavyweights of all time.

Sam started off as a lightweight in 1902 and fought his way through the divisions until he reached the heavyweight class. Up to the time he hit the middle grade he had had fifty-nine battles. He was mingling with the big fellows in 1905, and from then on to 1917 he participated in 107 bouts, all straight, regular ring encounters, none of the exhibition stuff. And what tough opposition he had! Such as Joe Jeannette, Jack Johnson, Sam McVey, Jim Flynn, Gunboat Smith, Battling Jim Johnson, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Harry Wills, to mention only a few of his distinguished opponents! Sam dropped a few, a very few decisions, but his list of knockout victories is enough to make one's jaw ache to read it, and up to 1917 he never took a full count.

Spread 107 battles over a twelve-year space and you'll see that many of those slugfests must have been timed pretty closely together. Notice the following dates, taken at random from Langford's record:

In 1906—March 1, knocked out Larry Temple, 15 rounds; April 5, won, Joe Jeannette, 15 rounds; April 26, lost, Jack Johnson, 15 rounds.

In 1907—January 11, draw, Joe Jeannette, 12 rounds; January 21, knocked out Kid Williams, 6 rounds.

In 1909—April 3, knocked out John Willie, 2 rounds; April 14, Jim Barry, no decision, 10 rounds; April 17, Al Kubiak, no decision, 6 rounds; April 27, draw, Sandy Ferguson, 12 rounds.

A couple of weeks was a good rest for Langford between battles. Sometimes it wasn't even that, as for instance, during his Australian tour in 1913, when he kayoed Jim Barry in one round at Brisbane, Queensland, and seven days later fought a twenty-round draw with Sam McVey in the same ring. Langford's eyes went back on him toward the end of his long ring career, but otherwise, his physical condition was unaffected, for the Tar Baby seemed to thrive on hard battling.

* * *

JOE JEANNETTE, credited with as long a record as that of Langford, was also accustomed to answering the gong on mighty short notice. For example, from December 7 to December 26, 1911, he knocked out Jewey Smith, Young Jack Johnson, Al Mitchell, Topeka Johnson, fought a 10-round no-decision bout with Jack (Twin) Sullivan, and stopped Nat Dewey in eight rounds. In accomplishing which, he traveled a considerable distance, fighting in New York, Memphis, New Orleans, Buffalo and Chattanooga. Jeannette today is as hale and hearty a specimen of athletic manhood as one could wish to see.

Ex-heavyweight champion Jack Johnson also bunched his battles close together and from 1899 to 1908, when he won the title from Burns, he engaged in no less than 68 regular contests, a by no means poor showing for nine years. In 1902 Johnson's record gives him a 12-round victory over Frank Childs, and ten days later a decision in 20 rounds over George Gardner. In 1903, Jack beat Denver Ed Martin in 20 rounds on February 5, and on February 27 of the same year he defeated Sam McVey in another 20-round battle.

With such short intervals between fights, a majority of which were scheduled over the 20-round route, the oldtimers couldn't indulge in lengthy training periods. Practically, they kept in shape by fighting constantly, and this strenuous life seemed to agree with them. Jack Johnson today is as light on his feet as a panther, and can step four rounds in a gymnasium at a pace which would astonish unsophisticated folks who fancy a veteran of his age must necessarily take his exercise by crawling from one armchair to another.

* * *

ANOTHER veteran who is still a flash gym performer with the mitts is Philadelphia Jack O'Brien. His record, extending over 13 years of ring service, lists 174 regular battles, and this does not include some twenty-odd opponents he stopped or knocked out during several "meeting-all-comers" cross-country tours.

When O'Brien was fighting in England in 1901, he won five victories between September 3 and September 30 of that year, and stopped all of his opponents inside of three rounds. As another instance of Philadelphia Jack's incessant activity between the ropes, in his own country, it is worthy of notice that from June 6 to June 30, 1902, he fought seven times. These battles included one no-decision bout, one draw, three knockouts scored, and two point victories. That's a lot of work to crowd into three weeks and three days of slugging!

Too long a siege of severe training may work havoc with a boxer preparing for an important ring engagement. That's what happened to Jim Corbett when he was getting ready for his battle with Bob Fitzsimmons at Carson City in 1897, when Fitz scored a 14-round solar plexus knockout.

The late George Siler, who officiated as referee on that occasion, always insisted that Corbett "left his fight on the road." In other words, Corbett overworked himself. He was not only keyed up to concert pitch, but considerably beyond that desirable mark. Jim was a glutton for gym work and a real "road-hog" into the bargain.

The result was that during the battle's early stages he was as fast as lightning, outboxed Fitz at every angle, had him bleeding profusely, and knocked him down in the sixth round.

But from then on, by almost imperceptible degrees, the champion began to fade. He had no reserves to call upon, whereas Fitzsimmons, always possessed of marvelous recuperative powers, grew stronger and more doggedly confident even while he was being outpointed.

The knockout in the 14th session came as a shock-surprise to most of the spectators, to whom Corbett looked like a sure winner. But it was no surprise to the veteran referee, who from his close proximity to the combatants was able to sense the gradual weakening of the champion. The fight was scheduled to a finish, and Siler afterwards said that, from the tenth round on, he felt certain the much battered Fitzsimmons would eventually win on sheer endurance.

* * *

BOB FITZSIMMONS never trained for more than a month for any of his battles. Sometimes he only worked three weeks, yet entered the ring in splendid condition. He liked road work, and would frequently cover ten miles without halting. He trained at his Bensonhurst home for fights with Gus Ruhlin and Tom Sharkey, both of whom, by the way, he kayoed inside of two weeks.

Bob used to run from his home to Prospect Park and return, every morning. He was paced by a trotting horse harnessed to a light wagon. In the afternoon he punched the bag, threw the medicine ball, sparred with Yank Kenny, and filled up the intervals by wrestling with his big mastiff dog, Yarum, and a huge, but harmless tame lion. As nearly all his battles were with heavier men, Fitz would build himself up devouring three hearty meals. His favorite dinner was a porterhouse steak, accompanied by several glasses of beer, and he wound up with ten straight hours of sleep every night.

In so doing, Fitzsimmons was following in the footsteps of the bare-knuckle men, who were all hearty eaters and believed sincerely in drinking generous allowances of beer and ale. A modern handler of boxers would probably view such unconventional training methods with ill-concealed horror, but they seemed to work out okay

for the freckled marvel from Australia's shores.

However, Fitz "missed the bus" when he failed to get into proper scrapping shape for his first fight with Jim Jeffries in which he lost the heavyweight championship title. Bob altogether underestimated the California youth. He had seen Jeff make a very unsatisfactory showing in the latter's New York debut.

On that occasion Jeffries won a ten-round decision over that good old trial-horse, Bob Armstrong. But the victor was slow and clumsy, and broke up his hands so badly on Armstrong that he was unable to fulfill the contract he had made to box two men on the one night. The other contestant was to have been Steve O'Donnell, the Australian heavyweight, but that bout was called off, and Jeffries returned to the Coast, a much discredited battler.

Fitz was used to knocking out giants in his one-night stands when touring the country. He liked walloping the big chaps, hence his oft-quoted maxim—"the bigger they are, the 'arder they fall!" It was in this uncomplimentary category that he included Jeffries. So, when a Coney Island club offered him a match with the Californian, Fitzsimmons eagerly accepted it. It looked like easy money to him.

* * *

JEFFRIES weighed 240 pounds when he fought Armstrong. In less than a year later, Manager Billy Delaney put Jeff in the ring with Fitz scaling only 210 pounds. Six months before challenging Fitz, the huge youth was put on a strict diet by Delaney, and by the time Bob accepted the challenge, Jeff had taken off twenty pounds.

Then Delaney established training quarters at Allenhurst, N. J., and engaged middleweight champion Tommy Ryan as boxing instructor. Jeff began real training five weeks before the date set for the battle, June 9, 1899. He tipped the team at 221 pounds on his arrival at the Jersey resort. He was still on a diet and looked fit. But Delaney's first order sent him on the road with his brother Jack, for daily ten-round runs.

As a result of Delaney's drastic methods, Jeff reduced to 208 pounds three days before the fight. The battle was listed for twenty-five rounds. Ryan spent three hours each afternoon perfecting Jeff in the use of a straight left to the jaw. He also showed him how to crouch low, with his left extended, and his right ready to drive into his opponent's heart or stomach.

Ryan had a hard time trying to correct Jeffries' poor judgment of distance, when shooting that straight left for the jaw. The big fellow's speed had been tuned up wonderfully, and he was fast on his feet, due to taking off thirty pounds of excess flesh, but he failed continually in attempts to land on Ryan's face.

But patience and systematic work did the trick. One day Jeff suddenly got the range and knocked Ryan flat on his back with the oft-tried left. Ryan got up and slapped his giant charge on the shoulder.

"Good boy," said the middleweight king. "You've got the right idea at last. If you land that on Fitz, you'll be the next champion!"

Ryan's prediction was correct. Fitzsimmons, expecting a quick and easy victory, had neglected his training, and was in no shape to stand the stress of a bruising battle. In the second round Bob rushed at Jeffries, ran into that long powerful left and was floored as though hit by a sledge-hammer. He took the count of nine, arose, and fought back with all his noted gameness. But he never recovered from the effects of that first knockdown, and was put clean out of action in the eleventh frame by another straight left to the face, followed by a terrific right drive over the heart.

* * *

NO charge was made by the old-time champions for admission to their training camps. Yet visitors were, on the whole, few in number, and the fighters were glad when a friend or two dropped in to look them over.

When John L. Sullivan trained for his battle with Jim Corbett in which the latter won the heavyweight championship at New Orleans, in 1892, the Boston Strong Boy took up his quarters at Canoe Place Inn, far down on Long Island. John's only companions were Trainer Phil Casey, then world champion handball player; a couple of Boston boxers, and his backers, Wakely and Johnston. Had anyone suggested charging admission to the camp, Sullivan would have bawled them out with his usual ferocity.

Corbett, after training faithfully, was announced as "ready and sure to win," by Billy Delaney. But the sports as a whole laughed at Delaney's prediction, and manifested no interest in Corbett's fitness or unfitness, as the case might be. They wouldn't even respond to invitations to watch him spar.

Corbett's manager, William A. Brady, always a keen showman, hit on the notion of putting the young challenger on exhibition at Madison Square Garden for one day. The result of his experiment proved that you can sometimes sell a thing people don't want as a gift. For hundreds of curious folks paid admission to see the youth who imagined he could whip the great John L.

They were amazed at his fast footwork and boxing skill, but nevertheless the odds on Sullivan mounted steadily until the champion was a five to one shot at the ringside. Brady couldn't pursuade the public that an idol was due to be knocked off its pedestal. But he did successfully inaugurate the practice of charging admission to see champions and challengers go through training stunts, which persists to the present day.

Tars Scrap in Honolulu

(Continued from page 23)

about. A bright Hawaiian moon made a fine setting for the fight. Four bouts were contested.

"Red" Rutherford, with three wins to his credit, kayoed Kid Caza of the Second Division. "Red" won in one minute and 20 seconds of the second heat.

Mike Ochoa, 147 knockout artist, "Cactus" Carpenter, 135 pound mauler, and Kid Yeargain, 126 pound bundle of belts, took their titles by default. All three went through without losing a fight. In one of the wildest slugging matches of the tournament, Flash Nolan of the Fourth Division, and Hiram Walker of the First, battled lustily under the arcs.

Going into the last heat, however, Nolan tired and Walker, throwing caution to the four winds, clocked Nolan with a bevy of punches which was enough to earn him the title.

Big Bill Bailey, rangy Negro 175 pounder, opened up his fighting music box and sang the swan song over Jake Jacobs, just before the bell for the last round.

Bull Longan, heavyweight of the Second Division took little or no time in dropping Heavy Watkins of the Fourth Division when he sank a torpedo into Watkins mid-section early in the first round to win by a KO.

Louis-Nova Battle

(Continued from page 4)

the excitement of the Louis-Buddy Baer affair. We have seen even the not so hot Simon stand off the heavyweight champion of the world for rounds and rounds.

We still say that Louis has lost a lot of his stuff, but remains the best heavyweight in the world today. Even Joe admits that. The Conn fight confirmed the strong hint given in Joe's five previous encounters. But even slightly faded, even no longer the fighter he was, Louis still is too good for the field as it lines up right now.

But on what has been done to date, Joe Louis may sit back and feel safe.

However, as the year passes, Louis will get no younger and no better, and the field will improve.

* * *

WHEN the draft went into effect, THE RING hailed the tremendous opportunities which would be afforded to boxing to develop fine fighters, and improve the physique of our trainees. Gene Tunney and others pointed out the manifest benefices which boxing placed at the command of our army officers in shaping up this big draft army.

Men interested mainly in the development of professional talent felt that the draftees would throw a lot of new scrappers into the roped arena.

In some measure, expectations have been fulfilled. But progress is slow. THE RING has taken the trouble to look into the status of boxing in the army, and is pained to discover that some officers are exhibiting a strange and inexplicable apathy toward boxing.

One officer is quoted to have said, "Why don't we go in more for boxing? Well, we are here to train an army, and not bring out a challenger for Joe Louis."

Mr. Officer, both things can be done at the same time. Boxing is a natural for kids in the camps. The sport builds, it makes for quick reactions. However, no sense in going into all that over again. It has been said time after time, and it is true. No matter what some of our officers may think about boxing, it is the sport par excellence for the lads in the camps.

We hope that this realization will grow on the commanding officers as the outdoor season ends, and the need for indoor exercise, sport, recreation and entertainment becomes more urgent.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By TOM EPHREM

HOW the boxing game can take so much abuse and still perk up its head is somewhat of a mystery to all. Take Jacksonville, a great boxing city, but without the proper fundamentals to hold good boxing you will find the sport in its deepest agony. Two things keep this city, booming to the brim, from being the South's color-bearer along Swat Set. First, there isn't a clean, decent, and large enough place to hold boxing, and second, there isn't an honest-to-goodness fight promoter in town. From what has been seen, what professional shows already offered have been nothing short of a racket. However, there are two new gentlemen in town who believe the game can be brought back and with a bang. They are Al Schneider, who dished out two shows with a loss covering both, and Jimmy Finley, who has plenty of experience in this venture as a former Sarasota matchmaker.

Pro boxing took another spanking when the so-called "Fight Infantile Paralysis" fight program turned out to be a PAUPERLY PROMOTED and not a PROPERLY PROMOTED affair. You can bet that a President Roosevelt endorsement is going to be honestly run, whether a success or not. The one that we all saw here in Jacksonville was a shameful experience, even though charity benefitted. We make no slur towards the President's charitable affairs but if F. D. R. could have seen this one, he would, I'll bet, have named a Boxing Commission himself, right then and there. Amateurish from the start.

Every fighter on the program was to have received a $250 guarantee and until the very last moment were notified "no soap." Mickey Dugan was to have met Tommy Tucker but refused as his guarantee would not be met. The boys who did fight, Steve Belloise, Frankie Poreda, Small Montana, Chico Morales, Raul Carrabantes and Benny Odell, each got $69 for their work! The investors of the show had taken their share of the money and apparently the fighters were left holding the bag.

Results of the above-mentioned show—Steve Belloise, Jacksonville Air Base middleweight contender, had to match his shiftiness, better punching and work on the inside to eke out a close win over Raul Carrabantes, the importation from Chile, South America, now under Eddie Higgins' management. Can't recall a better fight in Jacksonville in many, many moons. Raul, who can't speak a word of English, made a great hit and left the ring with most of the plaudits. He is fast, clever and fights back when stung. A nice boxer, Belloise gave his usual best. Benny Leonard, former undefeated lightweight champion, refereed and called the bout a draw. Mannie Begal and Charlie Baker, judging, cast their ballots for Belloise.

Frankie Poreda clashed with Benny Odell in another eighter. Frankie proceeded to hand Benny a neat boxing lesson. Manager Reppenhagen held Poreda's right hand back until the fifth and the boys gave a nifty scrap until the end. Odell was game to the core but took a beating. Frankie had him down in the fifth for a nine count. Both are heavies.

Small Montana, former flyweight champ, won a real close one over Chico Morales of Cuba. Although they put up a pretty nice scrap, it was evident that they didn't try their best, due to the bad financial news. Benny Leonard refereed.

Buddy Scott, trailing behind Tommy Gomez for six rounds, opened up in the seventh and scored the South's number one upset, kayoing the Camp Blanding heavyweight hopeful in that round. A terrific right to the button did the trick. Another packed audience was on hand at Tampa's Benjamin Field.

Jimmy Kidd Hatcher, Florida featherweight sensation, who helped put South Florida boxing on a higher scale, astounded his most ardent supporters by winning easily over the former world's bantam champ, Georgie Pace, in a Waterbury ring. Hatcher and wifey, Toby, dropped a line to say that the Floridan's contract has been bought by Al Weill for $3,000. With Weill, Jimmy should be able to get a crack at the title. Floridans will keep their eyes open, through THE RING, for the future fights of the youngster.

Al Schneider's first promotional venture in Jacksonville was a honey, but the money wasn't there. Baxley Hardy won over Billy Colbert in the topper and it was a pretty good fight, with Hardy doing the heavy punching. They are middleweights. In the semi, Frankie Thomas copped the latter four of the eight cantos for a win over Frankie Foley in a lightweight affair. Maxie Coleman and Freddie Bianco put on a good fight, which was won by Freddie in a sixer. Both featherweights. Joey Ackerman, that game little fellow, took Jimmy Powell's best punches and held the latter to a draw. Ackerman spotted Jimmy a few pounds. Paul Platt kayoed Chick Mosley in three. A good card, all the way.

Harry Weekly, top welter of Dixieland, took a very close win over Quentin Baby Breese at New Orleans, in a 15-round duel. Harry had the lead during the first part of the fight but Breese, like a Kansas tornado, finished strong, winning the last three rounds.

At Memphis, Texas Jack Marshall scored kayoes over Irish Dan Dowling in three rounds, flooring the Irishman twice in the third and again for the full count. Then he planted Tony Novak among the tulips in the second canto. Because of these wins, Marshall kept his fight record in Memphis clean with 12 in a row. Charlie Jerome, local middleweight, looked good in decisioning Willie Hale of Camp Wheeler, Ga., in an eight-rounder. Then Glen Gray, who has something a fight manager likes, kayoed Woodrow Bell in the second round; welters. Dan Marshall stopped Don Burton in their middleweight clash.

At Jacksonville, another losing show by Al Schneider, the main event between Raul Carrabantes, South American welter, and Patsy Pasculli, Cleveland veteran, ended abruptly in the second when swift hooks to the body from Raul's flailing fists, cracked several of the Northerner's ribs. This boy Carrabantes may be the answer to a local promoter's prayer. Eddie Higgins has a prize in Raul. Chico Morales, Carrabantes' stablemate, got a kayo over Jimmy Travers, who subbed and did O.K. until the end. Clyde Hayes, Miami welter, finished good in the last three rounds with Leroy Barry for a win. George Vasil, Miami, scored a decision over local Charlie Nelson and Gene Villaneauve kayoed Jimmy Buck.

Through THE RING Magazine, I hope the following will bring a message of good-will and understanding as only this here world-famous and internationally read edition is able to lend its voice to far-away lands. Father Bonaventure Fitzgerald, close friend of Lou Ambers, has just released a great booklet eulogizing devout athletic idols to whom youngsters often look for their stop-and-go signs of daily conduct. Packed with human interest, the purpose of the booklet is to place before the youth of the nation the powerful example of their heroes in the world of sport. Interesting boxing articles are on Gene Tunney, Lou Ambers, Louis Kid Kaplan, Jack Delaney, Lou Brouillard, Battling Battalino, Mickey Travers, Benny Bass, Danny Kramer and Jim Corbett. The Father's book, "Reverse Your Field," is especially written to combat "isms" and to fight anti-Semitism. The booklet is worth many times the ten cents per copy. Pete Montesi, of 316 West 25th, New York City, will be glad to answer your letters on this.

At Tampa, Claudio Villar, latest South American importation, kayoed Joe Turner. The walloping Weiss Twins split their bouts on the same card. Moe lost a tougher to Billy Murray, neat boxing Miami welter. It was an even fight until the eighth and final canto, when Billy scored with a right for a knockdown, giving the edge for the nod. Brother Harvey gave Frankie Thomas a thorough going over and copped seven of the eight rounds. The Twins are under Marty Fuller, who is giving Florida a boxing break with his boys. Marty has others of good calibre and those lads will be here during the coming season.

The Louisiana and Alabama Boxing Commissions are bringing the old junior-welterweight division back into play. This class had Barney Ross as head man back in 1933, when Barney beat Tony Canzoneri for the title. It has been without one since, but the class, alive once more down South, is headed by Harry Weekly, a New Orleans product, as champ. Harry has beaten the best in both states . . . . Bill Gore pens in from Beacon, N. Y. Bill was in Melio Bettina's corner when Melio beat Red Burman. His scrappy welters, Billy Murray and Jimmy Lowery, may find action while up there. Mrs. Gore is with Bill, for her health . . . . New Albany may be opened again, says Reed. The Mississippi town has improved its conditions and things look O.K.

Bill Reppenhagen, New Jersey fight manager, pens in on his fighting heavyweight prospect, Frankie Poreda, now at the Jacksonville Navy Base . . . . Ray Foutts, who, like Reppenhagen, carries a million-dollar reputation as a square shooter, has a coming champ in Mike Raffa, featherweight at Fort Knox, Ky., and another bright one in Tommy Yarosz, Teddy's kid brother, who upset Sammy Secreet and kayoed Hank Claypool, recently.

That THE RING is a business man's boxing bible can be verified in Jacksonville. Take for instance, Nat Cohen, vice-president of the large Daylight Grocery Concern. Nat MAKES time to read THE RING. Ditto for Joe Blattner, who is with the same company. Then the three Fletcher brothers, who own the All-State Pipe and Supply Company. They are Abie, Benny and Julius. The Fletchers' most friendly rivals, the Wolfsons, (Sam, Louis, Saul and Cecil, as well as Daddy Wolfson) are running neck and neck for chief honors here. Add to the newest RING readers: Farris Joseph, who had the honor to buy the first RING last month (I saw to that). Cousin Farris is a steady now, right, Farris? Also, ditto for Seibert Sharpe, a local ex-athlete . . . . Address fight results to Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida. Fight managers wanting info on Florida boxing can be obtained by writing here. Enclose stamp, please.

Wrestling in California

(Continued from page 38)

master stroke for which he is working. It is his hope that within the next few months he will be able to conduct an elimination tourney to determine the one and only champion of the world. Naturally foremost in this scene would be Champion Jim Londos and N.W.A. Champion Sandor Szabo, and it is Zaharias' plan to include a select group of other topnotchers such as Ray Steele, Bronko Nagurski, Louis Thesz, Ed Don George and The Angel. We shall keep you posted on this score and cross our fingers that it can be accomplished.

* * *

THE top-men in the California mat scene at the present time are: Sandor Szabo, who has returned triumphantly bearing his new title; El Diablo, the Red Devil, who is apparently invincible, not having been defeated to date; Vincent Lopez, making an impressive come-back; Hans Schnabel, the surprise star of the season; Pantaleon Manlapig, the giant Filipino; Ed Don George, Dan O'Mahony, and Ray Steele, three great ex-champions; and on the "meanie" side of the ledger such villains as Hardboiled Haggerty, Tor Johnson, King Kong Kashey, Tom and Chris Zaharias, Juan Humberto, Wee Willie Davis, etc.

Meanwhile, at the Hollywood Legion Stadium, a huge Finnish wrestler named Paavo Katonan has been performing almost magical tricks. First of all he tossed Jesse James with unquestionable decisiveness and the fans had not even recovered from this surprise when he disposed of Wild Red Berry, the light-heavyweight champion. However, as we go to press, Berry is in line for a rematch, and we shouldn't be surprised to see him snatch back his title.

At the risk of repeating ourselves again, we do want to point out again that all indications show that Los Angeles will undoubtedly become the mat metropolis of the nation. Fan interest is growing constantly and with the influx of all the top-notch wrestlers in the business, we don't see how it can miss.

Hally and Stuhley

(Continued from page 22)

carried off the honors. Team matches have taken place at Wichita and Topeka.

His two best fighters are Nick Tulli and Tiger Jack Lyons. They are his pride. Both were pros before they joined the Fort Riley camp. Tulli has had sixty professional bouts and Lyons has engaged in twelve such contests. He is a former holder of Golden Gloves and Diamond Belt championships.

Stuhley is best remembered by his fight with Dundee as it was his outstanding performance. The middleweight king left the ring with a badly damaged and cut eye, a souvenir of the pasting he received from the soldier who is now a boxing instructor at Fort Riley. At the time he scaled 161½ pounds to 162 for his opponent.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

DAN ROSATI, promising young fighter managed by Joe Grace and Eddie Bolz, has won to date six straight professional fights, five via the K.O. route and is one of the most feared and talked about fighters around.

Gus Lesnevich, New Jersey light-heavyweight, will fight Tami Mauriello in Madison Square Garden very soon. Mauriello will substitute for Jimmy Webb, who was originally scheduled for the fight, but was replaced after he suffered a K.O. by Mose Brown, comparatively unknown colored battler.

Norman Rubio, Albany fighter, punched out an eight round decision over Milo Theodorescu of Rumania, in a feature of four eight-rounders at Meadowbrook Bowl before 3,200 fans. In the supporting card, Freddie Archer outpointed Mexico Joe Rivers of New York. Mickey Makar of Bayonne drew with Ray Rovelli of Jersey City and Wallace Cross of East Orange won a no-decision contest from Ted Wint. Gross receipts were $3,777.

Dave Chacon, popular Mexican fighter now living in Elizabeth, has been taken over by a new manager, Nunzio Sica, brother of Jimmy Wilde, chief second for Red Cochrane. Sica made a cash settlement for the contract from Irish Jimmy Brady.

The promoters of Meadowbrook Bowl are heartily congratulated for introducing broadcasting of all top bouts for the balance of the season, over Station WAAT. The team of Earl Harper, who does the broadcasting for the Newark Bears, and Joe Donovan, sports editor of the Newark *Star-Ledger*, handle the mike.

Allie Stolz decisively whipped Pete Galiano in Newark, but had trouble disposing of his opponent, who in the second round floored Stolz for a nine count. The bout ended in 2:45 seconds of the fifth round. Stolz floored Galiano and as Referee Andy Brown began to count a second from Galiano's corner jumped into the ring and began to carry the Baltimore fighter to his corner. The bout was stopped by a disqualification ruling. Dannie Rosati of Newark belted out Johnnie Caruso of Jersey City in 1:19 of the second. Chet Rico, 138, New York, eked out a decision over Bennie Williams, 118, Newark, in a six. Frankie Albano, 165, private from Mitchell Field, outslugged Cliff Keorkle, 164, Bayonne, by a shade in another six. Young Mickey Donley, 137, Newark, drubbed Lou Maxwell, 139, Newark, in a four-rounder, using a left hook to good advantage.

Freddie "Red" Cochrane did what few boxing followers thought he could. The Elizabeth welterweight won the world championship of his division by registering a wholly unexpected triumph over Fritzie Zivic, veteran Pittsburgh warrior, in a fifteen-round clash at Ruppert Stadium, Newark, after five cancellations. Regarded as the underdog by shrewd observers at odds of 6 to 1 and later 8 to 1, Cochrane brought joy to the majority of the 10,000 spectators, by beating Zivic at his own game. Cochrane beat Zivic by his infighting and repeated left hooks to the body. But above all it was his fighting heart and will to win that really did the trick for Cochrane.

Vinnie Vines, 150, Schenectady, received the decision over Bunky Wall, 152, Morristown, in the six-round semi-final. Three other sixes were on the card. Sammy Parroto, 130, Pittsburgh, outpointed John Rudolph, 133, Morristown; Charley Wright, 188, Newark heavyweight sensation, knocked out Babe Ritchie, 192, Texas, in 1:08 of the second. Oscar (Dynamite) Daniels, 123, Newark, halted Vince Fazzaro, 125, Trenton, in 52 seconds of the first round. The bout drew well over $19,000 but was considered a poor house due to the five cancellations.

Al Devito, former local boxer, is boxing instructor at Camp Dix, and also acts as referee there. Among some of the fistic stars that Al is developing is Joe Bettina, brother of Melio, former champion.

Congratulations to Carmine Bilotti, for the wonderful handling of his publicity for the championship fight between Zivic and Cochrane. Bilotti also does publicity for the fights at Meadowbrook Bowl and Morris County Arena, Mt. Freedom. Bilotti was formerly connected with Harry Mendel, six-day bike racing czar and boxing promoter. At present he also handles Gene Pinter, McAdoo, Pa., Golden Glove champ who has turned pro and is going great guns, and Dynamite Daniels, one of the most sensational K.O. artists ever to be developed in New Jersey.

The soldiers at Fort Monmouth are going to get a peek at Buddy Baer working out for his fight with Abe Simon, which will be held in New York. Lieut. Norman Fertig, post athletic officer, said Buddy would start his preliminary training at the Fort and finish at Atlantic Stadium, Long Branch.

Charley Wright, colored heavyweight, who was acclaimed by THE RING Magazine as one of the most promising of heavies, has scored 15 straight wins at this writing.

Freddie Archer, 138,, Newark, knocked out Sammie Varga, 142, Pittsburgh, in the fifth of the scheduled eight-round headline bout at Morris County Arena at Mt. Freedom. Mario Centi, handled by Jimmy Marsillo, K.O.ed Frankie Van, 132, Bayonne, in 2:11 of the fourth.

Jimmie Pellachia, chief boxing inspector of New Jersey, has been appointed as Commissioner Villiani's deputy in the city of Newark.

Gene Pinter, 162, of McAdoo, Pa., stopped Oscar Poindexter, 158, of Newark, in 2:54 of the sixth round of a scheduled eight-round main boxing bout at Perth Amboy. Pinter pummelled Poindexter all the way up to the final blow. He stuck a left jab continually into his opponent's face. The two fighters battled to a draw some weeks ago at the same club.

The writer's address is 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J. Inquiries will be answered personally if the letter includes a self addressed stamped envelope.

Lightweight Champion Lew Jenkins T.K.O.'ed Joey Zodda, popular Newarker, in 2:55 of the third of a non-title bout at Meadowbrook Bowl before a capacity crowd of 2,909 fans who paid $3,404 to see the bout. Zodda gave the champion plenty of trouble and many times made Jenkins give ground. Jenkins missed badly and looked poorly conditioned.

Zodda kept boring in and landed his best blow of the contest in the second, when a terrific right to Jenkins' stomach made the champion stop short. He appeared to be in a bad way momentarily. The bout was stopped in the third round after Zodda had gone down twice.

Steve Hostak of the Ironbound Section, 160, earned Referee Tommie Elm's decision over Frank Albano, 165, of Mitchell Field. Newly-crowned welterweight champ, Red Cochrane, made his debut as a referee in a six-rounder between Walter Stevens, 128, of Newark and Frankie Archie, 130, of New Brunswick. Stevens won the bout by his masterful boxing and was on top all the way.

SOUTH JERSEY AND DELAWARE NOTES
By ARCHIE PIROLLI

ATLANTIC CITY during the month of July proved to be a busy spot for boxing. Promoter Joe Miller staged five shows at the Garden Pier, supplying the seashore visitors with plenty of fistic action with some topnotch performers. In some of the main attractions, Bob Montgomery knocked out Frankie Wallace; Tommy Speigal won over Joey Zodda; Andy Kodak stopped Ralph Leslie; and Frankie Donato halted Willie Allen. Frankie Willis, colored Atlantic City heavyweight, defeated Ben Brown and was held to a draw by Bull Santos. Ray Alliano is now making his home here and is managed by the well known local sportsman, "Doc" Coutch. Lew Curry has a very promising middleweight youngster in Willie Moore who is undefeated in the past six months of ring activity.

Batesville, N. J.—Amateur shows are being staged weekly at the Batesville Field by Harold Fairman. The attendance during the open air season has been good and some good prospects have been developed from South Jersey.

Wilmington, Del.—Promoter Ralph Tribiani staged two boxing shows during the month of July at the T. & C. Field. Johnny Aiello, local youngster and a stablemate of Ray Robinson, won over Ray Morris. Choo-Choo Derr reversed the decision and won over Jimmy Moore.

The local colored heavyweight, Lou Brooks, continued his winning streak at the expense of Charley Brant. After his sensational win over Allie Stolz, Jimmy Tygh easily defeated Willie Roach, local lightweight.

In the preliminaries: Frankie Donofrio, Philly heavyweight, stopped George Kostelac. Charley Gains was halted by Jimmy Frazier; Al Mortz defeated Manuel Rosa and Steve Baron won over Frankie Martin.

BETWEEN ROUNDS—Ralph Tribiani, the Wilmington promoter, is developing future fistic stars for his new indoor arena . . . . Among the boys who will grace his windup cards in the near future are: Lou Brooks, the colored heavyweight; Johnny Aiello, stablemate of Ray Robinson and the fast rising middleweight, Al Tribiani, now wearing the colors of Uncle Sam, and a brother of the promoter, Ralph . . . . Joe Wenke is doing a good job matchmaking at the Garden Pier at the seashore . . . . Buddy Holmes, middleweight, and Nap Mitchell, heavyweight, both colored prospects, are managed by Frank "Blink" Palermo . . . . These boys will be heard from this winter in connection with top performers.

"Blink" over in Philly, is at this writing negotiating for his welterweight star performer, Mayon Padlo, for some lucrative matches . . . . At this writing Paldo is booked with Cal Cagni in Philly . . . . Diamond and Clearfield, Philly sportsmen, have a colored youngster, Ellis Phillips, a featherweight, who won 15 out of 19 battles . . . . Recently he gave Vince Dell'Orto a good fight in Atlantic City . . . . Dave Levy, Philly businessman, seems to have a sure winner in his colored welterweight, Pedro Tomez, who looked very good when he defeated Wickey Harkins.

Joe Belfiore is socking away at a 1000 K.O. clip since turning in his A.A.U. card and is a protege of Tobey Sebastiano . . . . has won five consecutive bouts via the knockout route . . . . Tony Saraullo, promising lightweight, will lay off for the summer months and bears watching this winter . . . . Nick Fiorentino, Italian heavyweight, has resumed training after a short layoff. "Nuff said."

The writer of this column can be located at the Shubert Building, Room 605, Philadelphia, Pa., and information desired will be gladly furnished.

SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH
By RAY M. TODD

MOSE BROWN, McKeesport's Brown Bomber, caused one of the biggest upsets in the boxing world when he stopped Jimmy Webb in 59 seconds of the second round at Hickey Park, Millvale. Brown scored two knockdowns in the first round. This fight may have been short but it was by far one of the most exciting battles seen here in a long time. Webb was a 6 to 1 favorite at ring time. It puts the very much deserving Brown among the leaders of the light-heavies and he will certainly make the road rough for the other top notchers. Brown weighed 170 pounds, exactly a half pound more than his victim. The gate grossed $3,250.

Joey Pirrone, a very good punching kid from Cleveland scored a T.K.O. in the 3rd round of the 8th semi-final over Billy Bates of the Hill. Bates weighed 131 pounds and Pirrone came in at 135½ pounds. Bates was dropped on at least five occasions. Another eight-rounder saw Danny Peal of New York score a T.K.O. in the 5th round over Charley Rivers of the Hill. Peal weighed 166 pounds, 3 pounds less than Rivers. Both lads are colored.

A four-rounder saw Freddie Bey trounce Marcus Lockman of Vesta-Burg. They are welterweights. The four-round opener went to Mike Gombos of East Liberty over Emmett Flavin of Garfield. Gombos weighed 147 pounds with Flavin coming in at 141 pounds.

Tommy Yarosz, of Monaca, won the unanimous decision over Sammy Secreet of Cecil in eight rounds at Hickey Park. It was a close bout until the 6th when Yarosz used his long arms to a good advantage to stave off the willing Secreet. Yarosz weighed 154 pounds with Secreet coming in at 149½ pounds. Secreet suffered a fractured nose.

Otto Blackwell of Homestead, punched out a decision over Beauford Glover of Cleveland, in the 8th round semi-final. Both are colored boys. Blackwell weighed 151½ pounds and the Clevelander came in at 146 pounds.

Joey Pirrone, of Cleveland stopped Sammy Adragna of Homestead with a terrific left hook to the chin in the 1st round of their scheduled eight rounder. Pirrone weighed 138 pounds to Adragna's 139½ pounds. Irish Bobby Berry of Cleveland and a product of Ray Foutts fought eight rounds, to a draw with Jimmy Franklin of Homestead. The show grossed $2,915.

Lee Savold, Des Moines heavyweight, stopped in town long enough to trounce Erv. Sarlin in ten rounds at Hickey Park. Savold weighed 189 pounds and Sarlin tipped the beam at 176 pounds. The eight round semi-final saw Sammy Adragna of Homestead defeat Red Cregan of East Liberty. Sammy weighed 140 pounds against 146 pounds for Cregan. A six rounder saw Mike Lucas, of Aliquippa, come through with the decision after a hectic brawl with Pete Spotti, of Cecil. Lucas weighed 145 pounds and Spotti came in at 147 pounds.

Freddie Bey of Brookline hung a T.K.O. on Vic Trolio in the first round of a listed four rounder. Bey weighed 148 pounds, seven pounds more than his victim. Another four rounder saw Ray Harris of the North Side defeat Cuban Bobby Brown, Hill Negro. Harris weighed 159 pounds and Brown 150 pounds. The opener went to Teddy Zanos of Vandergrift by kayo in the second round over Herman Higgs, Negro of the Hill. The show drew a gross of $3,681.

Just a Jab . . . . Jimmy Johnston, of Pricedale, could very easily pass for Billy Conn's double. Jake Mintz, is drawing good crowds at his Hickey Park Bowl. Paul Jones, former bantamweight from Donora, is now serving Uncle Sam at Camp Lee, Va. Other lads in service are Erv. Sarlin and Mike Raffa. Ralph Gizzy, is working in a steel mill at Donora. Joey Mattis, is on the comeback trail. Pick up this wonderful publication. THE RING, at Fogel's Drugs, Corner 10th and Fallowfield, when you are in Charleroi. Any information regarding the fights around here can be obtained but only if you enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope. My address is 1208 Lower Meadow Avenue, Charleroi, Penna.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

SO far as this writer is concerned, Billy Soose is middleweight champion in New York in name only. Facing Georgie Abrams for the third time in Madison Square Garden, in a 10-round overweight contest, the elongated Pennsylvanian dropped his third successive decision to the Naval Reserve boxing instructor before a comparatively small attendance.

The barrel-chested Abrams, stablemate of Ken Overlin, from whom Billy the Kid won his title in a disputed 15-rounder in the same ring last winter, evened accounts for the ex-champion by the manner in which he handled his towering adversary.

From the opening gong, chunky Georgie moved into the champion with an incessant attack that kept Soose back on his heels through most of the 10 rounds, and try as he might, Billy could not untrack himself to score very effectively with his long left jabs.

Although Soose hurt Abrams in the eighth round with a stinging right hand shot to the body that stopped the Washingtonian dead in his tracks, Billy did not follow up his advantage and let his hurt opponent take the play away from him with a last second rally.

It was a fast fight for two boxers whose styles did not figure to blend too well, and although Abrams has again been pushed into the background to make room for his stablemate, Overlin, in a return title tilt with the ex-collegian, Abrams will always have the satisfaction of knowing that he pulled the hat trick, three victories, over Soose. As long as Billy the Kid remains champion in several states, the dyed-in-the-wool fight fan will always look upon Georgie as the uncrowned king of that division. Soose, at 164¼, enjoyed a 3½ pound pull in the weights.

In the eight-round semi-final, Bobby Ruffin, Astoria, was too strong for Mike Belloise, Bronx, and was awarded a unanimous verdict. Ruffin weighed 134; Belloise, 130. In what proved to be the best bout of the night, Paul Klang, Bensonhurst middleweight, shaded Vince Fratello, Hackensack 160-pounder, in six furious rounds of heavy cannonading. It was give-and-take from the opening bell and the surprise of the fight was that it went the limit. In another six-rounder, Augie Aurelano, 158, was too aggressive for Jimmy Casa, 161, and won the decision. In the fours, Billy Graham drew with Joey Agro and Joey Manfro stopped Tony DeSalvo for the latter's first defeat in 10 starts. The end came in the second round.

Making his first appearance in a New York ring in over a year, Lou Salica, world bantamweight champion, moved to a 10-round decision over Henry Hook, Hoosier featherweight, in an overweight contest at the Coney Island Velodrome. The fight was fairly close for a few rounds, following which the champion stepped on the gas to win with a final spurt.

Hook scored effectively in the early rounds with an annoying left hook which he kept throwing into Salica's jaw. The champion finally solved Henry's style and made a garrison finish to earn the decision. A fair-sized crowd was on hand to see Salica swing into action in what is considered more or less "his back yard." At 118 pounds, Lou spotted Henry 7½ pounds at the scales.

In a semi-windup, Philadelphia's Abie Kaufman stopped Frank Cusumano in five rounds of hard fighting.

Yussel Goldstein, popular Brownsville middleweight, scored his 22nd consecutive victory at Dexter Park when he stopped Wild Bill McDowell in the fifth round of a scheduled eight-round feature. Goldstein's sharp right hand punches to the head caused his adversary to hold on repeatedly and Bill was so outclassed that Referee Johnny Marto intervened to save him from further punishment. Goldstein weighed 151; McDowell, 156. In other eight-round fights on the program, Oliver White, 137½, went to a blistering draw with Carmelo Fenoy, 139; Ernest Cat Robinson, 146½, stopped Babe Synott, 148, in the final session, and Pete Muscarnera, 150, won a hard-earned decision from Mike Angieri, 152½.

Aldo Spoldi, Italian lightweight, continued his winning ways when he took the decision over Guillermo Puentes in the feature bout of eight rounds at Starlight Park. Concentrating on a vicious body attack, Spoldi took six of the eight rounds to capture the unanimous verdict of the officials. In the eight-round semi-final, Sonny Simon scored a verdict over Mickey Juliano. Simon's cleaner punching stood out. In a scheduled six-rounder, Danny Kapilow knocked out Meyer Siegel in four rounds.

Ebbets Field's second show grossed $20,409, with the net reaching $17,348, thus giving Chick Meehan an even break for his venture. From the spectators' standpoint it was a dull evening spent, as the assortment of heavyweight aspirants eliminated themselves from the picture as future Louis opponents with lackadaisical exhibitions of the manly art as they pushed and pulled one another to the discomfort of approximately 11,000 fans.

The bouts ended more or less according to form, with Melio Bettina whipping Clarence Red Burman; Lee Savold scoring over Solly Krieger; and Pat Comiskey out-tugging Henry Cooper. The only surprise of the evening was the rather good turn out to help Generalissimo Meehan in his efforts to break Mike Jacobs' monopoly.

Although Uncle Mike may have swallowed his clacking molars at the figures, he need have no concern. The Chick will soon run out of cards, because of the firm grip Mike has on all good attractions. He just can't be opposed. Meehan may be fooling with the deck, but Mike has the aces up his sleeve. Which is the story of the Jacobs-Meehan feud at this writing.

As for Bettina, he would do well to ply his trade with heavyweights other than the Brown Bomber. Judged from the Burman battle, Melio is just another awkwardly strong southpaw who would probably whip most of the big fellows because of his starboard stance, but not the champion. It was a mauling fight all the way, with the former light-heavyweight king scoring practically at will against a fellow who probably felt the effects of the Louis beating. According to my good friend Ed Van Every of *The Sun*, Ed summed it up best when he said "it wasn't that there was more Clarence than Red in Burman but that the Louis beating has taken its toll."

Savold showed nothing against Krieger to warrant any rare notives. Lee kept moving in on a washed up Solly who punched back all too infrequently from a crouched style. As for Comiskey, it is said that he prefers the gay life to the prize ring and that is the way he acted against Cooper who had gone the limit with him once before. Pat has lost his vaunted punch and he would do well to retire to the playboy life. It seemed obvious that he cannot fight any more.

The best battle of the night was provided by preliminary kids, Joe Baksi and Tommy Madden, who punched each other all over the ring, with Baksi getting the decision. In another four-rounder, Al Lang outpointed Joe Relich.

The weights were Bettina, 186¾, Burman, 189½; Savold, 188, Krieger, 180; Comiskey, 214, Cooper, 191½; Baksi, 201, Madden, 210½; Lang, 154, Relich, 154.

Over at the Queensboro Arena, Jimmy Garrison was awarded a technical knockout victory over Georgie Martin in the middle of the third round of a scheduled eight-round feature event when Martin fractured his right hand and could not continue, forcing Referee Young Otto to halt the battle.

The fight had all the aspects of a Pier 6 brawl when the unfortunate accident occurred. Martin, taking the aggressive from the opening bell, floored Garrison for a no count with the first blow of the fight, a left hook to the jaw, and swarmed all over the coast battler in the initial session. Garrison got going in the second and scored with wicked rights to the head that hurt the Boston battler.

Midway during the round, Martin shot over a right high on Garrison's head and a pained expression settled over Georgie's face. He dropped the hand to his side and continued to fight with one hand, refusing to allow the doctor to stop the fight during the one-minute rest session. But when Martin appeared helpless in the third round, Otto stepped in and called a halt. The weights were Garrison 141½, Martin 144½.

In the eight-round semi-final, Davey Crawford scored his second victory over Lou "Peanuts" Barbetta. It was a slow fight and uninteresting to look at. Barbetta scaled 120½, Crawford 121½.

Henry Hook is still at it. Fighting in the main eight-rounder at the Fort Hamilton reservation, the little Hoosier defeated Sammy Rivers easily, scoring effectively with left hooks to the body and short choppy righthanders to the jaw. Hook, at 124½, spotted his adversary 4½ pounds. Julie Kogon, New Haven Hebrew, knocked out Vic Troise in the fourth round of a scheduled eight-round feature at Long Beach Stadium. Troise, feared suffering from a possible brain concussion, was rushed to the Long Beach Hospital for treatment. Kogon, a devastating puncher, showed that he can really cause damage when he elects to open up, but unfortunately for him, he seldom feels like coming out of his shell. In the semi-windup, Lou Schwartz stopped Stanley Beryl in the sixth.

Coney Island put on four eight-round battles that supplied plenty in the way of fistic fireworks. In what was scheduled as the feature attraction, Al Roth, 140, scored a decision over Mistos Grispos, 137¾, after a hard battle. Pete Muscarnera, 146¼, took the measure of Charley Roberts, 142, in another hard fought bout in which Muscarnera's aggressiveness earned him the award. Curley Nichols, 128¼, promising Brooklynite, trounced Tony Iacovvacia, 128½, while the fourth eight-round battle resulted in a knockout victory for Aaron Seltzer over Norman HiHo Silvers. Seltzer scaled 127¾; Silvers, 126½.

Patsy Giovanelli, East New York lightweight, took another step toward future titular recognition when he defeated Harry Jeffra, former world bantamweight and featherweight champion, in the feature contest of eight rounds at the Queensboro Arena before a near capacity house. Trailing after five rounds, Giovanelli turned on the steam to win the last three sessions going away. In the seventh round, he floored the ex-titleholder for a no count with a hard right shot to the chin.

It was a furiously contested affair with both battlers suffering cuts above the left eye. In the end, however, Patsy's youth stood him in good stead, as the Baltimore City battler tired before the Brooklynite's continuous crowding tactics. Giovanelli, at 130¾, enjoyed a three pound pull in the weights.

In the six-round semi-final, Phil Cardy, 127½, promising East Side featherweight, stopped Bernie Manhoff, crowd pleasing Philadelphian, in four rounds, after outclassing his willing adversary. Manhoff scaled 130½. In other sixes, Joe Symelic took the measure of Abie Kaufman and Ricardo Luca stopped Jimmy Cirella in three.

Pete Muscarnera, aggressive Brooklyn welterweight, and Jerry Fiorello, Red Hook, went eight rounds to a draw in the feature at Fort Hamilton. Although the fight was anything but sensational, the boys kept trying all the time they were in there. Muscarnera, at 147, spotted his opponent a pound. Martin Clark, 192, kayoed Paul Pross, 200, in a round, and in another scheduled six, Carlos Cuebas stopped Georgie Harper in five.

Keep the name of Mike Belloise well in mind when trying to put the pieces of the featherweight crossword puzzle together. Judged by the manner in which he tamed lion-hearted Al Reid at the outdoor Starlight Park Stadium in the feature eight-round tussle, the former featherweight champion would be given an even chance of recapturing the crown he lost to Joey Archibald several years ago. He was that impressive.

Flashing a savage attack that ripped Reid's eyes open and forced the flow of claret from the Hebrew gamester's nose, Belloise took command from the opening gong and was never headed. Reid tried desperately to turn the tide of battle but unfortunately for Bronx Al, Mike was never better. Belloise ripped Reid with smashing right hand uppercuts and his short left hooks to the head stopped the charging Reid in his tracks. Although there was no question about the decision, Reid won the plaudits of the crowd by another one of his game showings. Belloise scaled 130; Reid. 127¾.

In the six-round semi-final, Joe Baksi survived a first round knockdown to stop Georgie Higgs in 58 seconds of the fifth round to keep his unbeaten skein intact. At 207¾, Baksi enjoyed a 19¾ pound advantage. In another six-round affair which was hard fought, Lou Casiano shaded Bernie Manhoff. Casiano weighed 126; Manhoff 129¾.

Terry Young, East Side lightweight, pulled somewhat of a surprise when he battled eight furious rounds to a draw with Lenny "Boom Boom" Mancini in the feature bout at the Dexter Park arena. Off to a fast start, Young tired in the closing rounds to allow his Brooklyn rival to pull along even terms. Mancini, a prohibitive favorite in the betting, didn't seem able to get started for three rounds, but after he untracked himself there was no stopping his rushes. An estimated crowd of 5,000 saw the lightweights stage their gruelling battle with an encore now likely. Mancini scaled 136; Young 132¼.

In a typical dock fight, Patsy Giovanelli, promising lightweight from East New York, pounded out a decision over Joey Fontana in the feature eight-round bout at the Queensboro Arena. The boys set a terrific pace with Giovanelli's youth standing him in good stead in a rousing battle. The boys locked horns from the opening gong and punched through the entire distance in furious fashion. Giovanelli dropped Fontana for a no count in the second round with a hard right to the jaw. It was Giovanelli's 35th victory in 36 pro starts and his first main bout. Looked upon as another Eddie Cannonball Martin, Giovanelli is rapidly proving himself one of the best club fighters in Gotham town. Patsy scaled 132; Fontana 134¼.

In the eight-round semi-final, Paco Villa, aggressive Mexican, stopped Georgie Harper after four rounds of one-sided fighting. Villa had his opponent at his mercy with well timed shots to the head that caused Referee Al Reich to intervene. Villa weighed 131¾, Harper 124¾. In two other sixes, Phil Cardy remained unbeaten by stopping durable Johnny Cockfield in three rounds and Jack LaMotta took the measure of Joe Baynes in a free swinging affair.

Georgie Martin, recognized welterweight champion of New England, trounced Vinnie Rossano, Red Hook 147-pounder, in the feature eight-round bout at the Fort Hamilton Reservation. A crowd of approximately 3500 onlookers saw the New Englander score with left hooks repeatedly to outdistance his Brooklyn foe. Martin at 144, outpointed his opponent two pounds in the scales.

In the semi-final affair, Martin Clark, 190-pound Southern heavyweight, knocked out Lew Flowers, 200, Jamaica, in the initial round. Andre Jessurun, 152½, defeated Jerry Fiorello, 152, in the feature tussle of eight rounds at the Coney Island Stadium. Jessurun's experience stood him in good stead as he romped off with the decision.

Julie Kogon, New Haven Hebrew, battled to an eight-round draw with Tommy Cross in the feature battle at the Coney Island Velodrome. After a slow start, Kogon found the range in the late rounds and rallied on even terms. Kogon weighed 135¾; Cross scaled 138. Joey Iannotti continued on the comeback trail by triumphing over Joey Stack in an eight-rounder at the Long Beach Stadium. Iannotti weighed 129; Stack tipped the scales at 126. In another eight-rounder, Oliver White, 125, triumphed over Dominick Burrone, 128. Joe Baksi pounded out a six-round verdict over Charley Harvey in the feature event at Starlight Park. Baksi, at 201, enjoyed a pull in the weights of 15 pounds.

A comparatively slim attendance of about 5,000 saw Izzy Jannazzo come from behind to win a 10-round decision from Cocoa Kid in the feature bout at Ebbets Field. Although the fight lacked the spectacular, it was a hard fray with both boys trying hard at all times. A cut eye suffered in the eighth round handicapped Cocoa in the final two sessions in which he had difficulty seeing his opponent. Jannazzo, at 148, outweighed Cocoa by 3½ pounds.

In the 10-round semi-final, Wicky Harkins, aggressive Philadelphia welterweight, outhustled Russell Goldstein for the latter's initial defeat as a pro. Beau Jack, whose list of 24 straight victories heads the list of managers with an interest in him, looked good in stopping Minnie DeMore in the third round after DeMore had been floored on five different occasions. The show was the third successive venture in which Chick Meehan and his associates lost money.

Chalky Wright continued on his winning ways at the expense of Paco Villa when he scored a knockout over the Mexican in the sixth round of a scheduled eight-round main event at the Queensboro Arena. Three quarters of a pound over the featherweight limit, the skinny stick of explosive dynamite shot over a hard right in the closing seconds of the sixth session that floored the game Villa for the count. The referee was Eddie Joseph, who turned in a good job.

Carl Red Guggino, 135, whipped Guillermo Prentes, 133, in the feature bout of eight rounds at Fort Hamilton. The Redhead moved fast to avoid the aggressiveness of the South American, scoring with repeated left hooks. It was a good, clean, hard fight all the way. In the six-round semi-windup, Bernie Manhoff and Larry McManus battled to a draw while in another six-round fight, Danny Kapilow stopped game Lloyd Lasley in the fifth.

Kid Tunero, Cuba, heralded as the South American middleweight champion, won an eight-round decision over Joe Baynes, Brooklyn, in the feature attraction at the Bronx Coliseum. The bout, booked for the outdoor Starlight Park ring, was run indoors due to threatening weather. Baynes was a last minute substitute for Ossie Stewart. Tunero, who weighed 158¾, survived a third round knockdown to come on to win over the heavy hitting Baynes who tipped the scales at 163½. In six round fights, Jack LaMotta, 166, whipped Cliff Koerkle, 164¼, and Davey Cohen, 137, won over Mickey LaRosa, 134¼.

Jimmy Garrison, appropriately named, put on a garrison finish to shade Norman Rubio in the feature eight-round contest at the Queensboro Arena in what was unquestionably one of the greatest battles put on at the Long Island City fight center. Setting a savage pace, the boys kept the attendance in a continuous frenzy by their vicious attack which left Rubio bleeding from cuts sustained over both eyes, and Garrison from a cut over his left eye and nose.

The scrappers never stopped trying and although a draw verdict was in order, Garrison probably caught the eyes of the judges by his better boxing ability when he elected to stick his Albany adversary with left jabs. Referee Young Otto, one of our better arbiters, called the fight a draw.

Garrison, who flew back to California following the battle for a fight on the coast, scaled 141¼ pounds and had a half pound pull in the weights. In the scheduled eight-round semi-final, Teddy Wint, 197¾, knocked out Julio Ortenzio, 201, in the first round. In the sixes, Chester Rico, 138½, won a deserved decision over Charley Roberts 139, while Izzy Redman, 158, stopped Sean Hayes, also 158, in the fourth round.

In the September issue of THE RING it was erroneously stated that Izzy Levine had been knocked out by Buddy Gomer. These boys never fought as Levine retired from professional boxing in 1935 while Gomer started his career in 1939. THE RING is glad to rectify this mistake.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By BILLY SHAW

BOXING returned to Syracuse, after a lengthy absence, with Roscoe Toles, Detroit Negro heavyweight, featured in the top spot against Patsy Perroni, rugged Canton, O., ring general. Toles battered out a 10-round decision over Perroni before a crowd of 5,000 who paid $4,872.55 to witness a slow, one-sided bout, at Municipal Stadium. For four rounds, Perroni made a fight of it, landing some effective hooks and heavy rights to Toles' head and body, but from the fifth round on, the likeable Detroiter took over.

In fairness to Perroni, the fight was Patsy's first in a year, and he appeared to be ring rusty and overtrained. He fought a game battle all the way, took a heavy battering about the head, and with both eyes swollen almost shut, and with a mouse under each optic, Perroni kept boring in, trying to make a fight of it. Toles is the best looking heavyweight to invade this city in years, and Roscoe's work gained him a big following. Had Perroni engaged in a couple of tune-up scraps before meeting a foe of Toles' caliber, Patsy might have done better. However, Perroni is far from through here. A few bouts under his belt and Patsy will once more be headed for top flight recognition.

Al Bernard, Houston, Texas, middleweight ace, knocked out Jose Rodriguez, rugged Puerto Rican, in the second round of a scheduled eight round contest. Bernard ripped away with both hands and literally punched Rodriguez to pieces. Jose was so badly thumped he had to be carried from the ring. Big Ben Moroz, giant 7 foot, 300 pound heavyweight, from the stable of Bill Duffy, knocked out Jose Fonseca, Mexican boxer, in the third round of a bout slated for six. The less said about Fonseca the better. Jose never had a look-in with the giant. During the nine minutes he was in action, Fonseca failed to land a punch. Joey Brown, local buzz saw, took a six-round lacing from Joey Kushner, hard-hitting Syracuse southpaw featherweight, and Jocko O'Sullivan, Niagara Falls heavyweight, outpointed Don O'Keefe of this city in four.

The show was the first presentation of the new club, Syracuse Sporting Enterprises, Inc., and proved a dud from an action standpoint. Henny Andrews is the matchmaker, and got off to a tough break after a lot of hard work. Joe William, Italian importer, bankrolled the show, but sold out lock, stock and barrel to Andrews, the day following the card. William is going to stick to importing.

Gabe Genovese has moved his family to Los Angeles, and in between handling a stable of fighters, Gabe will operate a macaroni factory in Hollywood. In our last pillar we stated Genovese was managing Ritchie Lemos, the new feather boss, but we have since learned Lemos is under the guiding hand of Baron Henry Von Stumme, the pilot of Chuck Crowell.

LEFT-HOOKS . . . . The Perroni-Toles fight was given more publicity by local and other upstate newspapers and radio stations than any boxing card since the Bert Courage-Ralph De John natural of three years ago . . . . Incidentally, De John is back home from San Francisco and said he has a piece of a coast night club and will return to look after his interest there, after engaging in one or two local bouts . . . . Address of the new fight club, for which your correspondent is press representative, is 205-206 S.A. and K. building . . . Tom Walsh, veteran Chicago fight manager, Pappa Dee and Everett Watson of Detroit, were here with Toles . . . . A colorful character who did plenty of drum beating among members of his own race, Pappa Dee did his share to help the gate . . . . Walsh acted as a contact man and official greeter for the boys, spreading pugilistic wisdom and oldtime stories here and there . . . . Watson offered to lay $2,000 on the line for a Toles-Bob Pastor fight in Syracuse . . . . A press party was staged three days before the battle at Babe Amos' rathskellar . . . . Amos has a gymnasium and boxer's training quarters in the rear of his cafe and the newspapermen and radio sports announcers wined and dined while the fighters went through their paces in front of them . . . . Amos, who now scales a healthy 200, and was quite a scrapper at 155, has a physique that resembles the streamlined torso of Two-Ton Tony Galento . . . . Al Bernard may oppose Ken Overlin, or Ernie Vigh, this month, here . . . . The Texas kayo artist really made a hit . . . . Little Joey Brown suffered a broken arm in his losing go with Joey Kushner, but went the distance and fainted in the ring when his seconds yanked off his glove after the battle . . . . While the Perroni-Toles fight card lacked thrilling action, a good follow-up show would draw a crowd . . . . After residing for 17 years at the same location, 1009 Cadillac St., your correspondent can now be contacted at 436 Cortland Ave.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

ROSCOE TOLES turned in a convincing triumph over Windsor's Al Delaney, in the only important boxing venture in these parts the past month. Toles dropped Delaney twice in the second round, and finished him in the third.

Rough Rudy Kozole turned in one of his tough, unorthodox fights, and Jimmy Edgar, smooth colored sensation, just barely managed to emerge with the decision.

Pepito Santini, transplanted Puerto Rican featherweight ace, had his hands full with Jackie Taylor, squat colored puncher from Columbus, but eked out a close decision in six hard fought rounds.

Chuck Grundish defeated Benny Deathpain; Odell Riley kayoed Schoolboy, and Tony Ancona stopped Bert Franks.

Chuck Roberts, Johnny McIntyre's heavyweight contender, is in the best condition of his career, but the leading heavyweights seem to want no part of the "Montana Menace," who stopped fourteen of his last seventeen opponents.

A new fistic prodigy looms on the horizon in the person of Irish Pat Haley, a young light-heavyweight whose prospects are very bright. In his last start he finished his opponent in one round, and veteran ringworms predict a bright future for this young Celt. He is being handled by the fistic firm of McIntyre Enterprises.

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IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

CEFERINO GARCIA stepped back in the fistic spotlight by decisively trouncing Jimmy Casino at the Hollywood Stadium. The bolo-punching specialist messed up Casino so badly that the affair was stopped at the end of the 8th round. Garcia left-hooked his young foe at will and bloodied him up with numerous overhand right's. Garcia coasted in a couple of the frames and the game Casino carried the fight to Ceferino and copped those two rounds, but the result was never in doubt. With one eye closed and face badly swollen, Casino's seconds decided that their man was unfit to continue and Referee Charlie Randolph awarded the Filipino an eight round KO. Garcia weighed 162, Casino 164.

John Thomas, 127, breezed in an easy winner over Ray Campo, 130, in the 6-round semi-final. Thomas is good, but Campo made little effort at real fighting.

Bob Pastor repeated his win over Turkey Thompson in another ten-rounder at Gilmore Field and this time he didn't have to climb off the canvas to do it. Turkey won only the 8th round, in which he jarred the clever New Yorker but didn't come even close to putting Bob off his pins. Turkey rushed matters in the late rounds, but Pastor was too elusive and made the Negro miss badly. In short, Pastor made Thompson look like an amateur most of the route and the bout was too one-sided to elicit much excitement.

Pastor weighed 186, Thompson 188. Approximately 14,000 saw the show, which paid off on $20,779.

Toby Vigil added the good name of Georgie Crouch to his list of conquered foes by copping at least 8 of the 10 rounds from the Colored Ice Cube at the Hollywood Stadium. Referee Abe Roth credited Vigil with all ten rounds, but this reporter chalked up the 4th for Crouch, a round in which Georgie hurt the slim Mexican and caused him to seek shelter. For five straight rounds, from the 5th to the 9th, Vigil made the colored boy look bad. His one-sided loses to Latka, Wilson, Garrison and Vigil make it appear that Crouch is on the toboggan. Vigil weighed 135, Crouch 139½.

When they entered the Olympic ring in Los Angeles last month, Richie Lemos was the N.B.A. featherweight champion, while Cleo Shans, San Diego Negro, was only a small club fighter who has been beaten a number of times. But at the end of ten blistering rounds of give-and-take, they left the ring on even terms, that is, one had proved himself as good a fighter as the other, in spite of the fact that it was Lemos who had his glove hoisted. Richie had Shans wobbly in the 6th but was too exhausted to follow up his advantage. They exchanged punches toe-to-toe until both were near collapse from fatigue at the finish. Cleo was a bit ahead at the end of the 9th and Richie fought desperately in the final round to win the session by a shade. The scrap really was closer than a couple of scrambled eggs. Lemos weighed 131, Shans 127.

Red Green made his farewell to the ring (at least for the period of the emergency) by dishing out a lacing to Soldier Eddie Stanley at Ocean Park. Green did much of his early fighting at the beach arena and readily agreed to Promoter Mike Hirsch's request that he make his last ring appearance at this club. Also, Ocean Park fans' wished to see the tough soldier get a licking, which was a rather easy assignment for the rugged redhead. Green took every round and had the One Man Army in a bad way in the 6th and final round. A turnaway crowd witnessed the bout.

Married life appears to agree with George Latka. Previous to taking on a wife, Latka had looked none too good in losing to Vigil and Arizmendi, but in a bout with Guy Serean at the Hollywood Stadium, (since he has become a benedict) Latka resumed his old role of "professor", to give Serean a ten-round boxing lesson.

For two rounds they went along even and it appeared that Latka had lost his voluminous guilt, but, when in the third, he found Serean easy to hit with an overhand right, the Professor became very confident and from then on enjoyed the evening . . . . Yeah, the Professor becomes very happy when his cute boxing makes a sucker of his opponent, and he sure made a sucker of the Idaho kid from the third round on. Serean made one of his poorest efforts (Guy makes both good and bad fights) while Latka was the strategist of last year. Referee Charlie Randolph credited the newlywed with eight rounds and tabbed the other two even. Latka weighed 134, Serean 133.

In the 6-round semi-windup, the veteran Georgie Hansford decisioned Chief Evening Thunder in a contest that was fast and hard fought.

The so-called fighters of the heavier divisions are pretty bad when a promoter is forced to play up a couple of kids in a four-rounder to get the fans interested. But that was the situation at the Olympic in Los Angeles and Joe Lynch was the promoter who was smart enough to advertise his program thusly.

Big Boy Bray, 215, stopped Blimp Williams, 276, in the first round of one 10-rounder, while Billy Metcalf, 173, KO'ed Buddy (Holzhauer) Ryan, 181, in the second round of another scheduled tenner. But even though these bouts ended abruptly, they lasted long enough to leave an odor.

Two youngsters recently out of the amateurs, Johnny Thomas and Mike Delia, saved the show. In fact, these two comers were the whole show. Thomas, classy colored boxer, was a bit too good for Delia, and handed the Italian youth his first setback. Johnny scored repeatedly with left-jabs and right uppercuts to win the four-round decision. Thomas weighed 128½, Delia 135.

Johnny Hutchinson, Philadelphia Negro, used Joe Ybarra, Mexican battler of El Cerrito, for a punching-bag in a lop-sided go at the Hollywood Stadium. Hutchinson hit Ybarra right on the button no less than a hundred times and the Negro hits well, but nothing happened. Ybarra, a gamester to the 'nth degree, kept walking into this barrage of leather until Hutchinson was more exhausted from punching than the Mexican was from being punched. Ybarra copped one round, the fifth, in which he gave the colored windmill quite a body beating. With Ybarra standing in the middle of the ring, face covered with blood and too weak to defend himself, Referee Benny Whitman decided to do what Hutchinson couldn't do—end it, so the Negro was credited with a 7th round KO. Hutchinson weighed 137½, Ybarra 140.

Ray Campo, 130, upset the dope when he decisioned Richie Shinn, 135, in the 6-round semi-final. Shinn won early rounds, but slowed down and did little else but clinch in the stretch.

The publicity read that Eddie Booker of San Jose, was to defend his state middleweight title against Jimmy McDaniels of Watts, in a ten-rounder at the Olympic in Los Angeles. But, most everyone didn't consider the bout even a workout for the clever state champion, so, only a small crowd turned out for the affair. But, believe me, men, Booker really did have to defend his title and what a battle it was! It proves that you never can tell, for, McDaniels is just another run-of-the-mill battler, while Booker is one of the best fighters in the country. But Jimmy was good enough to extend Booker to the very limit on this night and the action was so hot that the fans were on their feet yelling like mad much of the time. Referee Mushy Callahan wrote up six rounds for Booker, four for McDaniels.

In one-half of a double ten-rounder at Hollywood Stadium, Carlos Chavez and Donnie Maes battled to a draw, that is, Referee Reggie Gilmore declared it a draw, a verdict that the majority of the crowd did not agree with. Most of the fans thought that Maes rated the duke. Chavez started out to end the thing quickly and it looked as though he was going to do it. Carlos put Maes on his panties for a 7-count in the first round and belabored the Denver pretty boy in the second canto. But the shellacking only served to fire Maes on to greater effort and the clever little Mexican opened the third session with a two-fisted attack that won him the round. They fought furiously all during the 4th and 5th with Donnie having the upper hand.

The fast pace played both out in later rounds and first one, then the other, appeared about ready to cave in. In the final heat they practically had to lean on each other to keep from falling down. Chavez spilled considerable blood from a badly cut mouth and a gash over his left eye. Maes weighed 123, Chavez 122.

The Southern California Amateur Boxing Championships were staged at the Los Angeles' Olympic last month and some very likely talent was uncovered. Most outstanding performers of the eighty contestants were Kelly Seay, fine looking heavyweight of Ontario; Costello Cruz, murderous punching middleweight; Bobby Yeager, clever colored welter, and Jackie McCoy, a classy little bantam who was the hit of the tournament.

The meet was staged under the supervision of the State Athletic Commission in honor of the late Tom Cox (amateur boxing's greatest benefactor) and for the benefit of his family. The meet was well handled and the fights were good, but unfortunately, the attendance was small.

The newly crowned Southern California champions are: Aldo Lu Pari, 112; Jackie McCoy, 118; Richie Fusilier, 126; Bobby Fontes, 135; Bobby Yeager, 147; Costello Cruz, 160; Jimmy Martin, 175; Kelly Seay, heavyweight.

It is getting to be "a feather in a fighter's cap" to go the distance with Jackie Wilson these days, so, Larry Cisneros rates some praise for even extending the Black Wasp in their ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. Larry is the first of Wilson's last eight opponents to be able to relate how he escaped the execution. The bout wasn't as fast or exciting as a turnaway crowd had expected, as each boxer proved to be a problem to the other. Wilson's exceptional reach and height makes it tough on so short a foe as Cisneros, while Larry is the mauling type and so strong that it is difficult to keep him from getting in close.

However, there were a few exciting moments, Jackie dumping Cisneros for no-count in the first and nine seconds in the fifth, and Larry shook up the colored boxer occasionally. Cisneros held his own in the early rounds, scoring with left-hooks and overhand rights, but when Wilson began moving around and boxing at long range—he forged ahead. The Mexican carries the red badge of courage and he had no fear of Jackie's punching powers, carrying the battle to his colored foe to the final bell. Wilson was the master in six of the rounds, Cisneros was top man in two and two rounds were even. Wilson weighed 139, Cisneros 140.

Shorty Hogue has been holding his own with some of the country's best middleweights in recent months, but he was a big disappointment in his Hollywood debut. Hogue won by a TKO in the 5th round over veteran Ray Acosta in the semi-windup to the Wilson-Cisneros go, but only after bringing down the wrath of the crowd for low punching. However, Acosta feigned some of the pain and when he bowed out it was more from discouragement than from injury. Shorty apparently wasn't in the best of condition, for he was Hogue fat, slow and tired quickly.

OTHER RESULTS—Eddie Booker KO'ed Charlie Harris in 6th at San Diego; Everett Jure outpointed Bobby Pacho in ten at Pismo Beach; Jackie Wilson stopped Johnny Taylor in the 8th at Oakland; Soldier Ed Stanley was disqualified for fouling Dixie Fleming at Ocean Park; John Thomas won over Frankie Moore at Oakland; Larry Cisneros decisioned Shiek Rangel in ten at Oakland; Cleo Shans cooled Serio Mendoza in six at Pismo Beach; Ray Acosta and Verne Earling went six rounds to a draw at Ocean Park; Irwin Kaye was stopped by Mayon Padlo in 4th at Philadelphia; Odell Polee whipped Harold Blackshear in ten at San Francisco; Glen Lee scored 4th round KO over Wilson Mackey at San Diego; Johnny Jackson lost to little Tiger Wade in ten at San Francisco; Francois DeTombeaux punched out a win over Louie Carranza in six at Ocean Park; Oscar Rankins scored a TKO over Stanley Hasrato at Oakland.

LEST I FORGET—Joe Lynch made a trip to New York last month to ink a few of the eastern stars for for Olympic appearances . . . . George Parnassus is again building up quite a stable. His latest acquisition is Ray Campo, Mexican featherweight . . . . Jackie McCoy, little Irish bantam, is the class of So. Calif. amateur rings . . . . Jerry Pelton has returned from Colorado with his heavy, Rodie O'Dooley, who now seeks action with the main-eventer's. That Rocky Mountain air must have done wonders for O'Dooley . . . Glen Lee is essaying a comeback . . . . Dave Landau is to promote amateur boxing in a club being erected at Riverside. Dave will have a lot of moral support, for, amateur clubs are badly needed if California is to continue to develop good boxers. . . . .

Alex Balz's two good amateur welters, Sonny Pree and Willie Brown, are back in action after six months in CCC camps . . . . George Godfrey is sponsoring Alan Woods, a colored featherweight . . . . In spite of their much heralded dislike for each other, Billy Conn rooted for Bob Pastor during the Pastor-Thompson go in L. A. . . . Midget Martinez, great little club fighter of a few years ago, still works hard for the game he loves so well. Midget edits a sports sheet in L. A. that is a big boost to boxing . . . . Johnny Kelloff's handsome French welter, Francois DeTombeaux, is making it tough on the prelim fighters in L. A. . . .

Al Smith, L. A. Jewish welter, has taken unto himself a wife . . . . Although not well known and rarely given credit, George Tolson is, I believe, the best boxing coach in L. A. . . . Strange how some of the biggest false alarms in the game are publicized as our best seconds or trainers . . . . The Llanes brothers, Memo and Chuey, have returned to Mexico . . . . Too bad the Hollywood Stadium doesn't seat two or three thousand more, as there are that number of fans turned away quite often . . . . Joe West, genial manager of the Manhattan gym, is about to give up the L. A. sweatshop. Joe is too nice a fellow for such a tough post . . . . Frankie Gardea, Mexican featherweight, has put himself under the direction of Bert Colima, the former great. . . .

With Mike Jacobs, Billy Conn, Johnny Ray, Arthur Donovan, Bob Pastor, Jimmy Johnston, and other New Yorkers in Hollywood last month, Vine Street took on a W. 49th St. appearance. . . . Johnny Indrisano, great welterweight of ten years ago, is getting in demand as technical advisor in fight pictures . . . . George Stewert, promoter of amateur boxing at Ontario, has a fine looking heavyweight prospect in Kelly Seay, winner of title in recent tournament. . . .

Don Lee, former amateur boxer of L. A. is now in the Army and stationed at Schofield Barracks in Hawaii. Don, a brother of Glen Lee, is to enter pro ranks upon his return to the States this winter . . . . Richie Lemos is twice the fighter in the Olympic ring that he is at Hollywood Stadium . . . . Joe Lynch was criticized for not keeping the L. A. Olympic dark on the night before the Pastor-Thompson go. Why should any weekly club promoter injure his business by closing every time anyone promotes an outdoor show? . . . . The fight of the month was the Richie Lemos-Cleo Shans scrap. This writer's address is 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

IN AND AROUND SAN FRANCISCO
By SHERIDAN BROWN

RETURNED to his native heath after a discouragingly fruitless Eastern invasion, Pat Valentino celebrated his homecoming by flattening the towering structure of Odell Polee, formidable Los Angeles colored heavyweight, in three rounds of a Coliseum Bowl headliner. Valentino put together a string of terrific body and head shots that decked the favored Negro three times before a final blast sent him down face first and caused Referee Frankie Carter to call a halt. The Excelsior District Italian's crushing victory has earned him a local meeting with top-fighter Melio Bettina, former light-heavyweight champion.

If for nothing else, Pat may be remembered as the boxer who traveled over 6,000 miles for a preliminary bout. Following his local victory over Solly Krieger, Valentino and Manager Tommy Cello headed East for a meeting with Bob Nestell on the Baer-Nova program at the Garden. Pat kayoed his man in two rounds and seemed in line for some good spots in the East but subsequent engagements with Bettina and Jimmy Bivins were called off for various reasons and Cello and Company took the high road back to San Francisco, stopping off at Los Angeles long enough for Valentino to drop a decision to Oscar Rankins. After all this unproductive travel, Pat took one of the longest steps forward in his career by knocking out Polee at the Bowl. Which should all go to prove that there really isn't any place like home.

As these notes are mailed, the fast-reviving San Francisco mitt business is due for another welcome shot in the arm. Benny Ford has a three-decker colossal on tap that should pack the Civic Auditorium, with Zephyr Boy Ray Lunny meeting New Yorker Charley Varre in the windup. Eddie Booker of San Jose is down for ten rounds with Henry Chmielewski, Polish middleweight star, and Negro welterweights Little Tiger Wade of this city and Johnny Jackson of Los Angeles met in the third episode of their feud, both having won one of their previous meetings.

A recent winner over Pat Valentino, Oscar Rankins of Los Angeles had an easy time of it in his meeting with Stanley Hasrato, New York light-heavyweight, at the Oakland Civic Auditorium. The cagy southern California darky punched Hasrato full of holes until the uneven affair was stopped in round four of an advertised ten. Rankins has been going to the wars for a long, long time but he seems to grow better with age.

Eddie Booker had a large month at the expense of three third-rate opponents. The San Jose colored smoothie lambasted Jimmy McDaniels in ten rounds at the Los Angeles Olympic, buttered Charley Simpson in ten at the San Jose Civic Auditorium and crocked Jimmy Harris in six at the San Diego Coliseum.

Irish Johnny Taylor of Oakland was knocked numb in the eighth round of his Oakland Auditorium venture against Jackie Wilson, the Black Blitz from Los Angeles, who owns both the light and welterweight titles in this State.

The most damaging blow landed by Taylor was a misdirected swing that raised a lump under one of Referee Toby Irwin's optics. Wilson, a cruel hitter, put the East Bay cutey down four times prior to the kayo ending.

Soldier Paulie Peters of the San Francisco Presidio soaked up a terrific shellacking at the hands of Sheik Rangel, tough Armenian welterweight from Fresno, and their Oakland Auditorium headliner was terminated when Peters failed to answer the bell for the ninth round. Rangel floored the soldier in the seventh and won every round.

Earl Turner, young colored welter from Richmond, kayoed Billy McCoy of San Francisco in the fifth round of the semi-windup. McCoy hit the deck five times.

Having spent some three weeks in mourning his loss to Ray Price at the Civic Auditorium, Verne Bybee of Brisbane cheered himself immeasurably by beating the satin britches off the Portland, Ore., colored lightweight in their ten round rematch at the Coliseum Bowl. Bybee won at least six rounds with brute strength and right hand punching, shut Price's left eye and had the darky a battered, weary boy at the finish.

A few months back, Johnny Jackson of Los Angeles put over one of the year's better upsets when he kayoed Little Tiger Wade of this city in five rounds at the Legion Stadium in Hollywood. During the month past they met again, at the local Coliseum Bowl and Wade wiped the slate clean by outlasting the broad-shouldered Jackson in a furious ten round beef. Jackson, a wicked puncher, had the Little Tiger down twice in the early rounds but Wade plugged away through a bruising slugfest and came down the stretch with a garrison finish that gained him the decision. The boys, both colored, are signed for a rubber match as this is written.

Gangling Odell Polee of Los Angeles gave Harold Blackshear of Monterey a murderous battering in the third round of an all-colored heavyweight tiff at the Coliseum Bowl and then hammered away through seven rounds of anti-climax for an undisputed decision victory.

Blackshear was floored twice in the decisive third, when he was smacked with every punch known to boxing. He was tottering and swaying on soft-rubber legs for three miserable minutes while Polee blazed away with everything in his extensive repertoire. To Blackshear's everlasting credit, he came out of it standing up and trying, although he was punch-shocked and impotent for the rest of the bout. The one-sided battle was a rematch of their recent meeting at the Civic Auditorium, which was won by Blackshear. The latter was a solid betting choice for the return engagement.

Max Hutchins, a sharp-hitting Los Angeles negro welterweight, stopped Billy McCoy of the San Francisco Presidio in four rounds of the feature preliminary.

RESIN DUST—George Latka of San Jose made a successful reappearance at the scene of most of his great 1940 victories when he trimmed hard-socking Guy Serean in a ten rounder at the Hollywood Legion Stadium . . . . San Francisco's next amateur boxing show will be the Diamond Belt tournament, pending as this is written . . . . Two amateur aces turned to the salaried side of the business on the Sheik Rangel—Georgie Crouch card at Oakland. Tony Bosnich, former Balboa High School football star and C.Y.O. ringman, put over a nice debut when he stopped colored Joe Powell in two heats and Frank Gimbel, P. A. Senior middleweight titlist from the Athens Club in Oakland belted out Rufus Hill in the fourth. . . . Cecilio Lozada, Mexican body-punching specialist, and Mickey Daniels, Fresno colored welterweight, fought their second draw in as many months at the Oakland Auditorium . . . . Sheik Rangel of Fresno had a surprisingly soft time of it with colored welter Georgie Crouch of Los Angeles at Oakland. Rangel won eight of the ten rounds . . . . The papers carried a story on Stan Anderson, former Stanford football star, that kind of hit you in the ticker region. It seems that Anderson was quite a boy with his dukes and was being primed for big things in boxing by George Blake, famous Los Angeles referee and manager, with Hollywood biggie Irving Cummings footing the bills. The story stated that Blake considered Anderson a cinch for the top of the heavyweight ladder but the tale's punch line is that Anderson suddenly tossed it all to go off to Canada to join up with the Royal Canadian Air Force. More power to him . . . . Uncle Mike Jacobs was in town during the month past, on his way to the Bob Pastor-Turkey Thompson show at Los Angeles . . . . Tom Ephrem's "Ring" stories on boxing activities in the Army and Navy are tops . . . . California has joined forces with the illustrious N.B.A. so now we can have our own private world's champions . . . . In closing, may I repeat that I will appreciate receiving news of boxing in the northern California army camps. The address is 1966 California Street, San Francisco.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

AT Memphis, Jack Marshall, 188-pound Memphis heavyweight kayoed Tony Novak, 214-pounds, Kansas City in the 2nd round. This was their second meeting, Marshall also winning the first by a kayo in the second round.

At Topeka, Chino Lopez, vicious punching Mexican welterweight lowered the "boom" on Mike Dundee, former Chicagoan in the second round of their scheduled 10-round fight for the American Legion in the North Topeka ball park, August 6th.

Lopez had formerly been signed to do battle with Mickey Paul, a selectee at Fort Riley. However, Paul was sent to Alaska under sealed government orders and Dundee was signed to fill the Brooklyn scrapper's place.

In the eight round semi final, "Tiger" Jack Lyons, middleweight from Fort Riley, stopped Teo Trevino, Kansas City middleweight in the 2nd frame. "Bingo" Bassett, classy welterweight from Fort Riley proved to be the best soldier boxer to show his wares in Topeka. Bassett nailed Jack Hinton of Kansas City for the long count in the second.

Nick Tulli of Fort Riley, a middleweight kayoed Mateo "Babe" Dominguez, Topeka, Mexican in round No. 2. The civilian boxers were no match for the army fighters.

Lieutenant Edward C. Heuss, Fort Riley Recreation officer brought the boys to Topeka. The lieutenant has a group of boxers of which he is proud.

Roy Dunn, one of the cleverest grapplers in the game and a former United States representative in the Olympic Games in Berlin, Germany, continued to chalk up straight falls against his opponents. Dunn has beaten Lee Wyckoff, Lou Thesz, Bronko Nagurski and those closely connected with the game believe if he is matched with Sandor Szabo, Dunn will emerge to undisputed heavyweight champion.

Fighters wishing to appear in Fort Riley and Topeka this fall and winter may obtain such matches by writing Max Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

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COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By MARK FANNON

THERE hasn't been a fight in Boston since Georgie Martin and Honey Mellody tangled. There have been rumors of several fights for the outdoor season, but thus far they have been only in the talking stage. The Boston Garden, also, is being talked of as going to be promoted for boxing under new men. Grand opening for someone, but the game has been so uncertain and kicked around that boxing fans are hesitant to go to a show until they are sure everything is to come off as scheduled. When you have names like: Coley Welch, Johnny Skhor, Ted Lowry, Freddie Cabral, Harold Harris, Mike Kaplan, Honey Mellody, Tony Almeida, Bill Weinberg, Paul Herrick, Angelo Rodano, Bob Ivy, Sal Bartolo and the like, you can't say that there is a scarcity of talent.

The writer has been so busy trying to teach boxing at Camp Cedar Crest at Green Harbor, Mass., that he has not had time to answer all his correspondence. Please have patience. Your letters will be answered soon. It's hard to believe that boxing is such a favorite with the boys. And funny to discover, too, that those who pick up boxing the quickest, are the smartest in almost everything else they try.

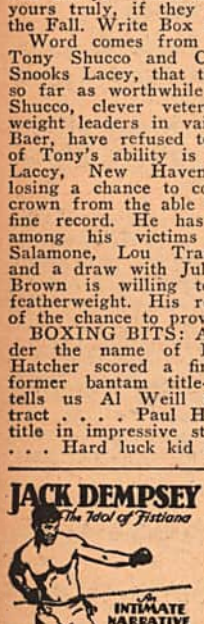
Don Hamill, Connecticut correspondent for THE RING, dropped in to see us. He was well pleased with the program. We want to thank him for making such a long trip to see us. You, like the other writers of THE RING we have met, are one swell guy.

Any good fighters—especially middleweights and heavys—would do well to get in touch with yours truly, if they wish to box in Florida in the Fall. Write Box 224, Ashland, Mass.

Word comes from Lew Burston, manager of Tony Shucco and Charlie Brown, manager of Snooks Lacey, that their boys are being ignored so far as worthwhile bouts are concerned. Tony Shucco, clever veteran, is seeking the heavyweight leaders in vain. Conn, Nova and Buddy Baer, have refused to meet him. Why a fighter of Tony's ability is idle, is beyond us. Snooks Lacey, New Haven colored feather, though losing a chance to cop the N. E. Featherweight crown from the able brow of Abe Denner, has a fine record. He has lost very few bouts and among his victims come Bob Ivy, George Salamone, Lou Transparenti, Willie Andrews and a draw with Julie Kogon. Manager Charlie Brown is willing to pit Snooks against any featherweight. His record makes him deserving of the chance to prove himself.

BOXING BITS: Al Scully is now fighting under the name of Frankie Parker . . . . Kidd Hatcher scored a fine win over Georgie Pace, former bantam title-holder . . . . Tom Ephrem tells us Al Weill has bought Hatcher's contract . . . . Paul Herrick defended his bantam title in impressive style in stopping Ted Wells. . . . Hard luck kid Georgie Martin, was giving Jimmy Garrison a licking until he fractured his hand . . . . He will be out of action for three months . . . . Jackie Harris is now in the main bout class . . . . He defeated Joey Stack in the top bout at North Adams . . . . Mickey Canty has returned to action . . . . Buddy Walker halted Johnny Skhor's winning streak. . . .

Jimmy Leto lost four and kayoed Billy Connerty in his first fight this year . . . . We have no record of a defeat in Angelo Rodano's record . . . . Best wins are over Joe De Jesus, Lee Harper, Joey Silva and Bob Ivy . . . . G.S., Detroit, Yes, Freddie Cabral, Cambridge welter, has not met defeat in 15 fights since 1940, according to our records . . . . C.B., Buffalo, Here are the recognized N.E. champs: Natie Mann, Heavy; Coley Welch, middle, Mike Kaplan, welter, Dave Castilloux, light; Abe Denner, feather; Paul Herrick, Bantam.



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BOXING IN MAINE
By DAVE SILVERMAN

PORTLAND—Coley Welch, Portland ranking middleweight, added the name of Tony Cisco to his victims, by outpointing and outpunching the veteran in a hard fought 10 round battle. Welch who weighed 161½ spotted Cisco eight pounds, but was never in danger at any time, and had the battle well in hand from the second round on.

In the semi-final, Buster Carroll of Lowell, won a six round decision from Billie Lancaster in a hard fought battle. In one of the other sixes, Lefty Lachance of Lisbon, knocked out Frankie Morgan in four rounds, while other bouts saw Charlie Babcock of Bangor knock out Billie Jordon of Portland in three rounds, and Joe Monty of Fort Preble won by a T.K.O. over Joe Maltese of Manchester, N. H. and Young Challifaux of Lewiston outpointed Young Coutier of Lewiston in a four rounder.

Bangor, Me.—Billie Lancaster of Portland won by a knockout over Jackie Fisher of Waterville in seven rounds in the feature bout at the Chateau. In the semi-final Jimmy Cook won the decision from Henry Lagasse in six. Charley Babcock of Bangor knocked Young Savasuk of Waterville in two rounds.

Rockland—Billie Lancaster of Portland and Tommy Reagan of Bangor fought eight rounds to a draw, Bill Jordan won from Teddy Savasuk of Waterville, and Ernie Burke outpointed Slasher Porter of Rockland in six rounds.

Berwick—Jimmy Duval of Portland lost to Maurice Cloutier of Suncook in the six round main event. Honey Driscol of Portland outpointed Art Pelky of Suncook, and Chet Jones of Portland and Young Nedeau of Somersworth battled six rounds to a draw.

The State of Maine can now boast of another New England title holder in Paul Herrick, the Portland high school boy, who won the New England bantamweight crown from Tony Dupre of Manchester, N. H., at the Exposition Building in Portland, on June 26. The other champions are Dave Castilloux of Winslow, holder of the New England lightweight title, and Coley Welch, the New England middleweight champion.

Other bouts of the Herrick-Dupre card, saw Eddie Latourneau of Fort Williams knock out Art Pelky of Suncook, N. H. in two rounds. Mexican Jack Senna and Maurice Cloutier of Suncook battle six fast rounds to a draw, while Jimmy Cook of Rumford, won the decision from Bobby Allard of Boston, and Joe Monty of Fort Preble knocked out Johnny Thomas of Portland in two rounds.

Bangor—Boxing came back to Bangor with its first boxing show under the Commission rule. In the main event Irish Eddie Pierce of Newark, won the decision over Ted Lowry of Portland, in a 10 round bout. But Billie Lancaster of Portland stole the show, by knocking out Everett Ladd of Westbrook, in five rounds, that was a thriller from start to finish.

Rockland—Billie Lancaster of Portland, won the decision from Buster Carroll of Lowell in an eight round bout.

Biddeford—Frankie Burley of Dover, scored his 12th straight win, by knocking out Jimmy O'Connell of Boston in one round. Other bouts saw Everett Ladd of Westbrook knock out Ray McGinness of Boston in five rounds. Raymond Ladd of Westbrook and Roland Lecuyer of Holyoke battle four rounds to a draw. Bob Harvey of Saco knock out George Barnes of Fort Williams in three rounds, and Ben Turpin of Dover and Kid Leo of Biddeford go four rounds to a draw.

Rockland—Billie Lancaster of Portland, and Tommy Reagan of Bangor went six rounds to a draw. Jimmy Cook of Rumford, won a six decision from K.O. Brieley of Rockland, while Battling Dick of Rockland knocked Lee Anderson of Portland in one round, and Eddie Butts of Portland won a four rounder from Reynolds of Rockland.

Billie Lancaster is enjoying one of his best seasons. He journeyed up to Fitchburg and knocked out Jackie Parker of Worcester in five rounds and is in demand all over New England.

You can buy your RING MAGAZINE at Harry's Cigar store at 578 Congress St. in Portland, Me.

Portland—Paul Herrick, of Portland, the New England bantamweight champion, knocked out Ted Wells of Manchester, N. H. in the 9th round of one of the most sensational bantamweight battles this city has seen in months. In the semi-final, Francis Burley of Dover won a disputed decision from the Brown Bomber of Boston in six rounds, while Joe Monty of Fort Preble defeated Eddie Maloney of South Portland, and Frankie Bannon of Portland outpointed Young Challifaux of Lewiston in a four rounder.

WISCONSIN NEWS
By MATT DOUGHERTY

TONY (CIANCIOLA) MARTIN merits the first place in this column in this issue for his smashing victory over tough Ernie Vigh at Chicago Stadium. Chicagoans were highly pleased with Martin's fight and indicated that Tony has gained another shot at Zale's N.B.A. crown by his notable triumph.

At Madison, Wis., Jimmy Demetral, state heavyweight champion wrestler, organized the Mendota boxing club and offered the Capitol City its first professional boxing card in nine years.

Savior Canadeo, state welter champ, scored an easy K.O. victory over Johnny Williams, Chicago, in three rounds. Savvy scored at will with his snappy left and had Williams bleeding and tired. The referee stopped the uneven contest.

In the eight-round semi, Billy Lee lost to Tiny Taylor, coming Chicago colored welter. It was Lee's third match in six days and he was as much a victim of his own activity as Taylor's efforts. Lee missed frequently and after the fourth was too tired for accuracy. Taylor counted with swishing left and right hooks to the head.

Matt Dougherty, the writer, beat Billy Parsons in six. Parsons tired and spent the latter rounds trying to stave off a kayo.

Johnny Roszina had too many guns for Bobby Berger, Chicago, and scored a T.K.O. in five rounds. Berger was unable to cope with Roszina's busy attack. Tommy Moore beat Johnny Rock in an exhibition opener.

Promoter Jimmy Demetral experienced a little difficulty in securing a natural for his next card. Canadeo vs. Taylor was the logical match, but Savvy was reluctant to sign. The match was finally made, however, and Madison looked forward to one of the "hottest" attractions that Wisconsin has had in some time. As was expected, Canadeo had his hands full. Taylor bobbed and weaved and let those dangerous hooks go as if they were hurled by a catapult. In all fairness, Savvy wasn't his usual sharp self. Canadeo took the first few rounds with an accurate left jab. In the fourth Savvy suffered a deep gash on his cheek when they bumped heads. Canadeo went on to take the fifth with a snappy right to Taylor's jaw. Canadeo hurt Taylor continually with left and right hooks to the body, while Taylor's best work was done with a swinging left to the head. The referee called it a draw at the end of the eighth, which brought a volley of boos from the fans who thought Taylor had won.

In the eight-round semi, Matt Dougherty met a Tartar in Al Martinez, 130-pounder from Indianapolis. The pair fought toe-to-toe, Dougherty scoring with a left jab and hook effectively, while Martinez used a hard right cross. Dougherty outlasted his foe and took down the decision. The bout was very well received.

Doll Rafferty, Eddie Metrie's colored champ, looked good in disposing of Joe Miller, Chicago, in the second. Rafferty outpunched his opponent in the first and then finished him with stiff rights in the next round. Mickey Hayes, hard hitting heavy, boxed his best to date to stop Bob Stoner, Indianapolis, in the third. After hurting Stoner with body blows, Hayes tagged his chin to finish his work for the night. In the opener, Johnny Roszina took all four rounds from Johnny O'Hara, Chicago, with a lively two-fisted attack. About 1,600 fans attended the show.

FROM THE PRESS ROW . . . . Annunzio Ferraro put up one of the gamest, most courageous stands we have ever witnessed against determined Billy Seward at Chicago's Marigold . . . . Promoter Jimmy Demetral, Madison's capable boxing impresario, is putting the pro game over. Jim is a square-shooter, doesn't believe in "angles," and has the press and radio behind him . . . . Matt Dougherty moved up among the leading lightweights in the Middlewest by beating Gene Ward in six at the Chicago Stadium . . . . Johnny Gaudes lost to Kenny Lindsay in Toronto after punching the Canadian all around the ring. A left hook to the solar plexus turned the battle tide completely. Gaudes is seeking a rematch, but may go to Honolulu shortly.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

JIMMY BIVINS, the toughest fighter today, pound for pound. He proved that when he spotted Big Lem Franklin 28 pounds at the Marigold Gardens in Chicago before a sellout crowd. Bivins tipped the scales at 173 while Franklin weighed 200¾ lbs. Franklin, one of the hardest punchers in the ring today floored Bivins twice in the first and once in the second. From the third round to the seventh Jimmy Bivins outpointed his heavier opponent. The eighth round he slugged it out with Lem and was so dog tired in the ninth that the referee stopped it. But in your scribes opinion he would have lasted the ten rounds. So it goes in the record book with Franklin having a T.K.O. over Bivins. But Jimmy lost no prestige, because he received one of the biggest ovations they ever gave a fighter in Chicago.

Walter Taylor staged a good show out at Sportsman's Park, breaking about even, which everyone thinks was all right. He drew about 2800 fans. In the feature bout Billy Soose, middleweight champion kayoed Tony Celli in two. The rest of the card was a slam bang affair. Taylor will run more shows but they will be in Cleveland instead of Sportsmans Park which is twenty-eight miles from Cleveland.

Joey Pirrone is still going like a house on fire around Pittsburgh where he has made a great hit. He has won three times there. Joey kayoed Sam Adragna in one round, then put the T.K.O. on Billy Bates, and his latest win was over the veteran Angelo Melio in eight rounds. Pirrone was floored and cut in the first round but got up to stage a thrilling finish to win a unanimous decision.

Otto Blackwell defeated Beauford Glover in six rounds and in a return match put a T.K.O. on Glover in the seventh round. Tommy Yarosz stopped Hank Claypool in three at Pittsburgh. They are drawing nice houses every week.

Bobby Berry has also been doing OK down at Jake Mintz' Monday night shows. He boxed a draw with Jim Franklin in eight rounds then came back and beat Paul Mahoney in eight.

Joey Maxin got over a good fighter when he defeated Johnny Trotter at Chicago. Roscoe Toles beat Patsy Pirroni. Bob Sikes won over Buddy Knox—while Freddie Pope kayoed Jimmy Fox at Louisville.

A great sportsman and boxing commissioner of Cleveland has passed away, Dan Nolon was known all over the country . . . . His death was mourned not only by the boxing and wrestling group but also by well known movie and baseball stars.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 415 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, O.

HOLYOKE NEWS
By GEORGE KID ROSS

WADDELL WASHINGTON, middleweight of Springfield, Mass., stopped Johnny March of Waterbury, Ct., when March was unable to come out for the fourth round at Hartford, Ct. Washington won many friends by his courageous stand in the first and second rounds. Washington floored his man in the third and March could not answer the bell in the fourth. The fight had the fans on their chairs. A rematch was made immediately.

Beau Jack won his New York debut by stopping Minnie Demore in the third of a six-rounder at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Eddie Elie will not don the gloves again until fall. Phil Quillan has been idle this month, but is anxious for bouts.

Homer Rainault has opened Thompsonville to pro fights. Carmel Fenoy won a decision over Primo Flores of New York in the main bout of eight rounds, and Carl Dell of New York won a decision over Francesco Montaneri of Italy in eight. Mickey Canty, welterweight of Springfield, Mass., won a six-rounder from Leo Sawicki of Worcester, Mass. Eddie Menka fought a draw with Pep McNine in a four. The opener was between Kid Roberts of Providence, R. I., and Charlie Roberts of Hartford, Ct. Charlie won by a kayo in the second.

North Adams, Mass.—Freddy Cabral of Boston, Mass., won an easy victory over Felix Garcia of Puerto Rico in an eight-rounder at the Meadowbrook A. C. In the special six-rounder, Tommy Hogan of New York won a split decision over Leo Dulmaine of Worcester, Mass. Jimmy Wolcott of Albany won on a kayo over Young Landry of Webster, Mass., in the fourth, and Joe Wolcott of Albany, N. Y., lost to Tony Marchadi of Webster in four.

Mickey Canty has joined the Lou Viscusi boxing stable and will fight out of Hartford, Ct. Mickey is a fine prospect. Canty has over 25 wins since starting his pro career.

Ace Clark will open a gym in Springfield, Mass. Ace is through as a fighter but can teach the boys plenty. His new gym will be called the Springfield Boxing Club. Ace has his brother Harry and Jimmy Riley, both heavyweights, and expects to make pretty good fighters out of them. They can be reached through the writer at 50 Carlton Ave., Chicopee Falls, Mass.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

EZZARD CHARLES, Cincinnati's negro schoolboy middleweight, stepped back into the national limelight when he won on a technical knockout over Al Gilbert of Washington, D. C., at the Parkway Arena. Six rounds did the trick for Ezz. Charles weighed 162 pounds, three more than Gilbert. The show was staged by Benny Becker.

This locality seems to be at a slow-up in boxing programs. Although several clubs are lining their guns for some coming attractions, there isn't much to report at present.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS . . . Joe Craven, popular Cincinnati boxing judge, has promised us some material for this column, but alas as we send these notes in, Joe has not fulfilled his promise . . . . Jack Lofthouse of Peoria, Ill., says his Dickie Wells is shooting for a title match with AFB's junior featherweight champion, Lou Barbetta . . . . in our book, we have Noel Clarke of Oamanu, New Zealand, as crackerjack on fight reports from the land down under . . . . Al Dewey, Wilkes-Barre, Pa. promoter, is pointing toward a match between Jackie Taylor, junior welter king, and Chalky Wright, the junior lightie champ . . . . a "natural" we say . . . . Kelse McClure gets back in the swim at Indianapolis soon . . . . Tom Andrews of Milwaukee, Wis., is chairman and Jack Werst, vice-chairman of the advisory board of the American Federation of Boxing, this information for the many queries addressed this writer . . . . Manchester, Ohio, is operating again . . . . One of the best trainer-managers in the country is young Ray Heling of West Allis, Wis. . . . . Ray has a good lightweight, Don Wallenfang, and George Feltes, a crowd pleasing middleweight . . . . Plans of Toddy Margolis, Cincinnati sportsman, to promote weekly programs at the Parkway outdoor arena, thus far are still in the talking-point . . . . Toddy may get started by the time the next issue of THE RING comes off the press . . . . Two Southern Ohio boys now fighting under Uncle Whiskers are doing okay by themselves with boxing in their respective station . . . . Freddy Cinserski is located at Chanute Field, Rantoul, Ill., and Pick Johnson is now a corporal at Fort McClellan, Ala. . . . . thanks to Wilbur Morgan, Manchester promoter, for this info . . . . My national fight flashes, which are issued twice a month, are making a hit with managers, promoters, fighters, fans and others interested in boxing . . . . one year service is only $1 . . . . address for info, Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . this address also for boys of all weights wanting national booking . . . . I would like to especially hear from good white bantamweights and heavyweights . . . . With Fred Batsche retiring from the boxing game, another veteran, Eddie Gerhardt, is returning to promote both boxing and wrestling as well as a local booking agency . . . . Eddy Johnson has taken over the Batsche stable headed by Hershel Joiner and Cleveland Brown, the latter a very good colored bantamweight who looks to be going places . . . . Billy Meyers is back as manager . . . . Marvin Hayhome, editor of a wrestling monthly pamphlet from Box 1231, Sheridan, Wyoming, featuring all of the latest in wrestling news, ratings, etc., joined the ranks of the benedicts during the current month . . . . The Mrs. Hayhome is the former Miss Ann McPhee of Tolbert, Washington . . . . Wrestling addicts interested in Hayhome's pamphlet—one dollar per year . . . . a nice sheet, featuring only wrestling . . . THE RING Magazine continues to be one of the "best sellers" in southern Ohio . . . . You can find this bible of boxing at all of the leading newsstands, hotels, etc., in this territory . . . . I would like to hear from amateur boxing trainers, promoters, managers, fans and amateur fighters themselves.

At Louisville, Sam Slostsky showed Corp. Mike Raffa, the great little Ft. Knox and Pittsburgh featherweight, against Jimmy Maddox of Oklahoma City, Okla. Mike won hands down with a knockout in four heats. This Raffa is a very good boy and he should be rated among the tops in the feather and junior lightweight classes. Raffa is managed by Ray Foutts of East Liverpool, O., and one of his biggest boosters is Pvt. Bill Cocke, former southern trainer, who is now located at Pine Camp, N. Y., army post.

A Correction

In our Quiz Box in September issue, through an error, the word "colored" appeared before the word "heavyweight" in query No. 3. The question should have read, "Name three colorful heavyweights who scored knockouts over Jack Dempsey," and not colored. We regret the error.

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TONY FERRARA—147. Beat Young "Kid" McCoy.
NORMENT QUARLES—138. Recently boxed draw with Bob Montgomery.
ART LIND—158. Young protege of Ken Overlin.
RAY LANDIS—135. Undefeated youngster.
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IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

BILL RAND, Chicago's outstanding boxing impresario, presented another of his banner semi-monthly fistic productions, this time featuring the N.B.A. Middleweight crown-wearer, Tony Zale, as the drawing attraction. Before 6000 fight followers, Zale teed off at Ossie Harris and garnered a startling one round kayo over the Pittsburger. At the clang of the bell, Harris commenced with his shuffling style but doing it on a retreat basis. Ossie managed to tie up the ponderous punching Gary on two occasions, but as they maneuvered in close, Tony crashed a terrific right hand clout on the unprotected temple of the "Steele Cities" contender. Harris dropped like a log. The Pennsylvanian was still unconscious at the bell.

In what proved the outstanding performance of the evening, Tony Martin, dazzling Milwaukee 160-pounder, beat Ernie Vigh, middleweight from Newburg, New York.

In the very first round Martin, who wasn't figured to cause the hard-hitting Easterner very much trouble, crossed his swooping right-hand directly to the point of Vigh's chin. In the ensuing two rounds, Martin kept a constant left jab to Vigh's jaw.

Starting the fourth canto, Ernie unleashed his famous left-hook to Martin's jaw often. In the 6th frame, Ernie cut the Milwaukeean across the bridge of his nose.

In the sixth, the New Yorker belted Martin over both of his optics, one of these blows breaking apart the tissue over the left eye. Tony bled from eye and nose.

However, in the seventh round, Martin stung Ernie with a smashing right to the chin. Martin, took down the 8th heat and both boys punched away in an even-stephen 9th canto. In the 10th and final frame, Vigh unleashed his smashing power and had Martin reeling on peg legs. But some how or other Tony recuperated sufficiently to stand off that thundering outburst by Vigh and took down a well deserved triumph.

Pete Lello, who has had success intermittently the past six or eight months, looked as though he might suffer another defeat, this time at the hands of the weak hitting Georgie Toy, Chinese lightweight from Cleveland. For the most part of two rounds, Toy landed his pet one-two punch with monotonous regularity, later Pete slipped inside and "banged" Toy with a deadly right to the side of the jaw and Pete won.

And in a six rounder, Matt Daugherty, another Milwaukee product, who is a 140-pounder, proved too rugged for Gene Ward and took down the decision. Jackie Cooper, Southside sepia 147-pounder, won the unanimous decision over Freddie Bey, stablemate of Harris. This was Cooper's first ring appearance in over a year.

Hammond, Indiana, which is the only fight center outside of Indianapolis, in the Hoosier State, came forth with its first boxing presentation after three months of darkness.

Perk Daniels, husky-built 200-pound colored clouter from Chicago's Southside, took the measure of Woody Linn, the 6 ft. 5 inch protege of Sig Hart, in the opening canto. Daniels floored the gangling Fort Worth Texan twice.

In the four round preliminary biffs, Mike Sopko, Indiana Harbor middleweight, won on a T.K.O. over Johnny O'Hara of Chicago; Bill Reardon of Three Oaks, Michigan, won on a T.K.O. over Little Galento, due to a badly cut left eye, and William Kennedy, Gary colored heavyweight, made his professional debut by pounding out a well earned victory over Harry Wills, also colored of Chicago.

Lem Franklin, heavyweight contender from Cleveland, Ohio, engaged in his first match prior to his misfortune of breaking his left hand on Selman Martin, three months back. He stopped the pugnacious Jimmy Bivins, from the same city, in the ninth round.

Lem, who is noted for his quick knockouts, landed a terrific right hand slug to the jaw in the first and dropped Jimmy for the count of nine. The courageous Cleveland Bon Bon was barely able to last out the round. Bivins, at the outset of the second heat, swarmed all over Lem and shot a piston-like right at the 200-pound Franklin that found it's mark repeatedly.

A sizzling right opened a cut over Lem's eye in the third and then up to and including the seventh, Bivins was outboxing the bronze Lem. In the eighth Franklin, tossing a fusillade of crushing blows, slowed Bivins up to a walk. With the ninth round hardly in progress, Lem drove a lethal wallop to Bivins' ribs that in turn forced the little gamester to drop his hands—Immediately Referee Davey Miller stepped between the gladiators and awarded Lem a technical kayo victory.

In a scorching ten rounder, Billy Marquart, from Winnipeg, Manitoba, beat the sturdy Greek, George Zengaras, who after taking a nine count in the second, fought like a demon the rest of the way. He and his rival, Marquart, bumped noggins in the fourth and both sustained cut optics.

In still another ten rounder, Milt Aron, Westside Hebrew middleweight, erased a previous draw affair with Solly Stark of Minneapolis, Minn. This time he floored Stark for the count in the fifth frame.

In the curtain-raiser of 10 rounds, Willi Joyce, classy Gary lightweight, won a spirited contest from Harvey Dubbs, of Windsor, Ontario . . . . Joyce had a good lead after eight rounds, but commenced to tire in the last two chapters.

The Navy beat the Army, due to mid-shipmen George Feltes' victory over Dick Kist. They are 160-pounders.

Lem Franklin again carried on his T.N.T. way by clouting out Lou Thomas, Indianapolis Greek, in the opening session in a slated ten round confab in St. Paul, Minn.

In a preliminary on that card, Floyd K.O. Hagen, lightweight from St. Paul, dropped Eu Eulien of Chicago, for the count, in round three.

Johnny Barbara, competent South Bend, Ind., fighter who has been residing in Chicago for four years, roughed it up in 12 stormy heats with the now ex-world's welter champ, Fritzie Zivic, at the Philadelphia Gardens.

Savior Canadeo, crafty welterweight from Chicago's C.Y.O., was held to an eight round draw by Pat Carroll, competent Detroiter, at Milwaukee, Wisconsin . . . And in a prelim, Pat Murphy, veteran Danville welter startled Wisconsinites with his two round knockout over Jimmy Pierce, Milwaukee middleweight.

Also on that card, Jim Parks, Chicago lightweight, stopped Matt Mihilovich of Milwaukee, in the first canto, and Don Wallenfang beat Jerry "Little Galento" Pietro, in a four rounder.

Tom Kenneally, who in his brief fistic record, was able to notch out a points victory over Tony Musto and Lee Savold, is still hankering on making a return to the squared-circle.

Joe Maxim, clever Cleveland light-heavyweight was much too clever for the aggressive Johnny Trotter, in an eight round windup . . . . I believe that Johnny Colan took a great deal of starch out of Trotter in a fight before the above encounter. He stopped Trotter in nine heats and as the song title goes, "I'll never be the same," is very befitting to the aggressive Trotter.

Eddie Lander, bothersome Westside lightweight, made it two in a row in his comeback attempt, when he pounded out a good win over Bud Cottey, promising Indianapolis lightweight, along the eight round route.

In still another eight, Henry Schaft of Minneapolis, Minn., beat Speedy Schaefer of Chicago. However, the Chicago colored middleweight had the misfortune of sustaining a broken jaw for his troubles besides the defeat.

In the two remaining bouts Woody Jones defeated Johnny Crane, in a sixer, middleweights, and Mike Shannon, won over Jimmy Santori, who is sorely in need of a victory—Jimmy has probably lost his last nine engagements but it must be said that whoever gained the laurels, had to fight every inch of the way in order to triumph over the squatty 135-pounder.

Milt Aron, after having had a postponement of his fight with Al Nettlow, twice lost to him in Philadelphia.

Leonard Bennett, veteran Detroit 144-pounder, finally met up with a seasoned fighter, namely, Tommy Cross of Philadelphia, whom he bodyshellacked for an eight round win—Leonard also sliced Cross' left optic with a ponderous right hand smash . . . . Bennett chalked up an additional win prior to the above by beating Dick (Southpaw slants) Demarey, in four frames.

Joe Ghnouly, cagy veteran, had too much on the ball for Floyd K.O. Hagen, and took down the decision in eight rounds—Ghnouly floored Hagen, for a nine count in the second round.

Eddie Lander chilled Andy Canal of Chicago's Southside, in but one frame. They had previously fought 25 times in the amateur ranks, without any semblance of a knockout, and two other times in the pro ranks—what's happening?

Other Chicago fight results this past month found George Nyberg, winner over Ernie Derho, middleweights, Billy Seward, trimming Annunzio Ferraro of Milwaukee, lightweights and Bill Petersen, of Indiana Harbor, stowing away Frank Green, in the sixth canto, heavies—all eighters.

So, until next month fights off! And as for THE RING MAGAZINE, you can always obtain your copy up at Trafton's Gym., 180 West Randolph Street, Chicago, Illinois. So long!

A Correction

The record of Jimmy Garrison, which appeared in the September issue of THE RING, contained a line at the bottom of his record which did not belong there. Through an error, this line, which was part of the record of Al Davis was placed in Garrison's record. Garrison did not fight Fritzie Zivic. It was Al Davis who was stopped by Fritizie in ten rounds.

Since the record went to press, Garrison, who came East to show his wares in an attempt to corner a world welterweight championship match, took on Georgie Martin at the Queensborough Arena and scored an impressive three rounds knockout. We regret the error that made Jimmy the victim of a kayo which he did not suffer.

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KENTUCKY NEWS
By JOE FRENCH

MIKE RAFFA, a corporal in the U. S. Army at Fort Knox, Ky., and one of the best featherweights in the nation, appeared in Louisville in a main go set for ten rounds and scored a five-round T.K.O. win over Jimmy Maddox of Oklahoma. Raffa displayed real class in his victory over the tough Maddox. Mike used about every punch known to boxing, snappy jabs, powerful uppercuts and jarring left and right hooks. Raffa scored three knockdowns over Maddox, flooring the game Oklahoma warrior twice in the first round and again in the fifth for a nine count. Raffa weighed 129 and Maddox 130½ pounds. Around 300 soldiers and over 50 Army officers turned out from Fort Knox to root for the Blonde Baby Bomber.

A good set of action-packed preliminary bouts rounded out the show. Doug Gibson, 124, San Francisco, scored a four-round knockout over Irish Johnny Kelly, 122, Cincinnati, in a good, fast match set for six rounds. Bobby Woods, 138, Louisville, stopped Tommy Brown of West Virginia with a two-fisted body attack in two heats of another scheduled sixer. Tommy Campbell, 152, Atlanta, outfought Mickey Brown, 149, Cincinnati, to win a six-round decision. Tinsley Garner, 169, former State Negro Golden Gloves champ, outpointed Jim Polk, 165, Memphis, Tenn., Negro slugger, in four rounds. In another four spot between colored battlers, Bill Jennings, 141, Fort Knox, was awarded a close decision over Lenny Grace, 130, Louisville.

Freddy Pope, 117, classy bantamweight contender from Columbus, Ohio, had a rather easy time defeating Jimmy Fox, 116, Indianapolis, Ind., in the feature event of Matchmaker Sam Slotsky's boxing show at Swiss Park in Louisville. Fox displayed some flashy boxing in the early rounds, but Pope's harder hitting with both mitts to head and body, floored the Hoosier three times in the fourth round and twice in the fifth before Referee Tot Wilkerson halted the contest and awarded Freddy a five-round T.K.O. victory.

Bobby Woods, 134, heavy-hitting local youngster, finished Dick Beasley, 130, Cincinnati, in less than two minutes of the first round in a bout set for six heats. Dale Arviso, 150, Mexican stationed at Fort Knox, pounded out a six-round decision over Nelson Franks, 150, Cincinnati. In the four-round opener, Gene Eschman, 116, Cincinnati, boxed a draw with Jimmy Smith, 122, Middletown, Ohio.

New talent can be used in this territory. Young white boxers with fine amateur records are offered an opportunity to get started here as professionals. The writer would like to hear from such amateurs ready to turn pro with ambition and ability and free from any managerial connections. Please send pictures, records and full information with first letter. My address: Joe French, 1015 Tenth Street, Jeffersonville, Indiana.

KNUCKLE NOTES—Kentucky again made the Best Prospect column in September issue of RING with Grady Flynn, West Coast puncher now making his home here, being awarded light-heavy honors and Kenny Barrett, young local star, being named tops among the featherweights . . . . This Barrett is the best looking youngster in Louisville and has won all of his seven pro starts, five by knockouts and two by decisions . . . . Barrett was twice Southern Golden Gloves champion before turning pro under Jimmy Hunter's direction.

Another Golden Glover who has been looking good since turning pro is Tinsley Garner, young Negro light-heavy with three wins over more experienced opponents in three pro bouts . . . . Garner is handled by Jake Brummitt, an officer on the Shelbyville, Ky., police force.

Local fans sure would like to see Raffa back in action here soon . . . . A young fighter who made a hit in his first appearance here was Buster Baker, clever lightweight from Terre Haute, Ind., handled by Chuck Miller . . . . Baker looks like a nifty young prospect if handled properly and not rushed . . . . Two out-of-town boxers who have been located here for the past several months were called back home due to the serious illness of their parents . . . These boys were Tommy Campbell, young Atlanta, Ga., welter who was being handled by J. J. Kelly and Jim Polk, Memphis, Tenn., colored light-heavy, who was brought here by the writer.

Promoter Harry Wolff and Matchmaker Sam Slotsky brought in Curly Denton of Cincinnati to headline their next boxing card, opposed to Grady Flynn, San Francisco. Denton, at 158, gave away height, reach and weight to Flynn, who scaled 164, but Curly won the ten-round decision without any serious trouble, getting past Flynn's long left lead to score with hooks to the body. In the six-round semi, Bobby Woods, 134, Louisville, was awarded the decision over Buster Baker, 134, Terre Haute, Ind., although the fans greeted the verdict with loud boos. Baker outboxed and outpunched Woods for five rounds but Woods staged a two-fisted comeback in the last whirl that swayed the judges to his side.

Doug Gibson, 123, San Francisco, stopped George Stone, 117, Cincinnati, in 57 seconds of the first heat with a powerful left hook to the mid-section, in a bout set for six rounds. Floyd Howard, Cincinnati, won a close four-round decision over Jim Polk, Memphis, Tenn., in a colored light-heavyweight slugging contest. In the four-round opener, Lenny Grace and Bill Jennings, speedy little colored clouters, were brought together again with the result ending in a draw.

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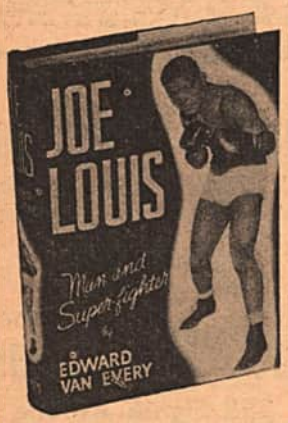

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MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON
By NATE PHILLIPS

THE Century A. C. presented one of its best shows when it billed Bob Montgomery and Baltimore's adopted Slugger White in a main go of ten rounds. Both boys started throwing leather at the first bell and kept the barrage up for the whole ten rounds. Most of the large gathering figured that White had taken on more than he could handle and when he finished the ten heats the fans cheered him lustily. The fight was one in which both men punched away at each other. Both suffered cuts over the eye. In the last heat, Montgomery tried his best for a K.O. but Slugger was right there at the bell amid thunderous applause. The decision was unanimous in favor of Montgomery. When interviewed after the fight, Bob said that this was the toughest fight that he has ever had. In defeat, Slugger White deserves a world of credit for his relentless battle. Montgomery weighed 134¼ to White's 136. The semi-windup of eight rounds saw Pedro Hernandez pound out a unanimous decision over Al Brown in a fast fought battle. In a six, Leon Hare, a stablemate of Montgomery, made short work of Ray Olivio. He stopped him in the first heat. This show drew better than $3500.

The Century A. C. presented Buddy Walker and Johnny Kapovich in a main go of ten rounds, with Walker at 197, and Kappy scaling 185. Experience was a great factor with Walker keeping out of harm's way every time Kappy let that looping right go.

The semi of eight rounds saw two local boys keep their win streaks intact when they fought each other a draw, namely Frank Lacey and Phil Enzenga. In a six that left the fans stunned at the decision, Johnny Brown and Eddie Finnazzo hooked up, and when the decision was given to Finnazzo, bedlam broke loose and continued long into the semi-final. Going into the last round Brown was as much as eight to one over Finnazzo, but those things do happen and it goes to make that old proverb come true, "Don't bet on fights."

At the Century A. C. Buddy Walker and Johnny Skhor went ten rounds. It looked like a battle of experience against youth, and experience was the better man. The first round was rather tame with both men feeling each other out, but when the second opened, Walker unleashed a right that floored Skhor for the count of nine, only to get up again and catch another on the whisker. He managed to last out the round and came back fairly fresh in the third, but in the fourth, Walker went to town again, and from then on it was a question of Johnny going the distance.

In the ninth, Johnny was down again but got up to weather the round. In the last, Walker just coasted. This was Skhor's second defeat since turning pro.

The semi-final was one of the best seen here in years. It showed two youngsters, Bill Weinberg, 193, of Boston, and Lewis Brooks, 179, of Wilmington, who is being booked by yours truly, and did they put up a battle! One that had the fans cheering from the first round until the end of the sixth. Bill had height and reach on Brooks, but Brooks got under and in the first round a murderous left hook sent Bill sprawling for a count. When he got up, another left hook had him down again.

Bill tried to keep off his smaller foe with his long reach and connect with his right, but Brooks always seemed to get under and land with his left. He carried off the duke easily. In a six, Pee Wee Lewis stopped Jackie Bender in three, and three fours rounded out the card. This show paid off on better than $3500.

The Arena A. C., with Fred Squires promoting and Jack Laken matchmaking, showed the world's featherweight champion, Joey Archibald, against Baltimore's Lou Transparenti in the feature ten-rounder. Joey got off to a fast start but Lou soon caught up and in the seventh round sent Joey through the ropes with a hard right.

The secondary ten found Chalky Wright the winner over Jackie Wilson in a very fast fought fight in which Chalky had his foe on the deck for a five count, with Wilson using all of his ring cunningness to weather the storm. In a special set for eight heats, Joey Silva and Pete Galiano renewed their feud and again Joey was declared the winner after five rounds of the most furious fighting seen in some time. A cut over Pete's eye was his downfall when the commission doctor halted this slugfest. In a six Billy Carrigan won over Manuel Rosa. This show, held in The Oriole's ball park paid off on over $4500.

At Washington, in Griffith's Stadium, a testimonial was given to Joe Turner for his 35 years in the sports field, both in boxing and wrestling and thousands of fans turned out for this gala occasion. The main bout, down for eight heats, saw Jimmy DeChard, a favorite with the Washington fans, emerge the winner in his joust with Big Boy Celli of Hartford after a very hard fought battle. The secondary eight saw Celli's stablemate, Fred Slavin, win over Joey Spangler. Fred made a hit with the fans and will be welcomed back.

Oscar Wright, also a favorite with the local fans, hooked up with Justa Jimenez in one set for eight rounds, with Oscar winning via a T.K.O. in the second when an old cut was opened on Jimenez's eye. Both boys threw caution to the wind in the first round that had the fans cheering. Two fours completed the boxing card, as two 30-minute wrestling bouts finished out the show.

A testimonial scroll, signed by hundreds of the better known fans was presented to Turner, together with other gifts.

FISTIANA ALLEY . . . . The Boxing Commission is cleaning house, and Democrats and Republicans alike are being cleaned out for new faces. One, a Democrat, who has been in for over 21 years, went . . . . The shows being shown to the local fans have been better now than for some time. After every show, the fans stream out talking about the good talent they have seen. That is the fans' magnet and as long as the promoters won't let the fans down, they will turn out to see their shows.

Ex-Welterweight Champ Joe Dundee is once more a referee and looked good back at work again. Sam Lampe's great little fighter, Slugger White, now calling Baltimore his home, seems to be the city's local favorite.

One of the hardest working seconds is Heinie Blaustein. Fred Barth's Century gym is near capacity with boys working out. The writer has for sale fighters' and managers' contracts that will stand up anywhere. They sell for 50 cents a set of three.

IN MINNESOTA RINGS
By DARWIN GOMER

AT Mason City, Ia.—On a Fourth of July celebration, Buddy Gomer, 156, clever, fast and sharp-hitting St. Paulite, won a five-round main event decision over Vance Basler, 168, Iowa City, Ia., toughie. Basler, former Iowa State A.A.U. champ, Boston A.A.U. entry, and Chicago Golden Gloves semi-finalist, lost to a youngster undefeated in his last 19 appearances.

FISTIC DOINGS . . . . Johnny Tworoski, ex-155-pounder who was stopped by La Scotte, now works at the Milwaukee Railroad Co. and weighs 180! . . . . One good turn deserves another and Promoter Tommy O'Loughlin is glad of that. Many years ago, Jack Blackburn, now Joe Louis' trainer, was out of a job. He was downright hungry when he landed in Sioux Falls. He became acquainted with Tommy O'Loughlin, who also was hanging out there doing the best he could in several enterprises. Blackburn told Tommy his troubles. O'Loughlin rushed around and found a spot for Jack that would ride him through those trying days. Later Blackburn caught on in the boxing racket. Eventually, he found himself trainer for Joe Louis. In that role he has been riding along most comfortably. But Blackburn never saw O'Loughlin from the day he left Sioux Falls until a week ago when Tommy appeared in Louis' camp at Greenwood Lake, N. Y. There was a reunion, and a happy one, too. That over, Jack hauled Tommy into a corner and offered Louis' services to Tommy, who almost screamed his acceptance. That was his way of repaying Tommy.

Making his first appearance since the Conn fight, Louis, weighing 200½, knocked out Big Jim Robinson, 210, lanky Philly trial horse, in the first round of a scheduled four round main go billed as an exhibition. A left hook to the stomach dropped Big Jim, who failed to give his best, due perhaps to his awe of the champion. Last month Big Jim gave Lou Nova a fight for three rounds, which may give one a small tip-off for the Louis-Nova bout in September. Louis appeared faster than in the Conn pictures, but Robinson, who should know by now, believes Louis will stop Nova within five heats. In the six-round semi, clever Chester Ellis, 125, Kansas City Indian, won a close but deserved decision over George De Gidio, 124½, Minneapolis' fast-moving state champ, in a classy fight. James Ritchie, 174, St. Louis Negro, stablemate of Louis, a great amateur turned pro, easily won over the veteran Andy Kid Miller, 180, Sioux City trial horse, in six.

In other sixes, Ernie Derho, 146, South Bend comer, and Indian Billy Lee, 144, Milwaukee vet, battled to a furious draw. Derho always makes a pleasing fight. Al Evans, 140, St. Cloud toughie, troubled southpaw Billy Smith, 137, Minneapolis, with his corkscrew haymakers, but the more experienced Smith caught Evans coming in a few times and won by a three-round kayo. Warren Corbett, 154, Minneapolis lefty, handed a severe lacing to Al Shapiro, 146, Kansas City, to win by a six-round T.K.O. It was Corbett's sixth straight win.

In the dressing room, Al Evans said his kayo loss was the first time in his career he had been chilled. Approximately 8,500 fans paid a gross gate of $9,400, which netted $7,650 after taxes were paid. Louis received $3,825. Jack Blackburn was a radio guest here. Louis drew a capacity house several years ago before winning the title, having three exhibitions with his spar-mates, kayoing Paul Williams in two, K.O. Brown in one, and Tom Jones in three, here in the Mill City. The show served as an opening for the Minneapolis annual Aquatennial.

JABS . . . . State pro boxing referees demanding a raise in wages have had their wish fulfilled. At Chicago's Marigold Gardens—Joe Ghnouly, 113½, battle-scarred St. Louis vet, won an eight-round main event decision over hard-hitting Floyd Hagen, 137, St. Paul.

Wally Hyde, former middleweight pro from Minneapolis, is doing the matchmaking for the Redwood Falls American Legion amateur shows . . . . Johnny Hanschen, hard-punching Minneapolis heavy, is the boxing instructor at Camp Haan, near Riverside, Calif. . . . . He's Private John Hanschen now.

Bobby Marshall, Negro amateur light-heavy from Minneapolis, ex-city champ, now in the air force training in Illinois, has won the honor of being the camp boxing instructor by virtue of his win over the former instructor . . . Lawrence Gellmann, known in St. Paul amateur circles as Larry Gilbert, heavyweight, has been transferred from Fort Sill, Okla., to Fort Devens, Mass., near Boston . . . . Worth London, tough Minnesota carnival boxer-wrestler now at Camp Robinson, had entered heavyweight competition when he boxed Neville "Tiger" Beech in Memphis. London formerly was a middleweight . . . . Art Lind, Alborn middle, is still boxing fours around Gotham . . . . Bill Daly, manager of Pat Comiskey, has taken over the management of Lee Savold.

SHORTS . . . . Jack Goebert, former amateur writer from Johnstown, Pa., and of late, editor and publisher of Amateur Boxing News, must discontinue publication of his new mag. Note from him states he has been appointed to work in the government printing offices at Washington, D. C. . . . Erwin Schwab, capable Park Rapids amateur welter, has been in the U. S. Army service for six months.

ARKANSAS AND NEARBY FLASHES
By CLYDE SMITH

HOT SPRINGS, July 11—Vernon Hogue, 126, knocked out Young Leonard of Memphis, 130, in the fourth round. Leonard substituted for Jean Briscoll, Kansas City, who was injured in an automobile wreck on his way here.

Don Marshall, 148, of Bauxite, stopped Pat McLeary, 150, of Butte, Mont., in the final of a six-rounder.

Billy Davis, Hot Springs welter, decisioned Chino Lopez, Kansas City, in 10.

Jimmy Peterson, Bauxite, lightie, kayoed Tobe Breashers, Glenwood, in the second; his brother, Ezra Breashers, knocked out Pete Komps of Kansas City in the third.

North Little Rock, July 28—Bob Sikes, 190, of Pine Bluff received a well-merited decision over Buddy Knox, 191, of Dayton, Ohio, after a furious 10-round battle. A crowd estimated at 6,800 saw the fight. Sikes was the aggressor all the way but the clever Knox caused him to miss frequently. Sikes floored Knox in the seventh round for the only knockdown.

Johnny Hale, 158, East Prairie, Mo., knocked out Billy Davis, 150, Hot Springs, (6).

Sergt. Worth London, 176, halted Ray Evans, also of Camp Robinson, a 230-pound fatty, in one round.

Don Marshall, 148, stopped Bill Howard, 156, Camp Robinson, (3); Tuffy Gomer and Jack Driscoll, middleweights, drew in four.

HERE 'N' THERE—Les Wolfe, local wrestling promoter, is on a three-week vacation in California . . . . Harry Foley, former heavyweight, operates the concessions at Fountain Lake, near Hot Springs . . . . This is about all you'll hear about Jimmy Lunsford as a box fighter. The Blytheville heavyweight, scheduled to appear on the Sikes-Knox card, has pulled out . . . . Bill Rand, Chicago promoter, offered Bob Sikes a guarantee of $2,000 to meet Altus Allen . . . . watch out Bob, this Allen is a very good boy . . . . Regan Kinney, Hartman, Ark., A.A.U. champion, won a decision over Al Jordan, Kansas City, Mo., king of the Golden Glove heavyweights, bout held at Rochester, N. Y. . . . . Amateur boxing bouts for Negroes are being held weekly by the newly formed Arkansas Amateur Boxing Association under the direction of Doc Jamieson, Little Rock. . . . . Offers to promote in Pine Bluff have already been made to Henry Levy, North Little Rock promoter, and American Legion officials in a half dozen other cities are seeking bouts in the near future. It all hints of a big boost in boxing for Arkansas . . . . Johnny Lovell, North Little Rock, lightweight, challenges Vernon Hogue of Hot Springs, who claims the lightweight championship of Arkansas. (I will put my dice on this Lovell boy).

Memphis, Tenn.—Jack Marshall, 188, of Dallas, Texas, knocked out Irish Dan Dowling, 199, St. Louis, Mo., in three.

Memphis, Tenn.—Jack Marshall knocked out Tony Novak, 201, Kansas City, Mo., in two.

Reecy Davis, colored, will meet any middleweight in the country; 26 kayos out of 31 fights; 24 years old and has been boxing three years; once knocked out two boys in one night at Dallas, Texas—action, puncher, sensational. Book Reecy Davis for your next card. Get in touch with yours truly at 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas . . . . Notice—Any one who would like to promote boxing in a town around 20,000 would do well to get in touch with me for more information.

Around New Orleans, La.—Harry Weekly, 139, New Orleans, outpointed Quentin Breese, 138, Manhattan, Kan., in 15.

Guy Roux seconded his first fighter in 15 years when he handled Kid Borrado and Buck Deckashaw . . . . Both winners . . . . The "comeback bug" has bitten Eddie Walters, welter . . . . Nick Camarata is training for his proposed fight with Guy Serean.

Harry Frisch will stage weekly shows, featuring four, six and eight-round boys . . . . Jumbo Rovira is now doing M.P. duty at Camp Blanding in Florida . . . . The Louisiana state boxing commission has moved its offices from the Audubon Building to 702 Masonic Building, on St. Charles Street.

If Jimmy Perrin fails to connect with either the police or fire department he will accept those three fights down in Panama . . . . Jerome Conforto is telling friends he has hung up the gloves.

J. Bryant will start promoting pro boxing in Baton Rouge . . . . Louie Ovalasiti says he hasn't folded up. "I will put on my Negro shows as soon as I can get fighters good enough." . . . . Reecy Davis, a colored boy, would like to show in New Orleans . . . . Nick Guagliardo pulled a neat one in beating Darse Robertson in Birmingham, Ala . . . . For any information regarding boxing down this way, drop me a line; will be glad to answer all letters.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

CONGRATULATIONS to A/C John Muldoon of the R.A.F. on the wonderful boxing show that he promoted at the Royal Albert Hall, London, the first that has taken place there since the start of war.

The Airman Promoter did a fine job when he elected Victor Berliner, late manager of THE RING, London, to act as his matchmaker, and when Victor announced his card for the first show, tickets went at a fast rate, so that when late comers wanted these ducats, they had to pay a premium.

When the first bout of an all star program was on its way at 6:30 p.m., the large hall was packed to capacity, and it was good to see the old faces in the press seats, and at the ringside, which again proved to all and sundry that it takes more than the gangsters of Berlin to frighten the boxing crowd away from a good boxing show.

Ernie Roderick, welterweight champion of Great Britain, won an amazing 10-round fight against the former non-stop Whitechapel Express, Jack (Kid) Berg, ex-British lightweight champion.

Both boys are serving in the R.A.F. and showed that their service training had not sapped their stamina, for they stood toe to toe during most of the rounds, and swapped punches to the delight of the crowd which stood up and cheered them on.

The pluck and stamina of Berg was amazing and the astonished crowd cheered him on, when he forced the welter champion against the ropes, and at times his hurricane methods had Roderick at sea, but the fine seconding by his brother-in-law, Nel Tarlton, one of the best champions ever to win a British title, he soon found a way to cope with Berg's hurricane methods.

A short right uppercut in the clinches soon had Bergs head jerking upwards at intervals, and this with Roderick's straight lefts and rights to the jaw, had him in front on the score sheet.

Berg nevertheless proved a tremendous worrier, and although Roderick was not allowed to box in his usual style, the latter scored at every opportunity, and there were no squalls when Referee Eugene Henderson of Scotland raised Roderick's hand as the winner of a grand contest.

Berg received a tremendous ovation when he left the ring, and he deserved it all, for he put up a very fine and game show.

Equally sensational was the return contest between Dave Crowley, ex-lightweight champion of Great Britain, and the young promising lightweight, Harry Lazar of Aldgate.

Lazar had won their previous contest which was over 8 rounds, but this, as a Southern Area eliminating contest, to find a challenger for Jimmy Vaughan's title, was over 10 rounds at 135 pounds.

Lazar forced the pace from the start, and although cautioned for using an open glove, he nevertheless scored well during the first few rounds with his fast two-handed punching.

A sensation was in store in the seventh when the youthful Lazar thought it would be a good idea to try to score a K.O. over the experienced Crowley, but the latter had other views, and when the chance presented itself he let fly with a hard right hook to the jaw. Lazar went crashing to the canvas for a count of eight; he rose unsteadily and weathered the storm for a while till another heavy right to the jaw sent him down again heavily, his head striking the canvas. Referee Barrington Dalby counted over the Aldgate lad until the gong sounded the end of the round at the count of nine. Lazar staggered to his corner, where his seconds worked hard over him to get him up for the eighth round, and he showed great ringcraft, avoiding all Crowley's efforts to score the coup-de-grace, and actually earning a shade of the marks over the eager Clerkenwell lad.

The ninth round was another sensational one, for Lazar seemed to have recovered, and was going on to win on points when another hard blow, this time to the body, caused Lazar to take a count of seven.

Lazar, game to the core, came up for the last round, with a do or die attack, and rushed Crowley off his feet, trying hard for a K.O., but the wily ex-champion was too elusive and lasted the round to receive the referee's decision.

This contest and defeat may be the making of Lazar, for the youthful boxer certainly shows promise, but he must first gain experience, and it would be a pity to see a very good prospect and the promoters' "plum" (for he is one of the most popular of boxers that has come out of the East Side of London) be used against hard hitters of the Eric Boon class.

Don't worry, Harry Lazar, your time will come when some of the veterans of the ring have hung up their gloves and then at 21 years of age you will be able to be a challenger for world title honors.

Dave McCleave (Battersea) won the Southern Area middleweight title when he outpointed Eddie McGuire (Slough) over 12 rounds.

This was a hotly contested contest, both boxers looking like Red Indians, through the blood from each other flowing from cuts on the face.

Dave Finn (Stepney) defeated Freddie Simpson of Basingstoke in the fourth of an eight-round bout. The referee intervened when Simpson received a badly cut eye.

Johnny Ward of Ireland was ruled out in the fourth of a ten-round contest against Tom Smith of Sunderland for delivering a low blow.

Harry Watson (Aldgate) and Ronnie Rice (Hackney) battled through six hard rounds, with the former receiving the decision.

Again I congratulate Aircraftsman John Muldoon and Victor Berliner for giving us the best show since the war, *"so carry on, London."*

Jim Brady (Dundee) ace bantamweight in the British Empire, had little difficulty in disposing of Billy Tansey of Manchester in the third of a scheduled 12-round contest by the order of the K.O. when they met at Nottingham.

In the other chief bout, Jimmy Gill of Nottingham and now in the R.A.F., proved himself to be one of the most promising youngsters in Great Britain, when he easily outpointed Frank Bonsor, his local rival, for title honors.

Gill, who is still one of our foremost jockeys, keeps fit by taking part in as many contests as possible.

Sergt. Tom Smith (Sunderland) gained a quick K.O. win when he put Don Cameron of Glasgow down for the full count in the first of their 12-round contest at Newcastle.

Cuthbert Taylor and George Williams, two veterans of the ring, met at Pontypool, over 10 rounds, and gave the fans many a thrill throughout the contest, and the grandstand finish of Taylor earned him the decision of Referee Jerry Welsh.

In the supporting bouts, Roy Ball (Manhilad) although only 16 years of age, was asked to give weight, age, and experience to Billy Jones of (Abersychan) and the former was compelled to retire at the end of the fifth of a six-round contest.

Another promising 16 year old lad, in Bernard Gibbs of Abersychan, scored a points win over Graham Scully (Pontypool) after six rounds.

At Johnny Best's final promotion at the Tower Ballrooms, Blackpool, drew a large crowd to witness the contest between Frank Lennox, the local, against Jimmy Clarke of the Army, over 10 rounds, but the soldier after putting up a stout resistance for four rounds, tired, and was then a target for the hard punching of Lennox, who cut the soldier's eye, and his seconds, seeing that he had no chance of winning, skied the towel, and Lennox was declared the winner.

Al Jackson (Fleetwood) and Billy Jenkins of Torquay and also the R.A.F., provided the fireworks in their eight-round contest.

Jenkins, always known as a hard hitter, soon had Jackson on the canvas for a nine count, but the game Fleetwood lad recovered well after the minute's rest, and then started to set about his rival in no uncertain manner, and after a great slam, Jackson rightfully received the verdict.

Jimmy Duffy (Liverpool) defeated his local rival, Joe Samuels, in the second of an eight-round contest.

Jimmy Griffiths of Barnsley and the Army, knocked out Billy Delaney (Merthyr) in the second of a 10-round contest at Gess Pavilion, Pontypool.

Over six rounds, Jackie Evans (Trewethin) cleverly outpointed Bert Francis (Pontypool) and Jack Thomas (Abersychan) scored a first round K.O. when he disposed of Paddy Hansford (Pontypool) via a swift left hook to the jaw.

Syd Worgan (Llanharan) and Warren Kendall (Tonyrefail) battled through 10 rounds at Pontypool, before a large crowd, and at the end the referee declared the bout as a draw.

Over six rounds Johnny Badland (Blaenavon) gained a points verdict over Jimmy Jones (Abersychan), and Bernard Gibbs (Abersychan) won cleverly on points over Tal Morgan (Blaenavon) at the end of six rounds.

Joe Curran, the little dynamo from Liverpool, gave one of his best displays when he defeated Jimmy Lyden of Bootle in a 15-round contest at Liverpool Stadium. These two flyweights fought for the right to meet Paddy Ryan of Manchester for the Northern Area title, and if "Little Joe" shows the same form in that bout, he will be an even money chance to beat Champion Jackie Paterson for the title.

In his contest with Lyden, Curran fought with determination as never before, because, as he told me afterwards, he is eager to meet Paterson for the title, and confirm that his two victories over the champ were no flukes.

It was a pity that there had to be a loser in the battle between Curran and Lyden, for they both showed class of champions, and no doubt Jimmy will get his chance later, as he is still in the youthful stage.

Curran's hitting to the body slowed the clever Lyden considerably during the latter part of the contest, and although there was not a dull moment in the 15 rounds that were fought, it was no surprise when the referee raised the hand of Liverpool's flyweight challenger, "Joe Curran."

Terry McStravick of Belfast, who has had many victories in British rings, is expected to meet Nel Tarleton for the latter's featherweight title at Liverpool. Johnny Best, likeable matchmaker for the Liverpool Stadium, has matched them at 126 pounds over championship distance. If Terry should be victorious he has agreed to waive the six months grace and will be willing to meet any contender. The outstanding challenger is Tom Smith of Sunderland, who although losing to Tarleton for the title, defeated the champion in a return match which was over the weight.

Lance/Bombardier Jack Hyams, the Stepney cruiserweight, won the right to meet Eddie McGuire of Slough for the Southern Area title when he defeated Ernie Woodman of Battersea over 12 rounds at High Wycombe. Hyams, who has had long innings in the squared circle, was too clever for the hard hitting Battersea cruiserweight, and after a good contest the L/Bombardier received the decision.

Johnny Sage (Bethnal Green) conceded nearly 14 pounds in weight to Bill Shaw (Maidenhead) put up quite a good display and he certainly deserved a division of honors at the end of the 10 rounds.

Tony Wickett (High Wycombe) outpointed Les Silver (Kingsbury) in an eight-round contest.

"Snowey" Edwards, the Yarmouth policeman, knocked out Private Spinks of the Army in the second round of the chief bout at Norwich, with a left hook to the jaw.

In a camp "Somewhere in England" the R.A.F. defeated the Army by four events to three, with the following taking part:

Cpl. Williams (R.A.F.) outpointed Pte. Oslon; Cpl. Furr (Army) outpointed A/C Fields; A/C Jackson (R.A.F.) forced Cpl. Holmes to retire at the end of the second round; A/C Westley (R.A.F.) K.O.ed Pte. Scott in the second round; Pte. Gibbard (Army) outpointed Sergt. Brizall (R.A.F.); A/C Barrett (R.A.F.) stopped Pte. Woodruff in the second round; Pte. Liddon (Army) stopped A/C McGrath in the second round.

George "Ginger" Thomas, the undefeated Merthyr southpaw, gained another success by the short route when he accounted for Joe Joseph of Cardiff in the fourth round, at Pontypool.

Joseph was put down several times for long counts, before the final count. The winner was former schoolboy champion and is destined to go a long way in his chosen profession.

Ray Price of Pontypool can consider himself lucky to receive the decision over Dicky Owens of Trelaw in their 10-round contest at Newport.

Price thought he was going to have an easy time of things but the Trelaw lad had other ideas and Price had all his work cut out to connect his hard punches against the clever Owens.

Jimmy Lyden, the Bootle flyweight, was called upon at 24 hours' notice to take the place of Tiny Bostock, to meet Jackie Paterson, the crack Glasgow flyweight who holds the British and Empire flyweight title, in a 10-round contest at Manchester. Lyden surprised the large crowd, and incidentally "Wee" Jackie himself, by his clever boxing. The end came in the seventh round, when the referee stopped the contest because Lyden had received a very badly cut eye. There was much discussion of how the contest would have ended if it had lasted the full 10 rounds. Paterson was declared the winner, but a return contest is certain after Lyden's great showing.

A large crowd turned out to witness the open-air show promoted by Eddie Mallet at Reading. For his star bout he had the fast improving Sergt. Freddie Mills of Bournemouth and now in the R.A.F. against Cpl. Jack Powell of Sheffield and also in the R.A.F., of 10 rounds.

These two cruiserweights set about their work at once, and one could see that they did not intend to have the contest last the full course, but the Bournemouth fighter made certain of his ideas for his punches soon took effect, and Powell paid three visits to the canvas, and was in a bad way from these attacks set out by Mills, and it came as no surprise when the contest terminated before the end of the first round.

Mills in the last year has come on a bundle to use a ring parlance, for he goes on from success to success, and he has proven that his win over Jack McAvoy was no fluke, for he has stopped and beaten some of the leading challengers for the cruiserweight title.

Freddie Simpson (Basingstoke) gained a 10 round points victory over Mick Carney of Middlesborough, after a good bout.

Irish Guardsman, Paddy Roche, soon found the way to beat the southpaw stance of Cpl. Edgar Snow of Newcastle and the R.A.F., for in the third of the eight-round contest he connected with a corking right cross that put the corporal down for the full count.

Bruce Bishop of Slough, of whom I have written in previous issues of THE RING, in glowing terms, punched too hard for the tough Watford middleweight, Bill Hawkins, in a six-round contest.

Ivor Thomas, the promising Pontypridd lightweight, gained a K.O. victory over Griff Williams (Cynmer), in the third of a 12-round contest.

Thomas' heavier punches soon had effect on the clever Williams, who succumbed to a right to the jaw and was counted out.

Sid Worgan (Llanharan) outpointed Warren Kendall of Tonyrefail after an exciting 10-round contest.

NORTHERN ONTARIO
By BUCK KYLE

SOO . . . . Johnny Ross, Sudbury light-heavy folded up in the 2nd after handing a terrific first round pasting to Nick Leons, Fort Brady light-heavy. Ross lost on a TKO. . . . In the semi, Russ McCarthy, Northern Ontario feather champ, was held to a draw by Al Douglas, Michigan State 126 pound champ in a great bout . . . . Prelims . . . . Lou Pezet Mich. State 135 pound champion, scored over Bernie Baxter, and "Tiger" Sawchyn outpointed Wally Fouches, Soo lightweight in six . . . . Joe Bumbaco, Soo 124 pounder lost to Al Routsow, Raco, Mich. in four.

North Bay—Promoter 'Buck' Kyle, first show here, was a great success, from the fans point of view, but a dismal 'flop' in attendance . . . . little over 500 being on hand . . . . In the feature, Corp. Gordon Wallace, former Canadian welter champ, had all he could handle in flashy-punching Cliff Beckett, of Leveck Mine . . . . and the crowd greatly disliked the draw verdict . . . . Another decision that met with the crowds disapproval, was Alec Sandulo, rugged Sudbury welter decision over 'Chief' Sebert Hillies of St. Thomas in the semi-final . . . . Owing to a dislocated shoulder, Shep 'Bullet' Mayer, Sturgeon Fall hockey and boxing star, had to call it quits in the fourth of a real action bout, with Pete Billy Metcalfe of CABTC, North Bay . . . . 'Irish' Freddy O'Hagen, Sudbury, won over Pat Marceau, North Bay, in four . . . . Herb Beckett, Leveck, KO'ed Soldier McDonald, CABTC, North Bay, in 3rd . . . . Paul Couchy, North Bay flyweight lost to Nickel District flyweight champ, Vince McCoshen in the opener. . . .

Copper Cliff—Cliff Beckett, flashy Leveck middle and 'Irish' Micky Doyle, Ontario middle champ of Creighton Mine, ended Beckett's long winning record, when all three officials voted for Doyle at the end of a torrid bout. Beckett scaled 153 pounds; Doyle 160 . . . . In the semi-final, the tough former Dominion champ, Gordon Schmalz, of Kitchener, after taking a going over from Chief Sebert Hillies, put Hillies away with a series of terrific right-handers . . . . Manuel Fontaine, Creighton welter, scored over in Alec Sandulo in five . . . . 'Pit' Dubois, Copper Cliff rugged welter, Ko'ed Jackie Brace, Hamilton lightweight in the third . . . . Stan O'Hagen lost to Bobbie Bryant, in opener. . . .

North Bay—Trying an all-wrestling card, to draw the fans, Promoter Buck Kyle staged his second show, at North Bay, with the 'Unknown' 250 lb. villain scoring over popular Joe Maich, former Canadian champion, in the best two out of three falls . . . . Referee Dolph Beaudry was knocked cold by the Unknown and while out, Maich, pinned the Masked One, and when Beaudry came to, the decision was reversed and thus the 'Unknown' was declared winner . . . . Maich and the fair crowd chased the 'Unknown' to the dressing room, but police interfered . . . . Clean, shifty Steve 'Speed' Szalay, London, England, welter, scored over 'Jolting Jim' Saunders of Columbus, Ohio 'badman' in two out of three falls . . . . Johnny Belanger, tough Habitant from Sudbury pinned George Choypitta, former Regina football star, in preliminaries, and Nick Choma, outstanding Northern Ontario middle, pinned Pancho Delabbio Sault mat 'ruffian' in opener.

Soo—For the first time in years, Soo fans had an all-wrestling card, promoted by Match-maker 'Tup' Toombs, who has lost money, on his boxing shows, and wanted to see how wrestling would go . . . . Joe Maich 195 lbs., Brantford, beat the 'Unknown', who it appears is 'Tiger' Jesse White, full-blooded Cherokee Indian, two straight falls. . . . Steve Szalay, London, England, pinned 'Baby-Faced' Sanders, 'middle ruffian' in an action filled semi—and George Choypitta, pinned Soo's rough middleweight, Pancho Dellabbio, in opener. . . .

Sudbury—At the stately INCO Club, before a packed house, Cliff Beckett reversed the decision over Micky Doyle of Creighton, Beckett solved Doyle's crouching style, this time. In the semi, Herb Cook, 165 lbs., Buffalo, scored a KO, over Pete 'Hurry' Cain, stable-mate of Doyle, in the second, after a slug-fest, in the first . . . . Cain, former inter-collegiate champ, received a great ovation, for his gameness . . . . 'Irish' Freddy O'Hagen scored over Jackie Brace of Hamilton in five at 135 lbs. . . . Vince McCoshen just edged out Bobbie Bryant, Gatchell comer . . . . in the opener . . . . Usual Northern policy of double feature wrestling and boxing, saw Nick Choma, Sudbury ace, win over 'Irish' Robinson, Dublin Ireland, in two straight and 'Husky Joe' Maich, pinned Eddie Bruns, of Columbus, Ohio, weighing 225 lbs., in a riotous opener, two out of three falls. . . .

Timmins—With Promoter Bob Crosby's ace, Len Wadsworth, Canadian middle champ, in the States, the only card, here was one amateur to a very poor turnout . . . . In the main go . . . . Barney Thibault, Timmins middle, chilled Herb Salkeld, veteran Mattawa middle in second, with a terrific body attack . . . . Prelims—Maurice Lavigne, 135 lbs.; outroughed John Pineault (134 lbs.) . . . . 'Kid' Lachappelle, 125 lbs. outpointed Jack Fleming (124 lbs.) . . . . 'Nobby' Thrasher outpunched Don McPhail, bantams, in best bout of card. . . .

Soo—Wesley Ramey's stable came into Soo, for Promoter 'Tup' Toombs' Soo Boxing Club card, and in the main go, Lou Pezet, undefeated Michigan State lightweight champ, scored over Pete Lezara, 138 lbs. Grand Rapids, Mich. In a big upset, the Soo feather, rugged 'Tiger' Sawchyn, knocked out the Michigan State feather champ, Chester Hodges, of Muskegan, Mich., in the second . . . . Al Douglas, 124 lbs., Soo, Mich., outpointed Billy Middleton, 127 lbs., Grand Rapids in five and Vince Nardi, Soo welter, outpointed Walter Buckley, Fort Brady in four . . . . 'Bull-Dog' Miron and 'Sandy' Stewart, drew in opener.

IN THE NORTHWEST
By DAVID CAVADAS

BY virtue of a lucky punch Kenny Lindsay kayoed Johnny Gaudes, the Canadian bantamweight champion, in the eighth round of a scheduled ten round fight in Vancouver. There was no question of Gaudes' superiority over Lindsay as he outboxed and outfought the Vancouver boy to take seven straight rounds by unanimous decision of the press score cards. In the eighth, a body blow floored Gaudes for keeps.

Eddie Wenstob, at one time rated fifth in the light-heavyweights by THE RING, made his first start on the comeback trail a very successful one by stopping Eddie Powell of Seattle in the third round of a scheduled ten round fight. The highly rated Powell had no chance after Wenstob started to rough it up in the first round. Wenstob proved too experienced for the Seattle boy.

Sid Beech of Vancouver promoted both the Wenstob-Powell and the Gaudes-Lindsay fights. Sid has been putting on a fine brand of shows for local fans.

FISTIC FOOTNOTES . . . . An Al Delaney-Eddie Wenstob fight would draw a lot of money in Vancouver this summer . . . . There is a possibility that Wenstob may do some fighting in Seattle . . . . The Gaudes-Lindsay fight only drew about $1,100 . . . According to the S.F. *Chronicle* Tony Olivera certainly gave Lindsay an awful thrashing in their return fight at Oakland . . . . that evens the score for the hometown decision Lindsay took from Olivera . . . . Kenny Lindsay will be eligible for the Canadian army draft in a couple of months.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

HARRY HURST, heavy hitting young Montreal lightweight sensation, added another impressive triumph to his growing list of victories when he flattened Felix Garcia for the count in three rounds at Albany, N. Y., where the game is having its best boom in years. Hurst had little trouble with Garcia, flooring him in every round and having him on the verge of a knockout throughout, with the bell coming to his victim's rescue only to shortly detain the inevitable and meanwhile subject Garcia to more punishment from the Hurst fists. Hurst is reaching that stage where opponents are almost impossible to lure into the same ring. He has been after a match with Maxie Berger for some time and though such a match would assuredly attract a bumper house the Berger interests are cool to the proposed fight. Maxie would have the edge in weight, height, reach and experience.

The summer, and the outdoor season with it, is just about gone and it is too bad if a Hurst-Berger match doesn't come off as Montrealers would go for it in a big way. A return bout between Hurst and Castilloux should do from $12,000 to $15,000 if they should meet again.

Projected shows have fallen through, the most notable instance was the Castilloux-Berger resumption of their feud, which was scheduled for its fifth episode on July 18. Jimmie McKimmie had tough luck on that one, dropping from $600 to $1,000 in expenses, which we hope he'll recoup when and if they meet on August 19th as planned. A few days before the fight, Berger hurt his thumb in training and the show was called off. The bout figured to draw fairly well. Nat Fleischer was to referee.

It doesn't look like very much action brewing for a while, aside from the Berger-Castilloux bout, for Montreal fans. Armand Vincent found it more difficult than he figured to line up a first class card and has lost interest in doings for a while, at least until the late fall if at all. For the present he is busy on other promotions.

STRAY SHOTS . . . . Jimmie McKimmie and Bob Lebel were all set to stage a show in Hull, across the river from Ottawa, with Eddie Petrin, Sam Gibbs' Canadian bantam titleholder, meeting Danny Webb, colored Montreal featherweight, in an overweight bout . . . . A few days before the show Gibbs insisted on a percentage privilege which was refused as his fighter had been guaranteed $150 plus expenses so the show was called off—in keeping with the epidemic . . . . Dave Castilloux has had more than his share of fights falling through on him, a match with Willi Joyce in Chicago early in August being cancelled, and it's getting his "nanny" . . . . Meanwhile Eddie Petrin has joined up, enlisting with the Royal Montreal Regiment . . . . Seeing poor prospects of action around here, Oliver Shank, dynamic heavyweight, pondering over idea of invading States again . . . . well, cheerio till next month.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

TEXAS' fight fans were shocked and amazed to read of the unfortunate ending of our own Jimmy Webb's fight with Mose Brown in Pittsburgh. Jimmy is one of the most popular and well liked boys to come out of the state and it was with saddened hearts that the fans gathered to discuss the bout. However, everyone is certain that it is only a temporary setback and that Jimmy will again fight his way back on top in a short time.

When rougher and tougher fighters come than Mustang Garcia, hard hitting Indian lightweight now fighting out of Galveston, this writer would like to see them. The wild Mustang recently set some sort of an endurance record when he subbed on 24 hours' notice, drove from Galveston to New Orleans (400 miles) and arriving a few hours before fight time, took the measure of Russell Gonzales, classy Filipino battler. Garcia immediately drove back to Corpus Christi, Texas, (600 miles) arriving there only two hours before his scheduled fight and went in to blast out an eight-round knockout victory over the very capable Joe Mendoza. Garcia is really a great fighter and should be getting his chances in spots where he would be a sensation as he is in these parts.

Wherever South Texas fight fans gather nowadays, the conversation quickly turns to an 18-year-old Houston lightweight who is the hottest sensation this section has seen in many years. He is Punchin' Paul Altman, former Golden Gloves champion, who made it seven straight knockouts as a pro when he flattened Carlos Morales in impressive fashion. Seldom does one see a lad who hits with both hands as does young Altman, but what is even more amazing, is the skillful ring technique employed by a youth so short in experience. His boxing is smooth and polished. He makes very few mistakes and misses few opportunities. He is rough and rugged inside and is a deadly sharpshooter at long range. Right now you can mark this lad down as a future champion!

GLOVE GOSSIP—Bink West states that he will resume boxing shows in Houston in September. Several other promoters are talking of going, including Hugh Benbow and Max Ross, former local promoters . . . . Lew Raymond is again packing them in at New Orleans. Lew's presentation of Harry Weekly-Baby Breese was a honey . . . . Mustang Garcia had entirely too much on the ball for Texas Kid Martinez, who went out in the fourth.

Raymond Medina, New York trainer who is making his home here, is very popular with the local fight fraternity. He has a sweet bantam in Wilce Rivera . . . . Battlin' Sam Richards, veteran colored fight man is planning to run colored shows in Houston . . . . Willie Neyland, local colored welter who is so good he can't get a break, is home for a short visit before joining up with Uncle Sam's fighting force. . . .

Owen Smith looks like the best "white hope" in the state at present. Young but definitely has "it" . . . . Elmer Ray, gigantic Florida colored heavy is the current rage at Galveston. He blasted Obie Walker and Wilbert Bassett out of the picture . . . . The writer's address: 1133 W. Bell St., Houston, Texas.

IN BRITISH GUIANA
By COMPTON SANTOS

JOE HYMAN surprised a crowd of 10,000 boxing fans when he whipped Lionel Gibbs for the welterweight crown of British Guiana and the West Indies. The referee stopped the affair in the ninth of a scheduled 12-round bout.

Young Joe Louis came through with a four-round decision over Don Lawson in a lightweight match.

A six-round welterweight bout saw Dynamite Kid and Fearless Glasgow fight to a draw.

Joe Ralph of B. G., succeeded in defeating Joe Gans, Barbados' bantam champ, decisively in a six-round heat. Ralph won every round.

Fighting Shadrack scored a one-round T.K.O. over Wilfred Cameron in a light-heavyweight scrap, scheduled for 10 rounds.

Again B. G.'s fighting idol, Joe Hyman, came through with a T.K.O. over Jack Johnson in six rounds, the referee halting the bout wisely, to save Jack from further punishment. This was a scheduled 10 round contest.

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BOXING IN CUBA

By MILT BARON

HAVANA'S boxing followers enjoyed a high class brand of fights during July. Both pro and simon-pure ringsters were well represented, and the Sports Palace, Crystal Arena, and Pina Caribe Stadium pulled the customers to full capacity.

Juan Zurita, Mexican lightweight, in his initial appearance here, won a ten round decision over Pablo Roca, Cuban featherweight champion. Zurita three weeks later took on Mario Baeza, 135, and won by the kayo route in the sixth.

Baby Chichi, Cuban lightweight, was the underdog in his fight with Tony Mar of Mexico, 137½, but the Cuban lad scored a five round technical kayo. Perhaps Mar after a little more time in Havana's climate, will prove his worth, as he came here with lots of ballyhoo. Kid Nacional, real name "Adolfo Giz," 124, easily defeated Juan Alvarez, 123, in six rounds, and Carlos Veril, 158, easily beat Jose Martinez, 152 in four rounds. Potato Vidal, 119, hard punching farmer boy, scored a four-round knockout over Joe Letran, 123.

Santiago Sosa, Cuba's star lightweight, Baby Canzoneri, 118, Chile Cantero, 118, Diego Sosa, 118, Miguel Acevedo, 124, and Lorenzo Safora, Cuba's bantamweight champion, are scheduled to leave for Panama signed for bouts there. Irminio Novarro, local trainer, will accompany them.

Juan Vallarino, connected with the Mexican Boxing Federation, is in Havana with the team of Golden Glovers from Mexico City, who are to meet the Cuban champions.

Indian Gomez, Cuba's hard punching middleweight, lost his title by the narrowest of margins ever witnessed in Havana rings, to Manolo Sanchez, managed by Pepin Prieto. Manolo Sanchez, only weighing 147 against 159 for Gomez, naturally favored Sanchez with the customers who cheered him all through the twelve rounds. Pedro Poey, 126, easily defeated Enrique Rodea, 130, of Mexico, and Juancito Alvarez, 125,, won by the K.O. route over Manolo Sierra, 123½, in the sixth round. Moises Rodriguez, 128¼, had little trouble in putting away Berticos Ramos, 128½, in the fourth round of a special six, and Lorenzo Collazo, 126¼, drew in four with Eligio Alvarez.

Manolo Sanchez, after winning the middleweight title, is now anxious to meet Joe Legon, Cuba's welterweight king. Sanchez may yet hold two titles, but he'll have to go some to beat Legon. National Kid, 125¼, is becoming Cuba's popular boxer. He looked great when he easily defeated Orlando Ramill, 124, in six furious rounds. Bob Ferrer, 135¾, scored a T.K.O. over Elisear Varona, 133¼, in the fifth round.

Baby Coullimber, Cuba's featherweight champion, though losing a ten round decision to Juan Zurita of Mexico, 131, is still a good card here. Coullimber lost but at the end of the tenth round he was still in there trying for a knockout over his more experienced rival.

Santiago Sosa, Cuba's popular lightweight, scored one of the quickest knockouts ever seen here when he put the skids under Jose Gallardo, 136, of Mexico, in 23 seconds of the first round. Sosa is now on his way to Panama where he will remain until September, returning to Havana to meet Juan Zurita, Mexican ace lightweight. Diego Sosa scored a five-round knockout over Billy Caceres, both bantamweights, and Armando Santos, 115, won from Anselmo Argudin, who weighed 115.

Manolo Fernandez, Cuba's most popular trainer, is now in New York on a business trip. Manolo manages Indian Gomez, Cuba's crack middleweight, is seeking bouts for his charge, and several other sterling Cuban fighters. Good luck Manolo.

Fermin Lopez, 130¾, scored an eight-round knockout over Zurdo Torres at the Crystal Arena. Both lads put up a whale of a scrap, and it was more carelessness than anything else that spilled the beans for Torres, who was way ahead on points. Nano Kid, 118, was not good enough for Diego Sosa, 117½, and the latter won by the kayo route in five rounds. Jorge Estrada, the Camagueyan Bulldog, won in six rounds from Reynaldo Puenti Pi, both featherweights. Pedro Otano, 132½, knocked out Guajiro Salvaje, 129, in the second round.

AMATEUR RESULTS—Jose Sosa, 110, beat Alfredo Bolivar, 111; Jesus Barreto, 135, kayoed Jose Torres, 139, in two; Ramon Castillo, 111, won from Jose A. Gonzalez, 112; Luis Galvani, 102, beat Armando Vales, 102; Jose Campos, 117, won from Manuel Herrera, 118; Rogelio Aldazabal, 124, beat Francisco Castaneda, 126, in two rounds.

Adolfo Mendoeza, 125, kayoed Victor Salgado, 122, in two; Juan Torres, 138, beat Miguel Padron, 138; Luis Valdes, 115½, beat Jose Duany, 115¾; Carlos Casanova, 126, beat Normando Valdes, 125; Luis Galvani, 102¾, beat Bellido de Luna, 100; Manuel Buelgo, 111, lost to Francisco Berrio, 112; Emilio Viciedo, 132½, beat Serafin Fernandez, 132; Mario Pachecho, 112, beat Francisco Berrios; Miguel Pena, 112, beat Rolando Delgado, 112; Alfredo Castro lost to Roberto Aguilera in the welterweight class.

Reinaldo Reyes, 166, beat Juan Blanco, 160; Hector Delgado, 116½, beat Alberto Pena, 115; Alfredo Castro, 141, beat Cecilio Gilbert, 114; Domingo Oropeso, 103, beat Armando Alquino, 100; Jose Martinez, 100, beat Pedro Penalver, 100; Mario Montero, 103, beat Eusebio Duran, 105; Jose Campos, 118, kayoed Benjamin Flores, 119, in the second; Jorge Lazo, 95, beat Raul Hernandez, 94; Francisco Ruiz, 135, was kayoed in two by Venerando Soria, 132.

Dr. Cesar Sanchez is the newly appointed secretary to Col. Jaime Marine, president of the National Sports Commission.

FROM BUENOS AIRES, S. A.

By MESSRS. PACE AND LECTOURE

BUENOS AIRES is enjoying a banner season in boxing and wrestling. Things are beginning to hum, especially in boxing, through the development of considerable good talent in almost all divisions, especially the welterweight.

With the start of the fall season, Messrs. Pace and Lectoure, the leading fistic promoters in South America, hope to stage boxing and wrestling shows in which talent from the United States, specially imported for the purpose, will mingle with the best of this continent. Already negotiations have been completed to have George Lawrence, world traveler and former manager with Joe Woodman of Sam Langford, send down several high class Americans for three or more bouts. We have appointed Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING, as our representative, and through him we hope to obtain the services of boxers of merit, not has-beens, to face our best.

In bringing boxers and wrestlers to South America, we pay the round trip fare and sign the men for three contests, with the option of sending the men back if they fail to make good in the first appearance. No managers or seconds are wanted to accompany the talent. We take care of the men when they arrive in Buenos Aires.

During the month the following were the boxing results:

Francisco Suarez of Argentine, 146 pounds, beat Saturni Rico of Cuba, 155, in ten rounds.

Sebastian Romanos of Argentine, 146, beat Justo Gazcon, Spain, 151, 8 rounds.

Carlos Beulchi, Argentine, 134, beat Victor Castillo, champion of Argentine, 136, 10 rounds.

Amadao Azar, Argentine, 160, beat Jose M. Valero, Spain, 168, 10 rounds.

By far the most popular and best boxer in Argentine at this writing is Beulchi. He is as much a favorite with the fight fans as was Luis Firpo and Justo Suarez a few years ago. He is a splendid two-fisted fighter who is colorful and is a hard hitter. The crowd goes wild every time they see them fight.

IN HAMMOND, INDIANA

By SAMUEL THOMPSON

SAM MARBARGER, former middleweight wrestling champion and incumbent head of the Indiana State Boxing Commission, has been reappointed to the Commission by the Governor. Friends of A. B. Scott, former "Big Ten" wrestling champion and present director of affairs at the Civic Center, Hammond, Indiana, will be pleased to learn that he has, also, been appointed to a place on the Commission. Under the direction of Scotts' varied athletic activities, Hammond is rapidly becoming the mecca for all sports lovers in the Calumet Region. The appointment of Scott by Governor Schricker is not only a tribute to Scotts' ability, but recognition of the growing importance of this corner of the State, as well.

"Old Man Mose" Ghnouly took the hard hitting Floyd Hagen, St. Paul lightie to the cleaners in eight. "Old Mose" is still a pretty fair battler. Willie Joyce has started a new winning streak.

Perk Daniels, colored heavy from Chicago, put Sig Harts' pride and joy, Woody Linn, Ft. Worth, "on ice" in one canto. I wish I was "on ice", now, myself! 98 degrees. Whew! Joe Ghnouly, Hammond, routed Jackie Nelson, Terre Haute, in the same direction in the same amount of time. Mike Sopko, Harbor "honey" won from Johnny O'Hara when the latter sustained an eye cut in the fourth that halted the battle. Bill Reardon, Chicago lightweight, sent Little Galento, nee Jerry Pittro, to dreamland in four. Moose Kennedy, colored heavy from Gary, made his pro debut with a win over Harry (Chicago) Wells.

Booker Beckwith, the sensational colored light-heavy from Gary, continues to go good with a one round kayo over Nash Garrison, San Jose heavy, who trimmed Tony Musto not long ago.

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By DON HAMILL

BOXING in this state got into full swing for the summer. Hartford ran two shows as did Waterbury, Bridgeport, Thompsonville, and Norwalk got off a show apiece. Pete Perrone continued his pro-semi-pro shows at Manchester with great success.

Bridgeport, Newfield Park—Angelo Rodano, South Norwalk, got up off the floor in the fourth round and staged a brilliant comeback to hold Abe Kaufman of Philadelphia to a draw in the main event before some 8,000 fans. Jackie Harris, 125, Webster, Mass. and Tony Iacovicci, 129, Detroit, fought to a good draw in the six round semi-final. Larry Bouchard, Canadian heavyweight took the decision over Big Boy Carelli, Hartford, in a six round slugging match. Jimmy Bell, 151, New Haven, administered a severe beating to Billy Connerty, 149, Boston, in a six rounder. Wally Hippauf of New York punched too sharp and too often for Frankie Young of New Haven in another six. Both weighed 152 pounds. Herman Carey, 149, Norwalk, got up off the floor in the first round to stop Frankie Terranova, 142, New York, in the second heat of the opener.

Norwalk—Izzy Jannazzo, 151, New York, scored handily over Frankie Velez, 149, Puerto Rico, in the main event of ten rounds. Frankie Zezima, 135, Stamford, won in six rounds over Eddie Cooper, 134, New York, in the semi-final. Terry Mendez, won by a knockout over Georgie Venis, 142, New York, in the first round. Irish Johnny Casper, 148, and Henry Holt, 143, Danbury, fought four rounds to a draw. This Holt looks like a comer. Bob Bubsby, 158, Yonkers, won via a kayo in the third round over Larry King, 156, South Norwalk.

Hartford, Bulkeley Stadium—Marty Servo, 141, unbeaten Schenectady, N. Y. star turned in his 44th consecutive victory by winning a ten round decision over Jack Britton, 144, Miami, Fla. Another undefeated fighter, Willie Pep, made it 26 straight by handing a sound whipping to Jimmy Gilligan of Buffalo in the eight round semi-final. Pep scaled 128½, to 127½ for Gilligan. Jimmy Bell, 147, New Haven, won via decision over Billy Connerty, 148, Boston, in a six rounder. In another six, Jackie Reed, 151, New Haven, outpointed Al Castonquay, 149, Holyoke. Johnny Dundee, 132, Hartford, won his pro debut by whipping Pep McNine, 140, Holyoke in four action filled rounds.

Waterbury, Randolph-Clowes Stadium—Irish Eddie Dolan, continued his win streak by punching out an eight round decision over Saverio Turiello of Italy. It was Dolan's first showing in three months. In the co-feature down for the same distance. Red Moffett, Devon, scored an easy win over Bob Reilly of Jersey City. Reilly's clowning tictics didn't go off so big. Billy Brown, Waterbury, subbed for Jimmy Bell against Freddy Lewis of Wilkes-Barre, Pa. in a six rounder and walked off with the decision. Johnny DeVore, Bridgeport lightweight, won a very close four round decision over Johnny Dundee of Hartford. In the opener down for the same number of rounds, Tom Collins, Waterbury Negro, took the duke over Dick Schaeffer of Bridgeport.

Manchester, Red Men's Arena—Billy Marcus, 128, Hartford, stopped Mel Scalzone, 124, Worcester, in the fourth round after scoring four knockdowns. Young Sharkey, 150, Willimantic, decisioned Johnny Jackson, 154, Worcester, in a four rounder. The remainder of the card was made up of seven semi-pro fights.

Manchester, Red Men's Arena—Jimmy Bell, 150, New Haven Negro, scored his fourth win over Billy Connerty in the six round main event of a pro-semi-pro card. It was his third time Bell had beaten this same man this month. Connerty, who hails from Boston, scaled 152 pounds. Eddie Dixon, 133, Salem, N. H., stopped the winning streak of Billy Marcus by scoring an easy four round decision. Marcus weighed 128 pounds.

Manchester, Red Man's Arena—Billy Marcus, 128, Hartford, drew with Bob Frechette, 128, of Bangor, Me., in six rounds before the largest crowd of the season. In the four round semi-final, Walter Mundy, 150, Willimantic, fought to a draw with Eddie Bangs, 152, Boston. The remainder of the card was made up of semi-pro bouts.

Thompsonville, Carpet City Arena—Carmelo Fenoy, lightweight champion of Spain, left-handed his way to an easy eight round decision over Primo Flores, of Puerto Rico. Flores took only the first round, the rest going to Fenoy. The weights were, 138 each. Rego Dell, 149, Scranton, Pa., won the eight round co-feature over Francesco Montanari, 150, Italy, after a rough, interesting scrap. Mickey Canty, 146, Springfield, came up with his 26th victory in 27 starts by winning on a technical knockout when Leo Sawicki, 144½, Worcester had to halt in the fifth round due to a couple of bad cuts over his eyes. Eddie Mientka, 136, Springfield, fought to a four round draw with Pep McNine, 140, Holyoke, and in the other four rounder Charley Roberts, 128½, Hartford, scored a knockout over John Souza, 132, Providence, R. I. in the second round. Souza failed to answer the bell for the second round and was counted out on his stool by Referee Jigger McCarthy.

Hartford, Bulkeley Stadium—Bobby Poison Ivy, 130, Hartford, evened up a defeat by winning the eight round decision over Angelo Rodano, 137, South Norwalk, in a fast contest. Ivy nearly stopped his man in the fifth and again in the sixth but Rodano not only survived the storm but came down the last stretch to make the fight close. Willie Pep, Hartford comer, stopped Bobby Frechette, Bangor, Me. in the third round of their contest. Frechette was doing well up to that round. Waddell Washington, Springfield Negro, won on a technical knockout when Johnny (Morosz) March, Walcott light-heavyweight ran out of gas in the fourth round of a hard punching, wild swinging contest.

Leo Dulmaine, Worcester lightweight, won a fast six rounder over Mickey Williams of New Haven. The opener saw Johnny Dundee of Hartford and Eddie Dixon of Salem, N. H., slugging it out for a draw. Every bout on the card was action filled.

Waterbury, Randolph-Clowes Stadium—Manuel Villa, 144½, Mexico, finished fast but had to be content with a draw with Carl Dell, 143½, Oneonta, N. Y. in the eight round feature. Villa's body blows slowed Dell down after gaining a slight lead in the early rounds. Benny Montabana, 145, Birmingham, Ala., edged out Mike Angeiri, 149, New York, in the eight round co-feature. Mickey Genaro, former globe trotting lightweight is handling Montabana. Jimmy Bell, 149, New Haven, punched out a six round win over Ray Bonti, 148, New York. Johnny Devore, 134, Bridgeport, scored over Jack Reilly, 136, New York in a four rounder filled with action. Tom Collins, 143, Waterbury, won over Walter Mundy, 140, Willimantic, in the opener of four rounds.

Manchester, Red Men's Arena—Jackie Reed, 158, New Haven Negro, dropped a close six round decision to Tom White, 160, a newcomer around here from Boston. White took the last round to win the decision which was popular. Eddie Jessup, 199, Torrington, lost his four rounder with Jack Reilly, 200, Cambridge, Mass.

Any fighters wishing to get work in a lively section can do well by contacting the writer. All queries will be answered if enclosed with a self-addressed stamped envelope. The writer's address is, 102 Park Terrace, Hartford, Conn.

HOOKS FROM HULA LAND
By KEN MISUMI

PRO boxing continues in a flourishing state here in Honolulu, capital city of the Hawaiian Islands.

Honolulu's sole fight promoter, George Blake, prominent California fight manager and referee, has David Kui Kong Young and Little Dado in a 10-heater at the Honolulu Stadium as this goes to press. This scrap has been signed at 118 pounds.

This is a return go. Kui Kong took a questionable verdict the last time these boys met on April 4 at the Stadium. The April 4 fight grossed a little over $13,000. Jimmy Murray promoted that last match.

Speaking of Young, the local Chinese southpaw copped a decision over Rush Dalma in a return 10-rounder at the Civic Auditorium recently. Their first fight was called a draw but it was a home town verdict. There was no doubt as to the winner, however, in the second Dalma-Young fight.

I gave Young six rounds, scored three in favor of Dalma and called the other round even. It wasn't a particularly exciting fight, what with the two boys going in for too much infighting, holding and clinching.

Dalma easily outboxed Young and had the definite edge up to the fifth heat. The Chinese southpaw started rushing into his Fil rival from this round to hammer away with short hooks to the body and jaw.

In the ninth round, Young dropped Dalma twice with a couple of hooks to the jaw.

Chico Romo, Denver and Los Angeles welter, debuted at the auditorium the other week against Flash Sebastian of Manila. Chico took on the fight just after a week following his arrival here from Los Angeles. Flash was never in better form as he stopped Chico in the second round. Chico is now hollering for a return go.

Hank Nakamura, local junior lightie who used to work around New York rings, copped a six-round semifinal decision over Eddie Salazar of Honolulu on the same card. The house grossed $3,800.

Danny La Verne, California junior lightweight, is still around town.

Kenny Lindsay hit port recently with Manager Arnold Bertram from San Francisco.

The Canadian bantam topranker hopes to get in some two weeks of workout locally before taking on anybody here. Kenny should be headed for plenty of work here, what with a wealth of bantam material hanging around town currently. They include such boys as Rush Dalma, Kui Kong Young, Nat Corum, Little Dado and Cris Crispin.

There's nothing definite yet, but Manager Leo Leavitt and his N.B.A. flyweight champ, Little Dado, may be in London by the time this goes to press. Leo recently received a London offer guaranteeing him 10 grand to have Dado take on Jackie Paterson in England. All expenses will be paid, with fighter and manager offered Clipper passages coming and going from Honolulu.

Toby Vigil, Georgie Crouch, N.B.A. Featherweight Champ Richie Lemos and Manuel Ortiz should be heading for Honolulu soon.

Business is admittedly plenty good here and Promoter George Blake plans to stage three to four fights a month regularly starting this month. The schedule now is two fights a month. The poorest take to date has never been below $2500 since the start of the year.

Hal Hoshino, Pendleton, Oregon, Japanese featherweight, should also be trekking over soon. Hal stopped Kui Kong Young in the eighth round and kayoed Clever Henry in the 10th when he fought here some months back under Jimmy Murray's promotorial banners.

Richie Lemos, N.B.A. featherweight champ, is scheduled to hit town soon for a series of fights . . . . Manager Baron Von Stumme, boss of the Mexican southpaw 126-pounder, reportedly wants a guarantee of $7,500 to have Richie risk his crown here . . . . Manuel Ortiz, Mexican top ranking bantam, is another boy that may head for town by the time this goes to press . . . . A Hal Hoshino-Richie Lemos battle should smoke 'em out at the local stadium if Hal clicks again in his early fights here before meeting the champ . . . . Rotund Al Richardson is here with Flash Sebastian, welter, and Rush Dalma, bantam . . . . Sam Ichinose, Honolulu's foremost amateur fight coach, has one of the most promising and busiest pro fight stables here . . . . Dado Marino (flyweight) and Yasu Yasutake (featherweight), two of the outstanding amateurs ever to be produced here, have both won their three pro starts by knockouts.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

FORT MADISON, IA.—In the main event of a boxing card staged here Young Kid Nelson, a coming middleweight scored over Young Keturokis in three rounds. In the other bouts on the card Young Bell, 162, defeated Kid Davis, 169; Battling Osborn, 149, beat Young Deitrick, 145; Kid Sowden beat Kid Miller; Kid Jennings, 160, knocked out Battling Seibold in the second round.

Bob Burns former University of South Dakota athlete and former Sioux City Journal Golden Gloves Champion, won the heavyweight title of his division at Fort Snelling, Minnesota.

Bob, scaling 183 pounds, scored three knockout victories and then, in the finals, won a decision over Private Bryant, heavyweight champion of the Sixth division which numbers 18,000 soldiers.

Burns also was awarded the "best all around fighter" trophy.

The South Dakota university athlete, is now a second lieutenant in the R. O. T. C. He has one year of football competition remaining with the Coyotes.

Des Moines, Ia.—Billy Heath, hard hitting Des Moines Negro is Iowa's new A. A. U. light champion. A former Des Moines golden gloves champion, Heath punched out a three round decision over Bob Anderson, Washington, Ia., champion on a recent card staged here.

Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette Street, Sioux City, Ia., and news for this spot must be in my hands by the 7th of each month.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS—T. L. C. St. James, Minn.—Please read over the RING book shop, and you will find the book you are looking for—B. C. D. Des Moines, Ia. Thanks. A. wins the bet. Never heard of the fighter you name. Check this over again, and I will look up his record for you—I. L. S. Worthington, Minn.—I will be there.

Some of the best looking prospects in the amateur ranks coming out of South Dakota include Robert Bowyer, Yankton, 160 pounder; Roger Blanchard, of Jefferson, and Robert Ryan, of Elk Point, both flyweights; Charles Limoges, Jefferson, a lightweight; Bobby Walsh, of Alcester, a lightweight; Jim Talley, Elk Point a middleweight; Maurice Hill, of Beresford, a lightweight; Bob Wakefield, Jefferson lightweight; Milton Walters, Beresford lightweight; Robert Campbell, bantam from Alcester, and Francis Hoffman of Jefferson, another bantam; Bill Bray, lightweight from Hawarden, and Jack McAthie, lightweight from Beresford . . . . Promoter Max Clayton of Omaha, Nebr., is keeping professional boxing alive in that city with top-notch boxing cards . . . . A. L. C. St. Paul, Minn.—Please get in touch with the Des Moines A. C.

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PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

WHEN real veterans of the fistic trade say that Ray "Sugar" Robinson is the nearest thing to the immortal Joe Gans, we somehow feel that the old timers know whereof they speak. We saw this sensational New York lightweight lambast the N.B.A. champion, Sammy Angott. In fact, Robinson came within a split second of knocking out the Louisville Slugger. Sammy was on deck, not once, but twice. Only Angott's courage, plus his ring generalship, stood him in good stead to last the full ten rounds.

Bull Santos, a light-heavyweight from the Coal Regions, is now under the management of the well liked Harry Zaslow of this city. Santos shows promise of developing into a star performer. The "Bull" is being trained by Benny Bass, Philadelphia's only ex twin ring titleholder. The "Fish" believes that Santos has the necessary qualifications to rise in the profession as he can box, hit and take it, when necessary. Other fighters under the management of Zaslow are Freddy Domico, a rugged junior welterweight, who has knocked out his last half dozen rivals, and Johnny Carter, a classy middleweight, who recently conquered Milo Theodorescu.

FUNNY SCENES OR UTTERANCES AT A FIGHT CLUB—When Tommy Loughran lambasted Ad Stone, fighting Marine . . . . A voice in the gallery yelled after the undefeated retired light-heavyweight champion drew the claret from Ad's nose, "That's what I call drawing BLOOD OUT OF STONE." . . . . The time an infuriated galleryite hurled an overripe orange and landed kerplunk on the bald spot of Joe Griffo, the referee . . . . How a certain light-heavyweight insisted on shaking hands with his rival at the start of the sixth round. When the arbiter told him the bout was a scheduled eight-rounder, the fistman replied, "This is the final round and that's all there is to it." . . . . He was right for he was knocked out with the very first punch . . . . Which brings to mind when a certain fighter was told he had to box eight instead of six rounds, he pulled the articles of agreement out of his trunks and proved that the contest was only a six-rounder . . . . Amid the roars of the fans, the third man in the ring had to acknowledge that he was wrong.

Herman Taylor, ace promoter in this State and second only to Mike Jacobs, is enjoying the greatest success as a fistic impresario since the first World War. Taylor banks his success on four major points, to wit: 1. Keeping the good will of the fans. 2. Presenting outstanding cards at popular prices.3. Taking a poll of his office force on what type shows would go over best. 4. Consulting the Commission at all times. Of course, we aren't forgetting that Taylor's Good Man Friday, Pete Moran, is the main cog in the Herman Taylor promotion machinery.

This coming November is a major election for row offices and judgeships in this city. Being that there are a number of candidates who were at one time connected with the Game of Swat, we believe we should mention them. So here goes: Chief Magistrate Johnny O'Malley, a one time featherweight and present manager of Joe Carto, classy bantamweight, is running for reelection on the Republican ticket . . . . Nathan A. Biefel, who was director of the Municipal Stadium at the time Tunney dethroned Dempsey, is also seeking reelection on the Republican ticket . . . . Elias Myers, a lightweight of two decades ago, expects to serve another six year term as judge after November . . . . Myers, who is interested in Danny Falco, welterweight, is a candidate on the Democratic ticket . . . . Joseph P. M'Devitt, a ringsider at all big fights, and brother-in-law of Otto Knabe, former big league ball player, is a Democrat who seeks reelection . . . . What's more, all four are practically assured of continuing in their seats as judges.

Jack Puggy has two fistmen who are good enough to battle anyone in the world. They are Willie Reddish, crack colored heavyweight, and Mike Evans, lightweight. Reddish is passed up by practically all outstanding pugs, while Evans has been enjoying great success against the foremost 135 to 140 pounders in the business.

Rudy Gansky has the best club welterweight around these parts in Irish Johnny Dean. Dean has fought them all and win or lose he is always certain of playing repeat engagements.

Looks like the impresarios are beginning to make plans for the current 1941-1942 indoor season. Herman Taylor will again hold sway at the Arena, where he will promote every two weeks. If the cards warrant, he expects to stage a few out of the ordinary attractions at the Massive Convention Hall . . . . Joe Wenke will stage his weekly presentations at the Broadwood Hotel . . . . Jimmy Toppi, Jr., will again hold forth at the Olympia Club . . . . Turc Duncan is expected to run regularly at the College of Hard Knocks, better known as the Cambria Athletic Club.

Bob Montgomery, Philadelphia's Bobcat, is being termed as the uncrowned lightweight champion of the world. And justly so. This rip-tearing gladiator proved his mastery of Lew Jenkins, lightweight king, and since then efforts to rematch them with the crown at stake have been futile . . . . . Montgomery, who is being managed by Frankie Thomas, is slated to battle it out with Mike Kaplan, Boston welterweight star and also a champion beater, but the bout will take place after this issue will have gone to press . . . . Kaplan, who conquered Fritzie Zivic in a non-title clash, also plastered the current king of welter belters, Freddy "Red" Cochrane.

Two of the best fight trainers in the nation happen to be brothers. They are Jack Stanley, who helps condition the warriors in this section of the nation, while his younger brother, Joe, prepares the gladiators on the Western Coast for their engagements.

RHODE ISLAND NEWS
By DANNY NARDI

A SERIES of summer shows are being presented to Rhode Island's fight fans by the Surprise-Woolhouse Post, V.F.W., of Cranston, R. I., with all proceeds going to the U.S.O. benefit fund.

On the first card, Bill Weinberg, 195, of Chelsea, Mass., kayoed Frank Anderson, 182, of Springfield, Mass., in the second round. He dropped his foe for a nine count in the first round. In the six round semi-final, Cliff "Red" Stephenson, 150, of Pawtucket, R. I., won easily from Mal Smallwood, 154, of Boston, Mass. Red scored two knockdowns.

Amadeo Masi, 158, of Providence, R. I., decisioned Ray McGinnis, 161, of Boston, Mass., in a four-rounder.

Billy Wilson of Providence and Al Bojack of Central Falls, R. I., welterweights, battled to a draw in a bristling four-rounder.

Joe Gainor, 139, of Boston, Mass., outpointed Young Johnny Dyson, 134½, of New Bedford, Mass., in four rounds.

Al Dionne, 132, of Cranston, R. I., decisioned his fellow townsman, Joe Celletti, at 130 pounds, in four.

In the second show, Hildred Harris, little fighting bantam from Boston, Mass., kayoed Eddie De Angelis, former New England bantamweight amateur champ, in the fourth round of a fast mill.

In the six-round semi-final, Ernie Forte, 143, of Providence, R. I., won his eleventh straight pro fight, by gaining the decision over Joe Gainor, 139, of Boston, Mass.

Al Bojack, 149½, of Central Falls, R. I., beat Ray McGinnis, 157, of Boston, Mass., in four.

Billy Wilson, 145, of Providence, received the nod over Frank Ushry, 146, colored boy from Alabama, in four of the roughest rounds ever witnessed by your reporter.

The four round opener saw Vic Matthews, 124, of Fall River, Mass., beat Al Dionne, 128, of Cranston, R. I.

In the third show, Howell King, highly-rated welterweight from Detroit, Mich., and former sparmate of Joe Louis, made his only Rhode Island appearance a short but mighty good one. King knocked out Jackie Adare of Pittsfield, Mass., with a crushing right hand shot to the jaw after setting up his foe with successive left hands to the head. The colored boy gave considerable weight advantage to Adare who tipped the beam at 162¾.

Amadeo Masi, Providence middleweight, beat Stonewall Jackson, colored battler from Lynn, Mass., in the six round semi-final.

A return four round bout was staged between Billy Wilson and Frank Ushry, who the week before had put up that raw but pleasing fight. It was chock full of action and ended in a draw verdict. Wilson weighed 146 and Ushry 148.

Al Bojack, 148, T.K.O.ed Charlie Baker, 150, of Boston, in the third round of a scheduled four.

Gunboat Davis, colored boy from the South, now fighting out of Pawtucket, R. I., kayoed Sol Shumway of Worcester, Mass., in the second round of a fast slugging match, which was to have gone four.

The four round opener went to Buster Price, 173, of Providence, via the kayo route, in the second round against Frank Anderson, 176, of Chicopee Falls, Mass.

All these bouts are staged at the Cranston, R. I., Recreation Field, and the matchmaking is being done by Manny Almeida, of Providence.

If any of you RING readers want a giant list of fighters' names and addresses, send me twenty-five cents in cash or money order and I will mail to you my Fighters' Directory. Write to Danny Nardi, 9 Canton Street, Providence, R. I.

Joey Archibald, Pawtucket, R. I. boy who is recognized as the featherweight champ of the world in New York and Maryland, and also by THE RING Magazine, lost a split decision to Lou Transparenti of Baltimore, Md., in a non-title overweight match in Lou's home town. The bout was a fast affair with plenty of mixing, and saw Joey come out with a badly cut eye. Joey scaled 125¼, and Lou tipped the beam at 127.

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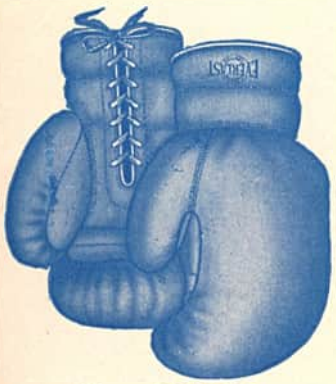

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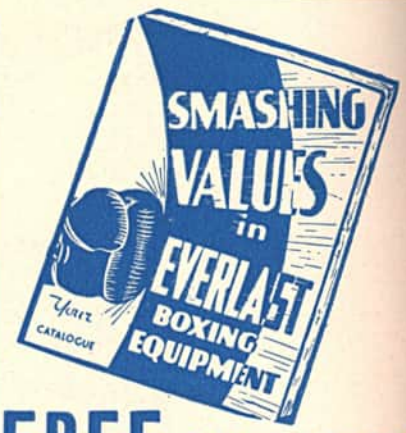

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RB 60	Striking Bag	"	6.00	"	"	3.45
RB 10	Striking Bag	"	8.00	"	"	4.95
5710	Speed Bag	"	11.00	"	"	7.45
1596	Striking Bag Bladder	"	1.00	"	"	.59
R 1	Earguard	"	4.00	"	"	1.95
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R 30	Training Jerseys	"	5.00	"	"	2.95
RBU	Sweat Shirts	"	1.50	"	"	.79
E 39	14 oz. training gloves	"	22.00	"	"	13.00
JD1	12 oz. Jack Dempsey gloves	"	14.00	"	"	7.95
JD2	10 oz. Jack Dempsey gloves	"	10.00	"	"	5.95
RBGT2	Gene Tunney Boxing gloves	"	8.00	"	"	4.45
	Everlast "Official" Foul-proof cup—Leather protected	"	12.00	"	"	8.50
REB	Supporter elastic	"	.50	"	"	.29
RS	Athletic Training Shirt	"	1.00	"	"	.37
RST	Boxing Trunks—all colors	"	1.50	"	"	.59
	Official Boxing Trunks—Blk & Red—Purple & Blue	"	4.50	"	"	2.50

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